A DELL COMIC
DELL
FEBRUARY
10¢

Our Gang with Tom & Jerry

TOM and JERRY

EVERYTIME TOM CAT SEES US WITH SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT, HE CHASES US AND EATS IT HIMSELF. I'M GOING TO CURE HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WITH A MATCH STICK?

YUP! I'M GOING TO ROLL IT IN THE CHOCOLATE ICING THE COOK USED ON HER CAKE.

THERE!-DOESN'T THAT LOOK TASTY?

OBOY! WHAT A SURPRISE WHEN HE BITES INTO THAT!

HO-HO!-LOOK AT JERRY AND TUFFY WITH A CHOCOLATE SOMETHING-HERE'S WHERE MY SWEET TOOTH GETS A TREAT!

ON YOUR WAY, PIP-SQUEAKS! OR I'LL BE EATING FRESH MICE FOR SUPPER!

EEEEEE!

MMMM!--LOOKS LIKE A STICK OF CHOCOLATE!- LOOKS GOOD TOO!

CRACK!

PSSSTT!!

SPLASH!

WOW!---THAT'S THE HOTTEST THING I EVER ATE! IT EVEN SINGED MY BEAUTIFUL WHISKERS!

HO-HO-HO! EVEN CHILI WOULD SEEM CHILLY TO TOM, AFTER A RED-HOT CHOCOLATE MATCH!

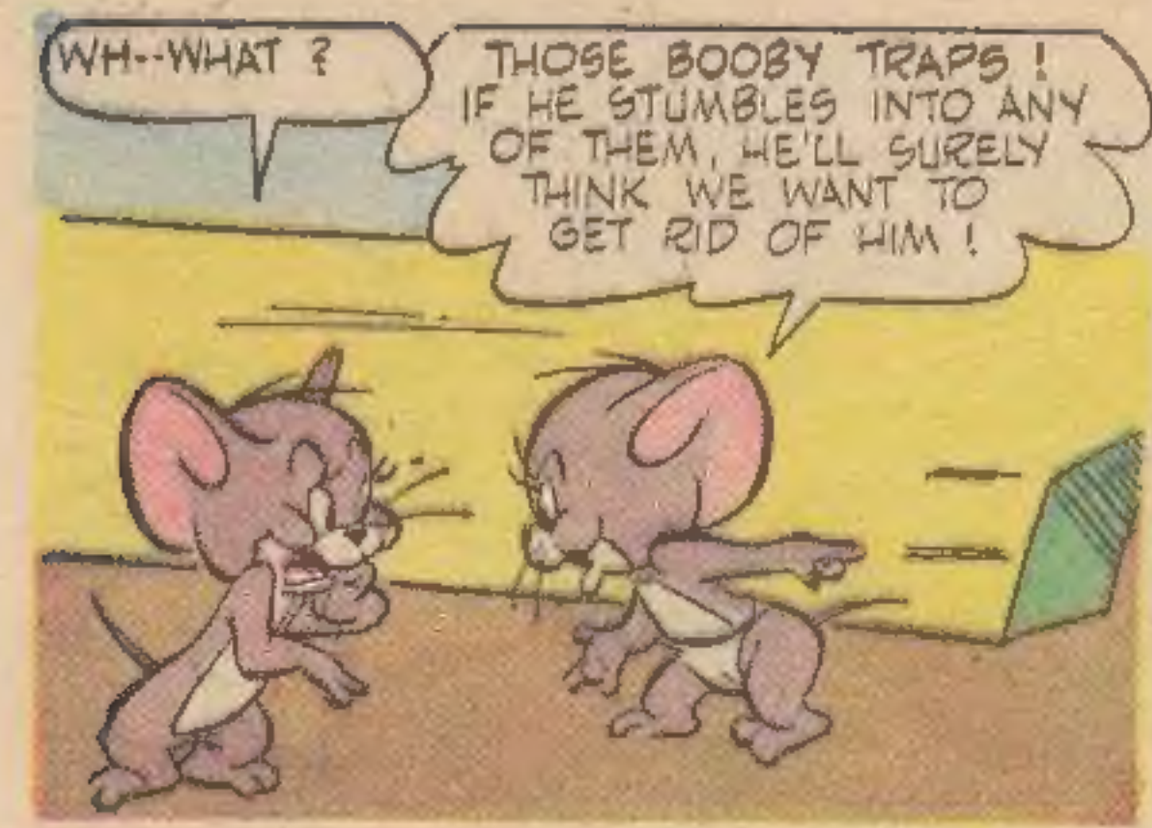
HE-HE!

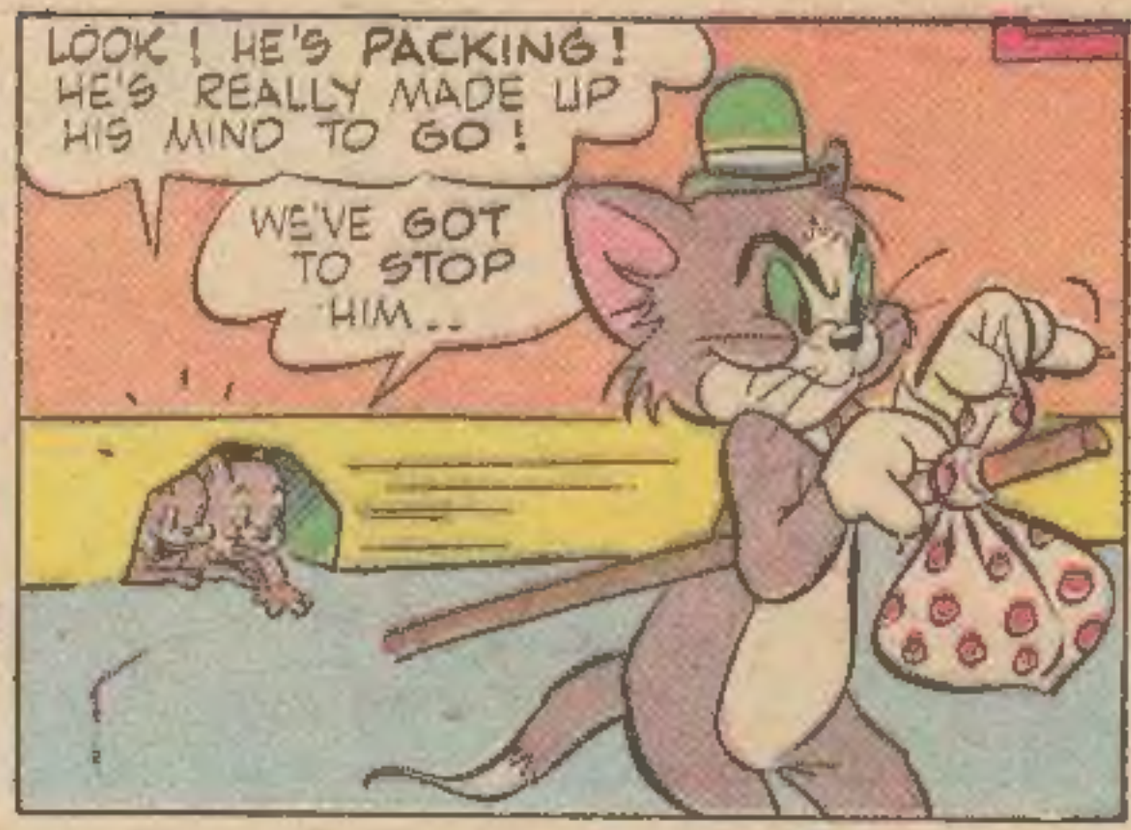
OUR GANG With TOM & JERRY, Vol. 1, No. 43, Feb., 1948. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 149 Madison Ave., New York, 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Re-entered as second-class matter August 26, 1947, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Subscriptions in U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; in Canada, $1.20 per year; Elsewhere, $2.00 per year. Copyright, 1947 by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U. S. A.

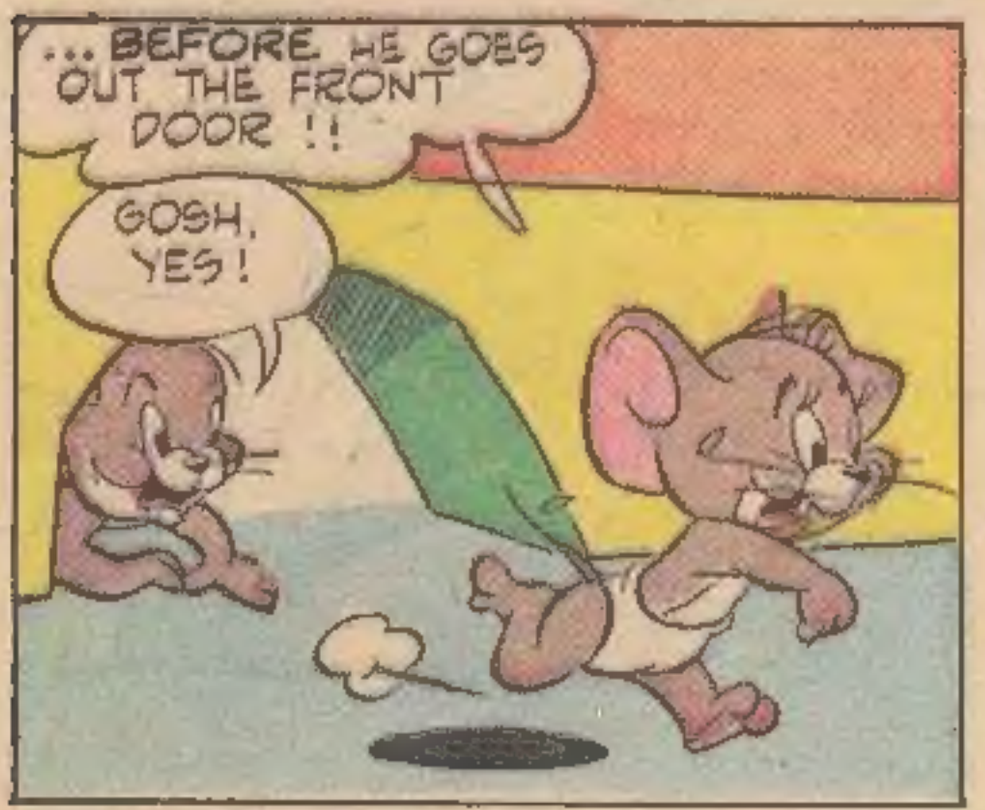
MGM PRESENTS

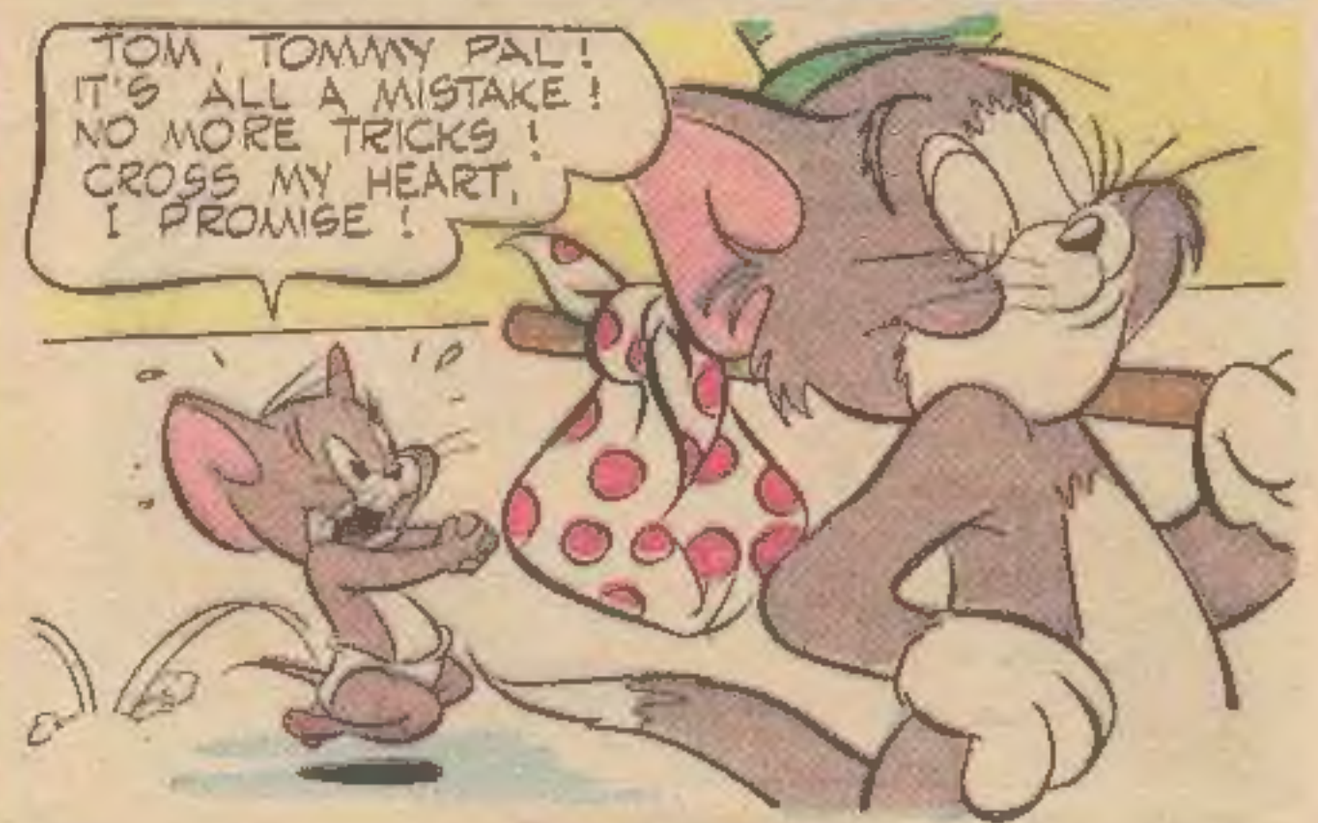
Tom and Jerry

WHAP!


WH--WHAT ?
THOSE BOOBY TRAPS ! IF HE STUMBLES INTO ANY OF THEM, HE'LL SURELY THINK WE WANT TO GET RID OF HIM !

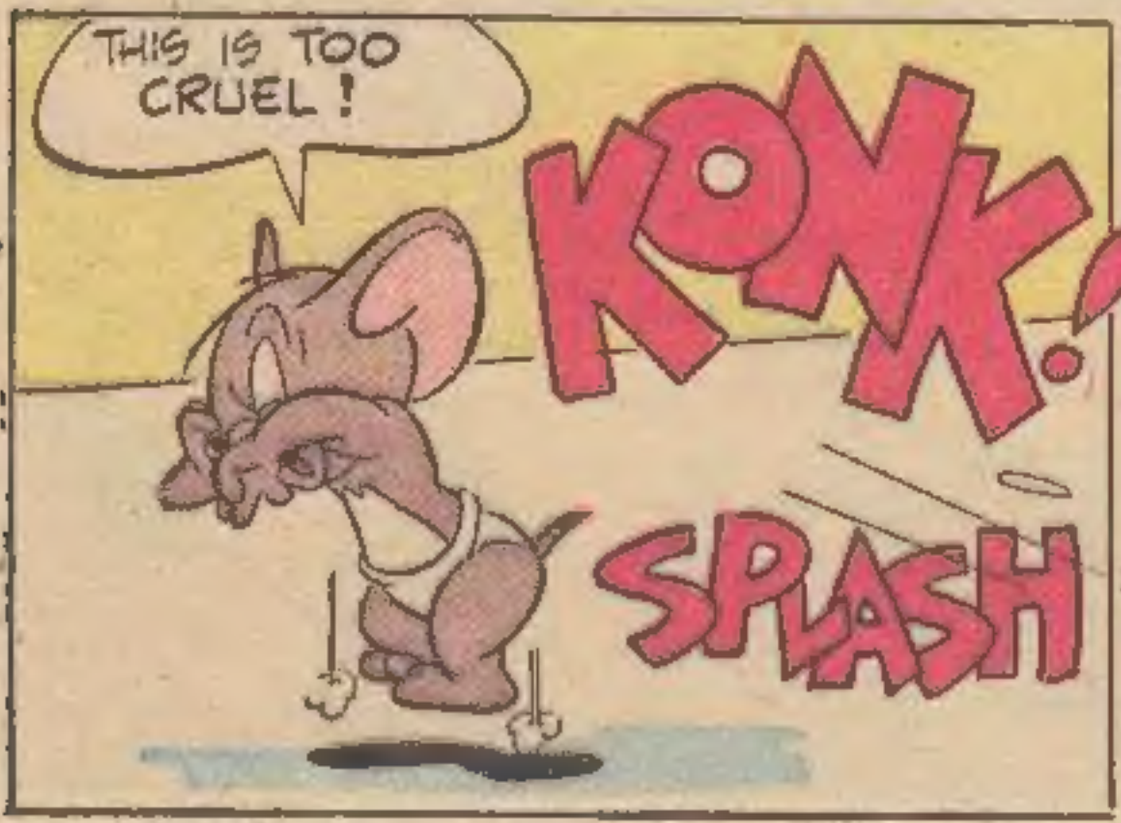

LOOK ! HE'S PACKING ! HE'S REALLY MADE UP HIS MIND TO GO !
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM..


...BEFORE HE GOES OUT THE FRONT DOOR !!
GOSH, YES !

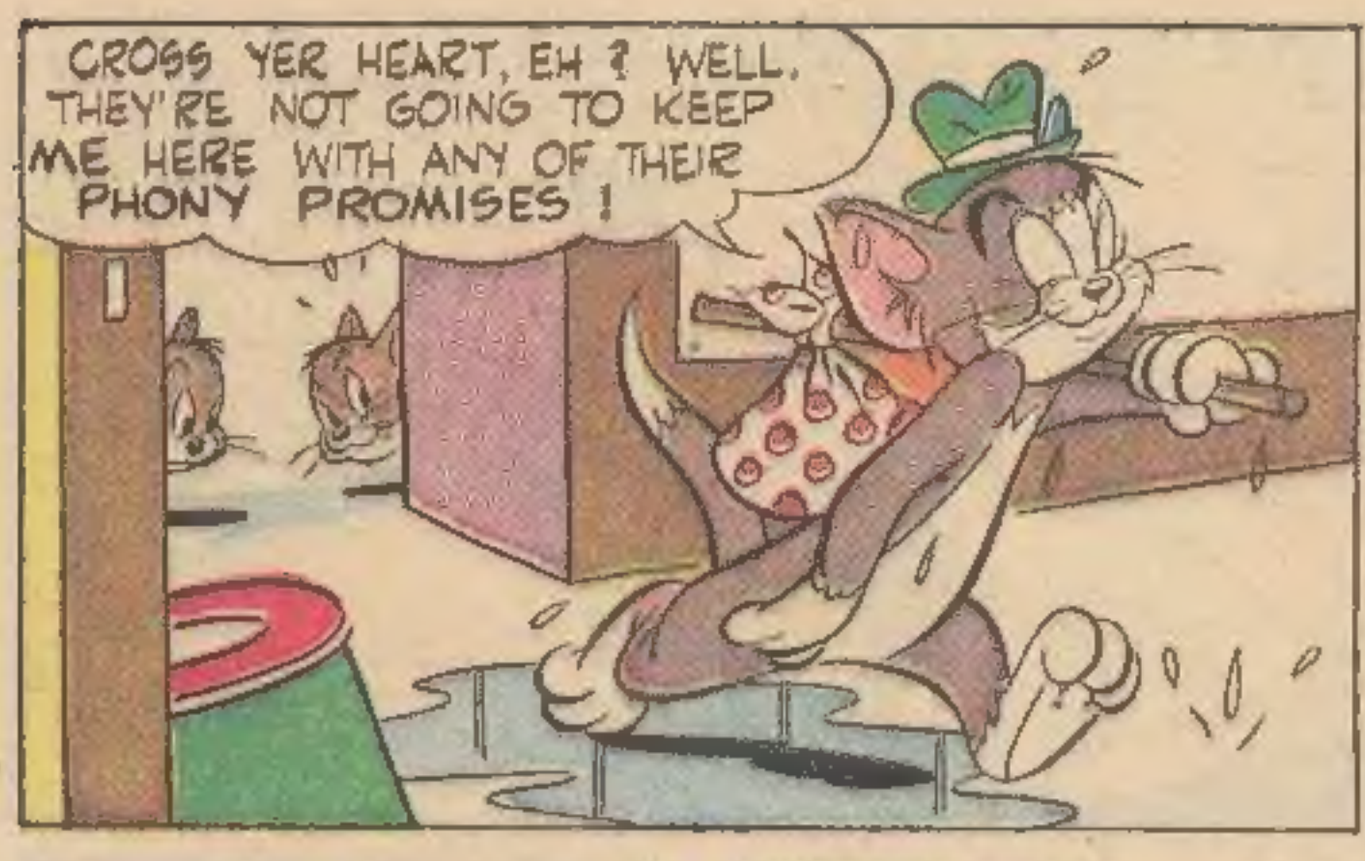

TOM, TOMMY PAL ! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE ! NO MORE TRICKS ! CROSS MY HEART, I PROMISE !

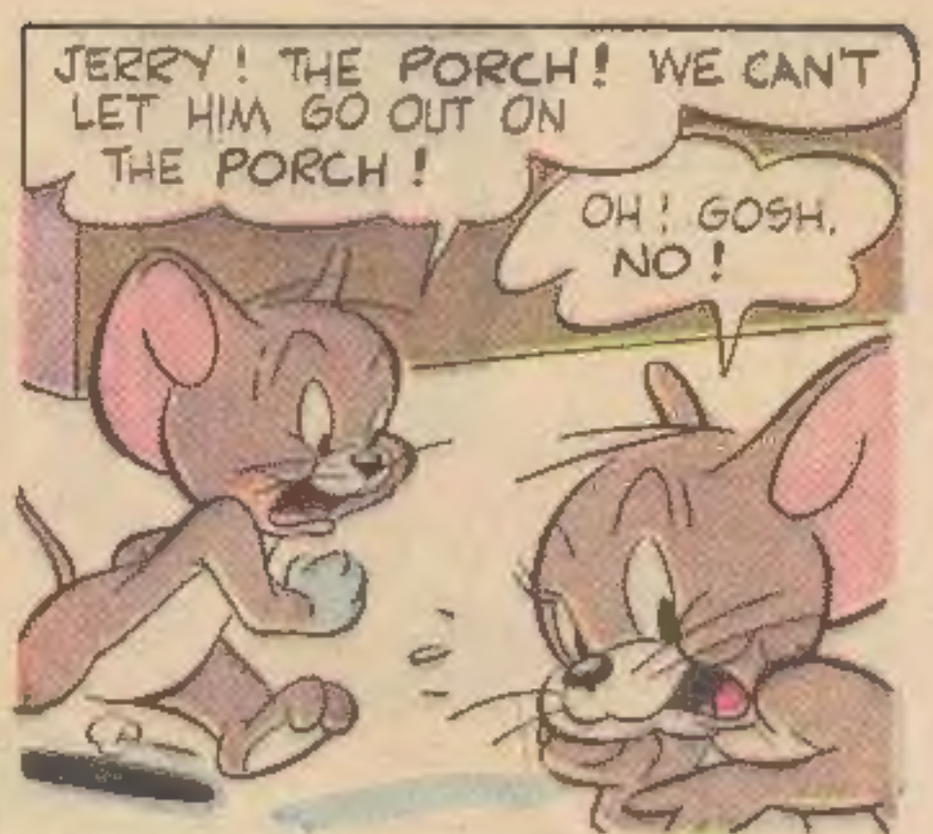
I'VE SUFFERED MY LAST INDIGNITY !
N--NO, TOM !

BUT--BUT TOM ! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING !
GO 'WAY ! YA BOTHER ME.

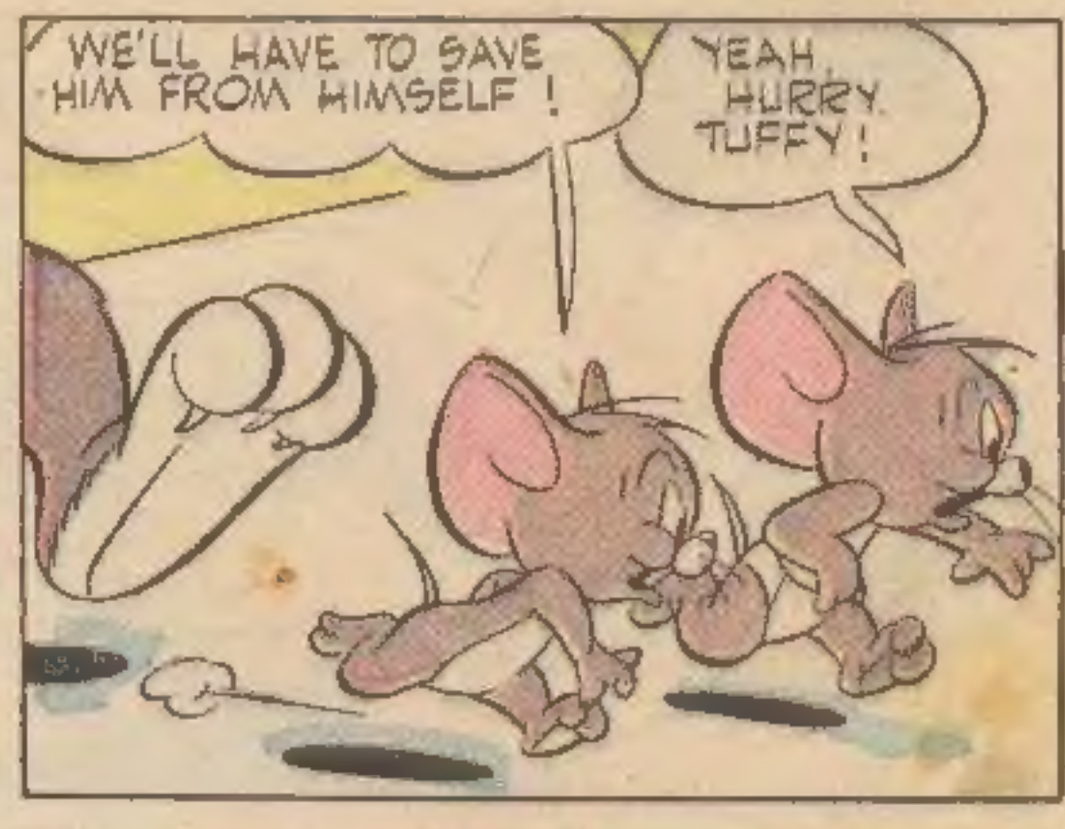

THIS IS TOO CRUEL !
KONK !
SPLASH

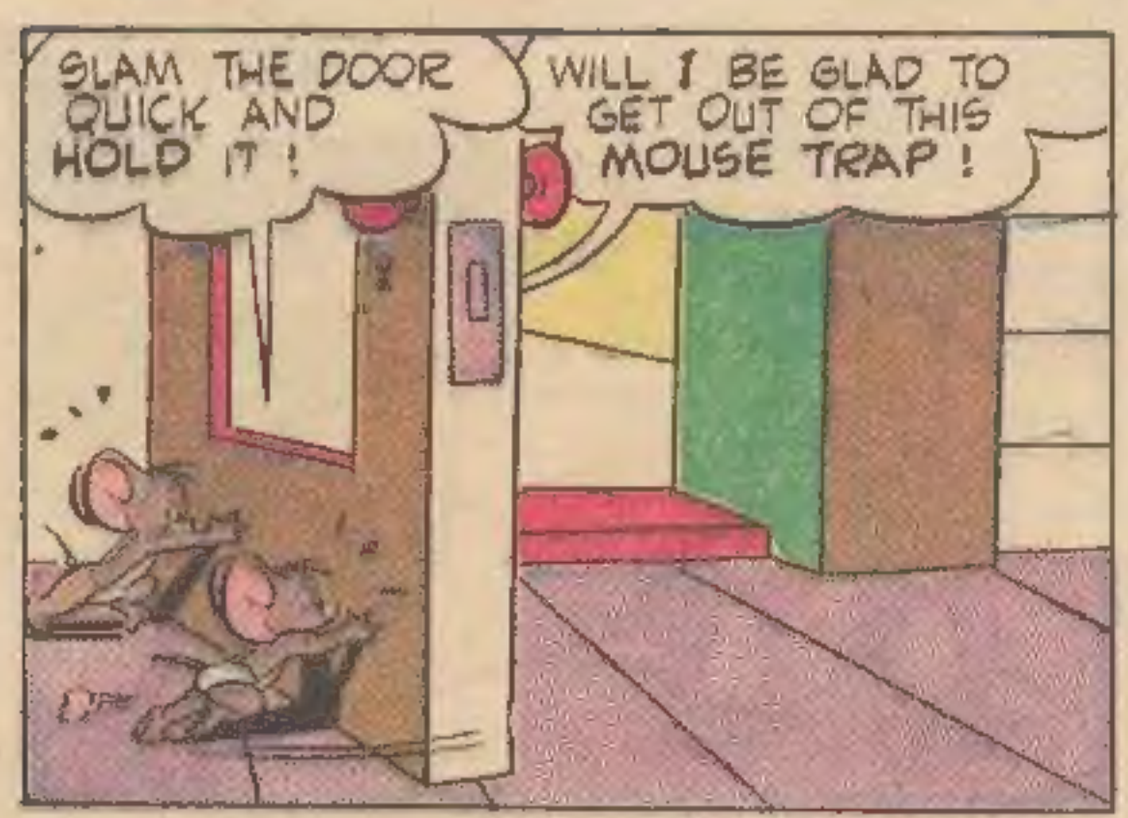
HMM ! NO MORE TRICKS, EH ?

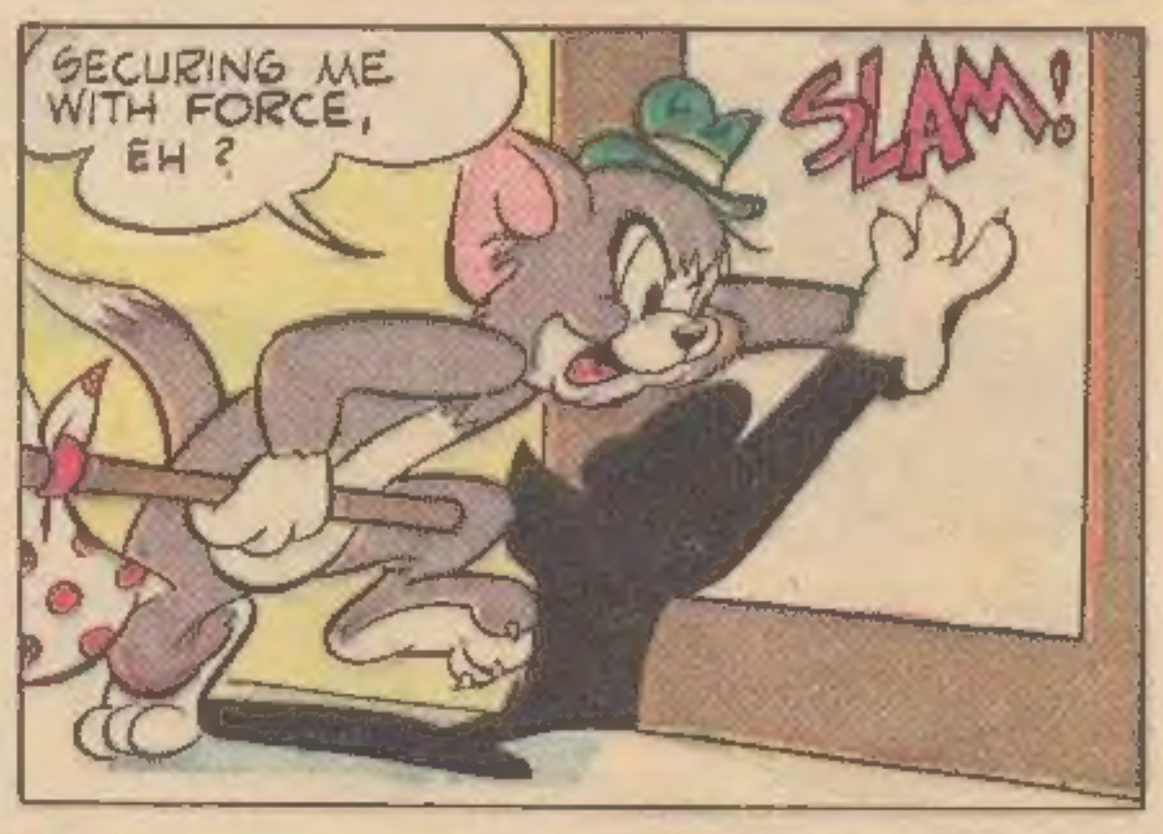

CROSS YER HEART, EH ? WELL, THEY'RE NOT GOING TO KEEP ME HERE WITH ANY OF THEIR PHONY PROMISES !

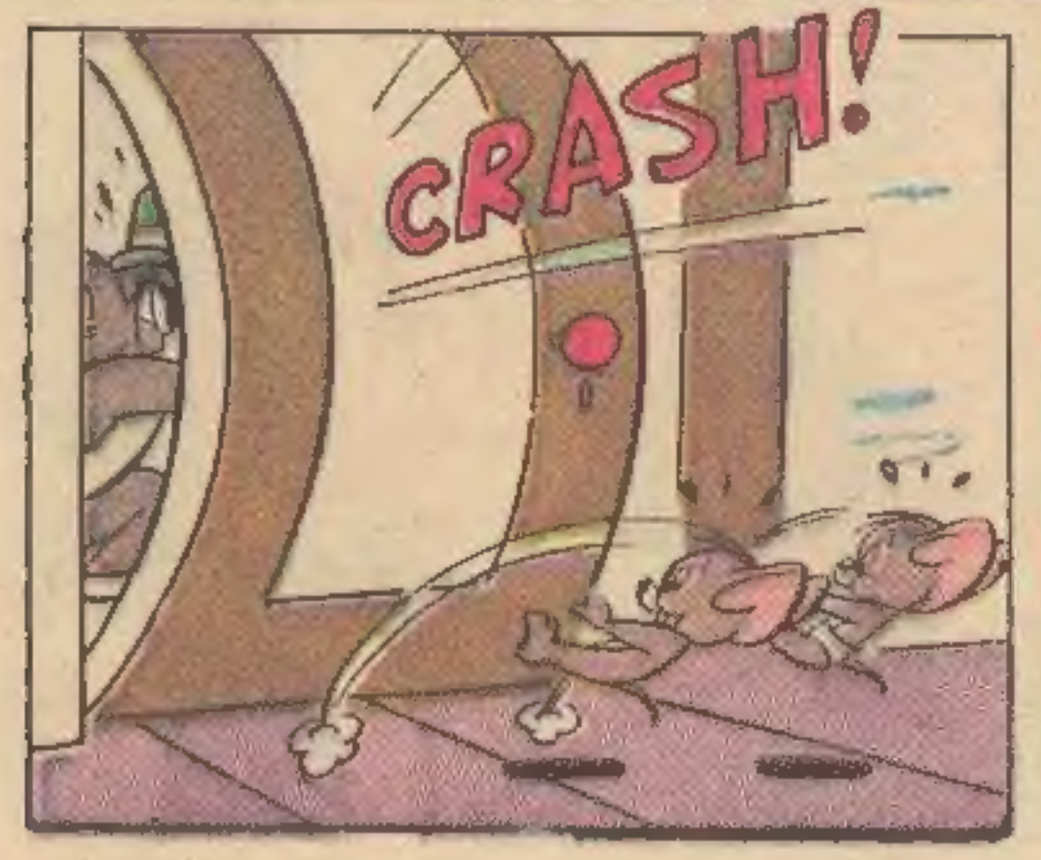

JERRY ! THE PORCH ! WE CAN'T LET HIM GO OUT ON THE PORCH !
OH ! GOSH, NO !

TOM ! TOM ! PLEASE ! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT THIS TIME !
PAH ! FOR YOUR WORD !
NO KIDDIN' TOM !

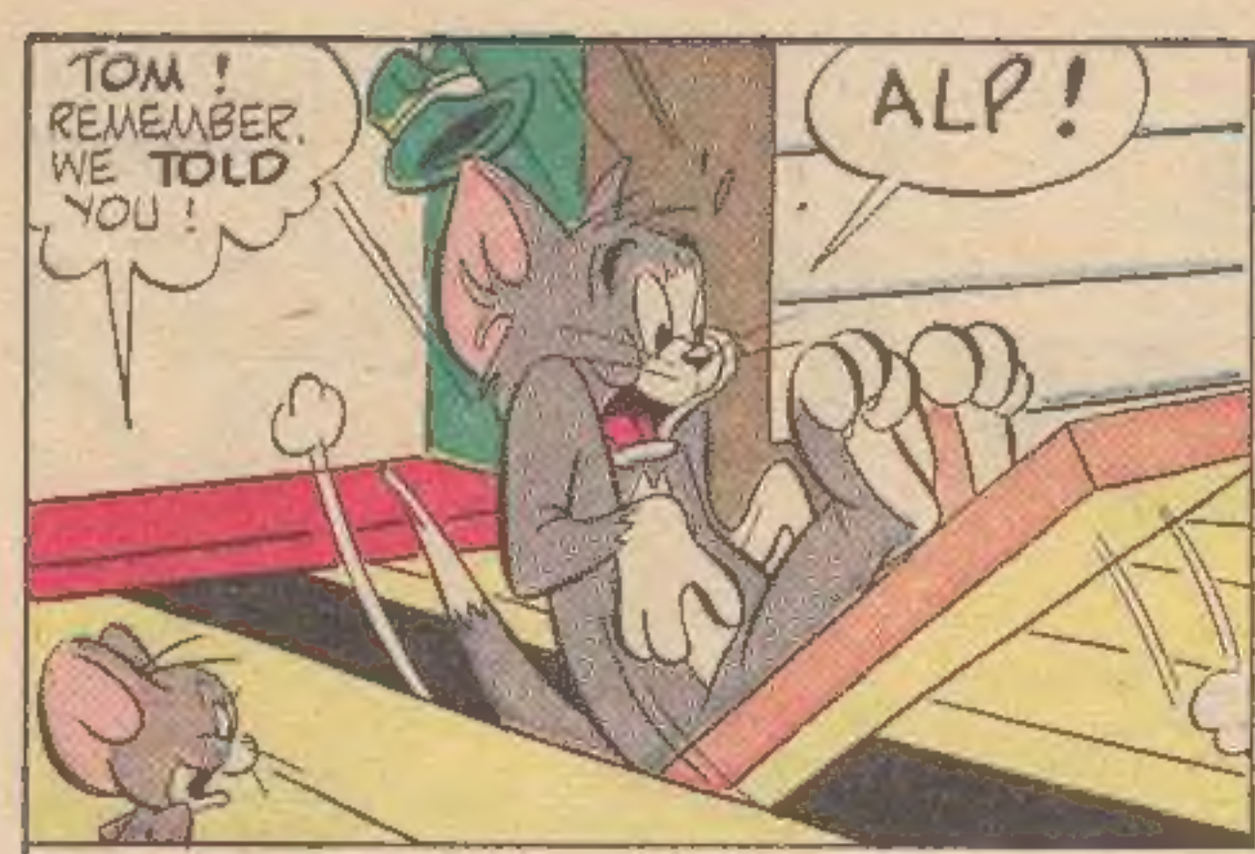

WE'LL HAVE TO SAVE HIM FROM HIMSELF !
YEAH, HURRY TUFFY !

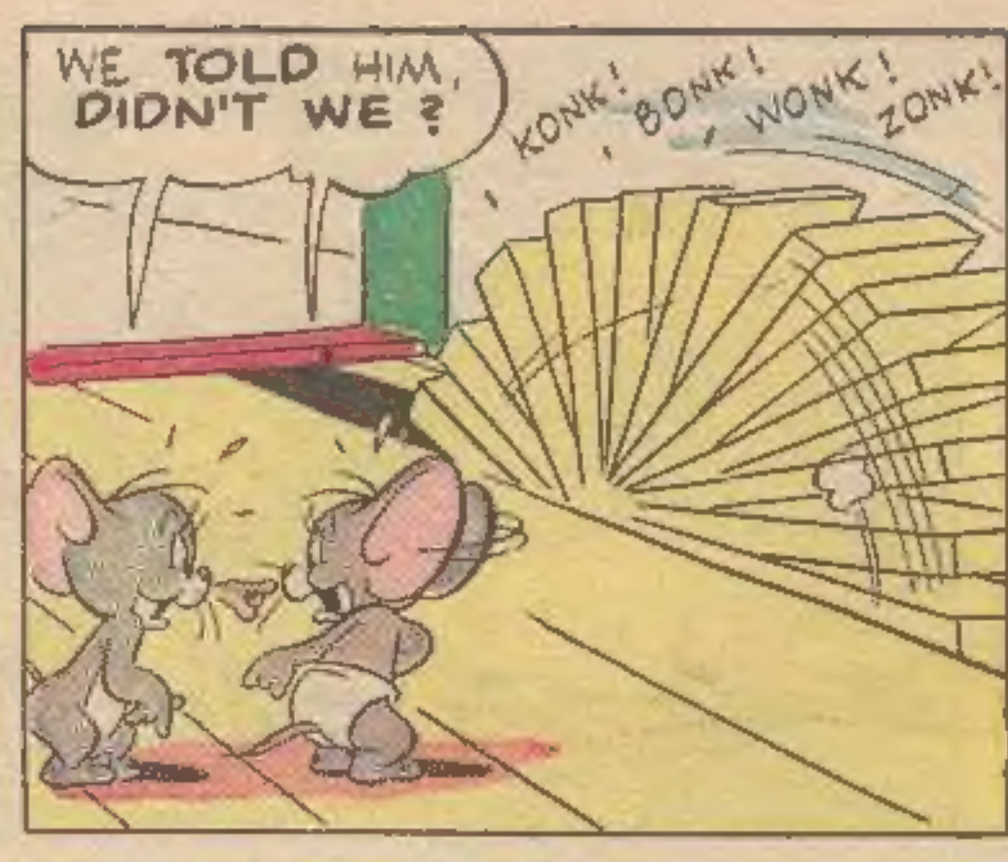

SLAM THE DOOR QUICK AND HOLD IT !
WILL I BE GLAD TO GET OUT OF THIS MOUSE TRAP !

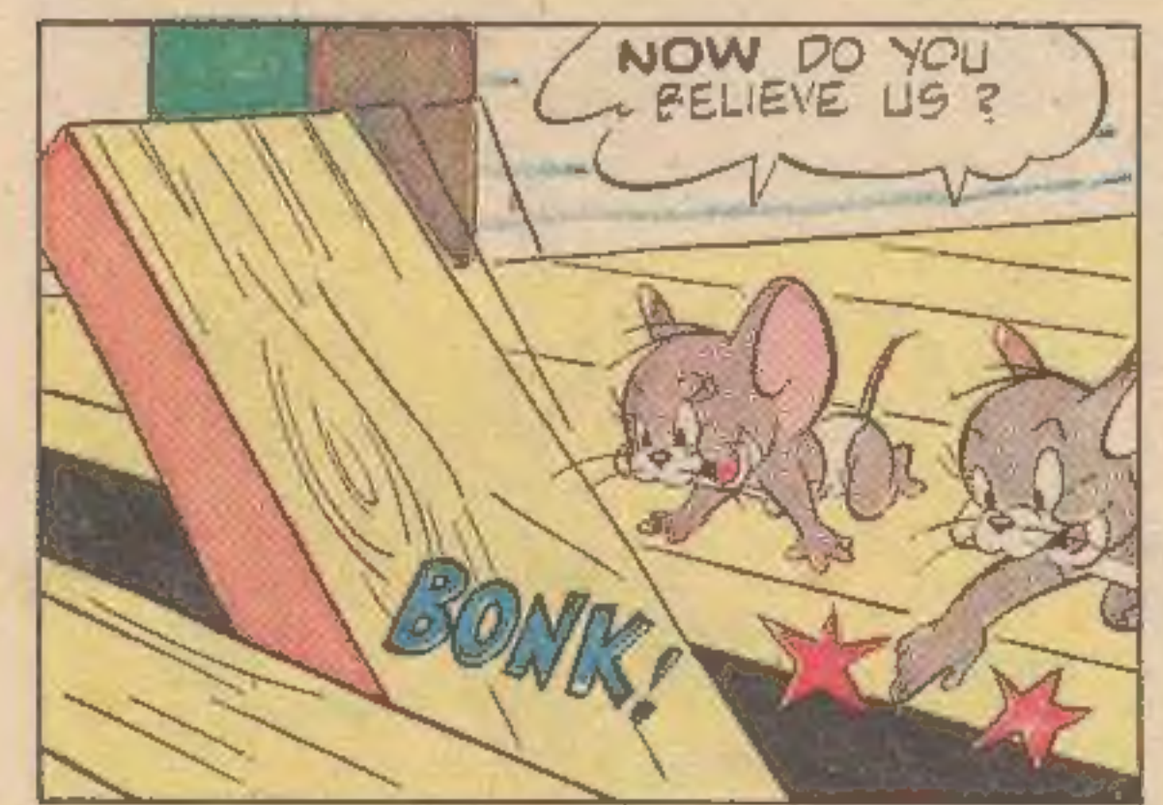

SECURING ME WITH FORCE, EH ?
SLAM!

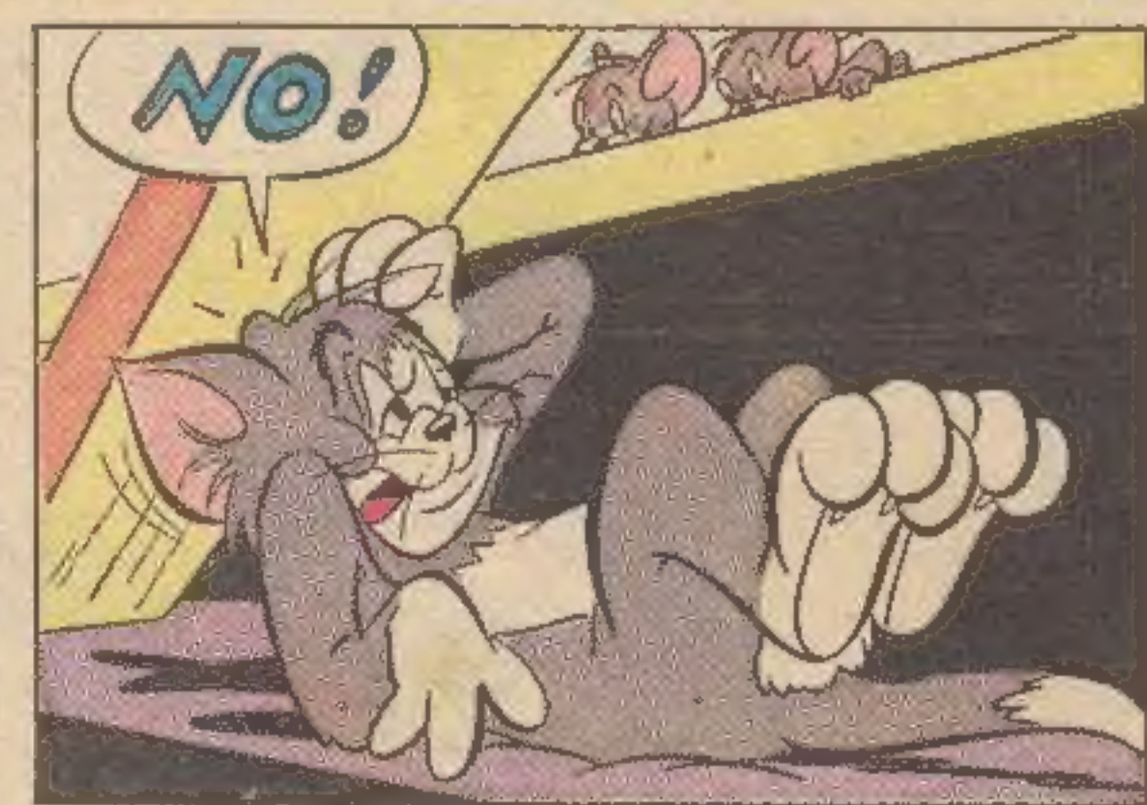

CRASH!

HMM-- THOUGHT YOU COULD KEEP ME IN THERE, EH ?
STOP, TOM.


TOM ! REMEMBER, WE TOLD YOU !
ALP !

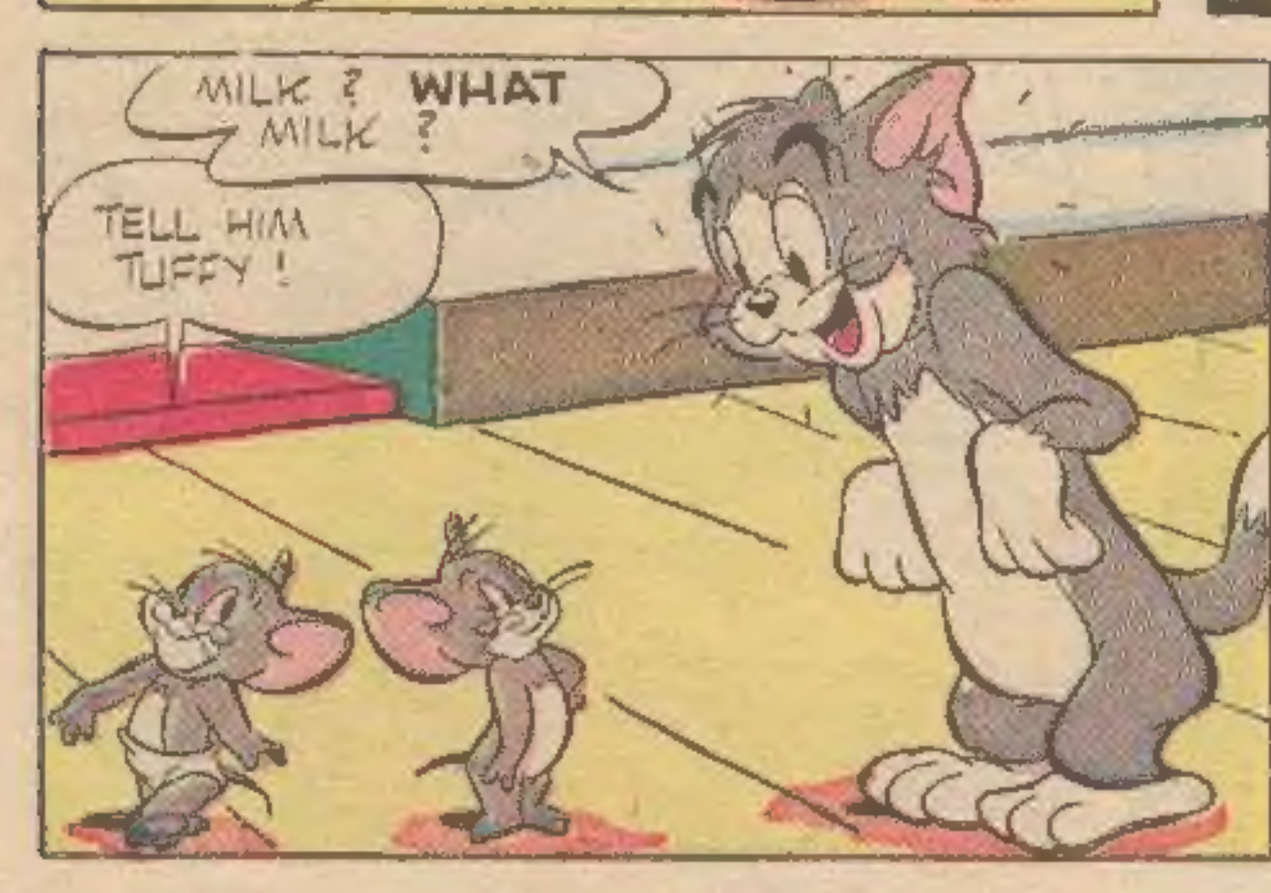

WE TOLD HIM, DIDN'T WE ?
KONK !
BONK !
WONK !
ZONK !

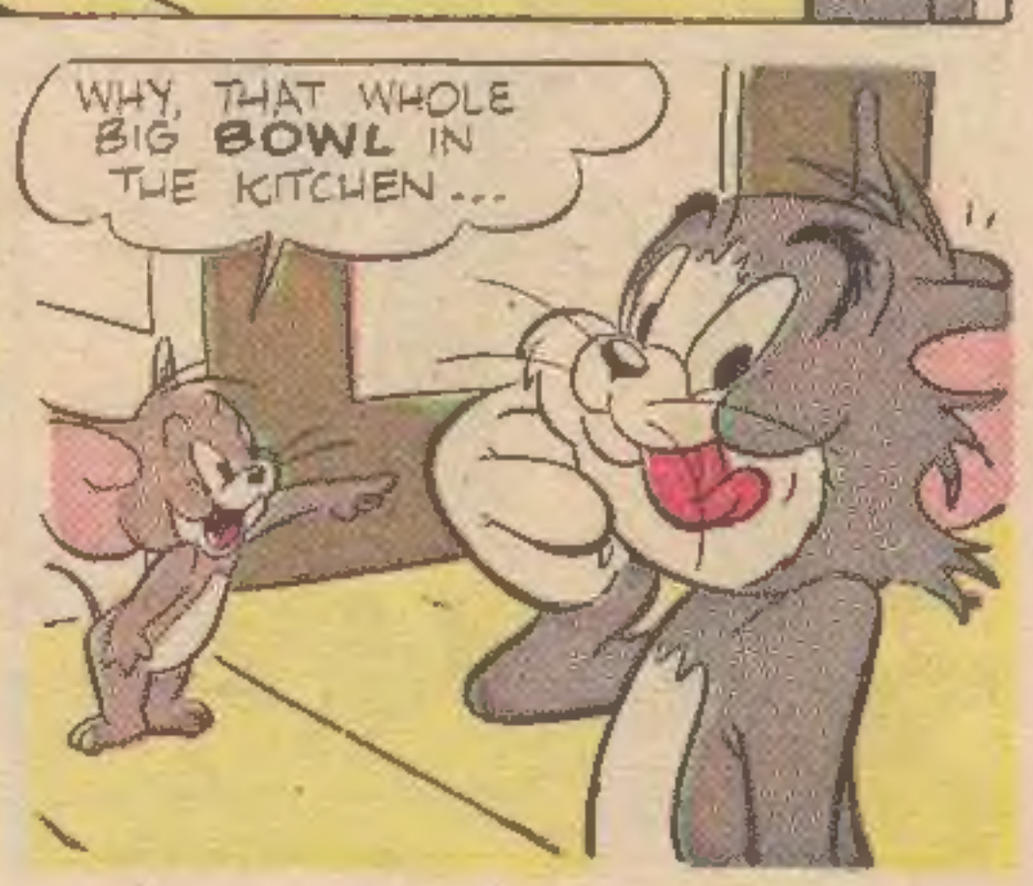

NOW DO YOU BELIEVE US ?
BONK !


NO !

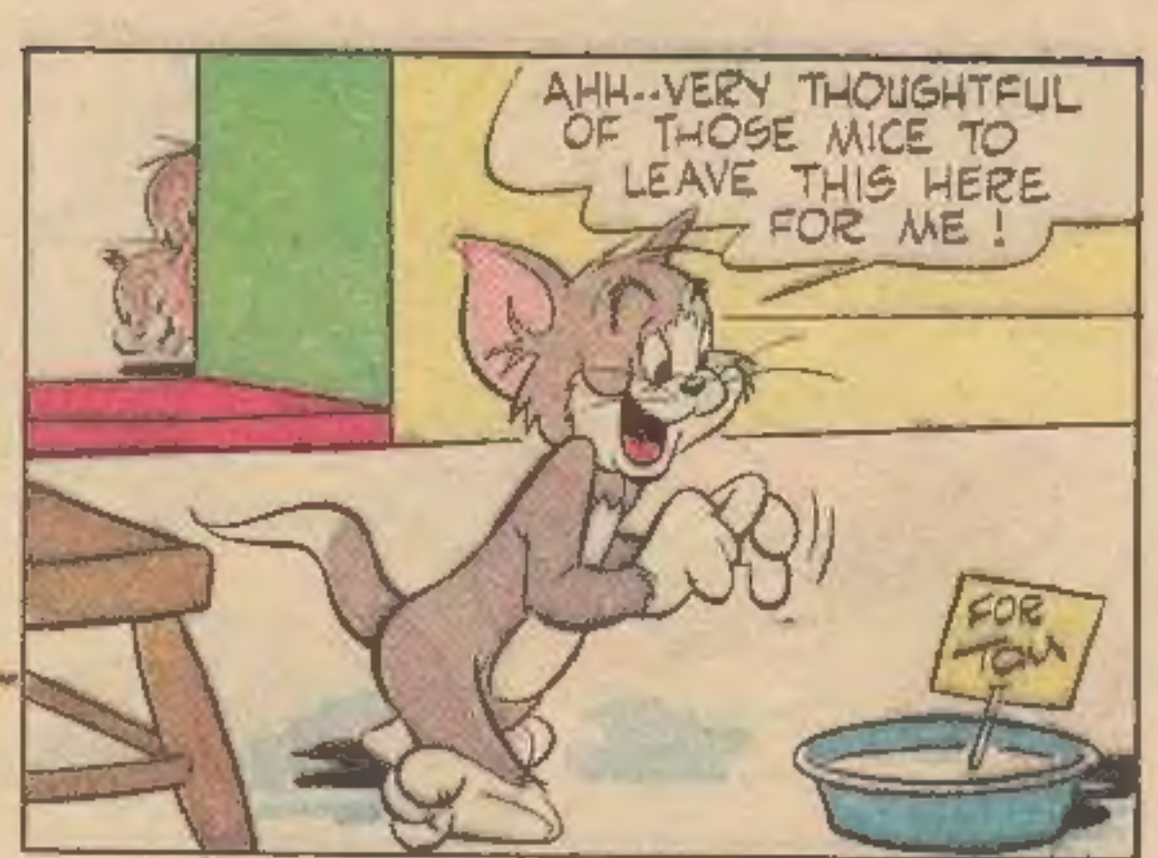
I'VE DEFINITELY MADE UP MY MIND TO LEAVE !

WELL THEN I GUESS ALL THAT MILK WILL GO TO WASTE !
HUH ?
YEP ! WE NEVER DRINK MILK... IT'S A SHAME ...


MILK ? WHAT MILK ?
TELL HIM TUFFY !

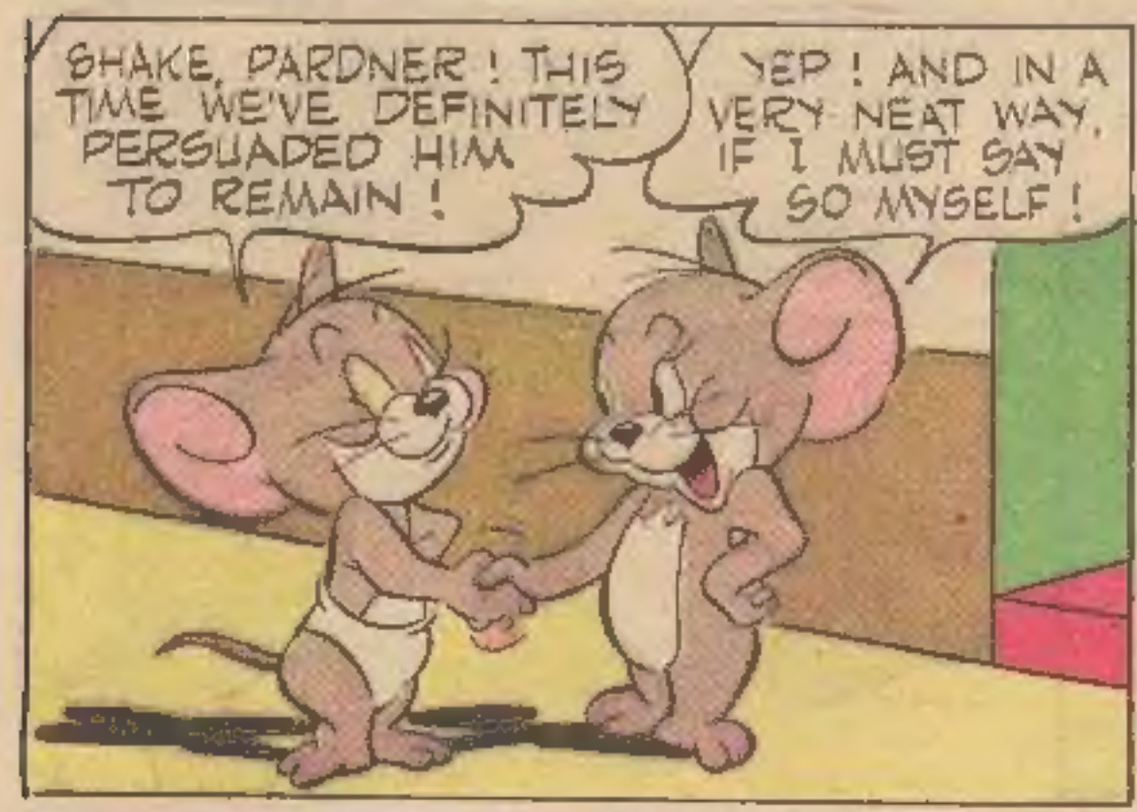

WHY, THAT WHOLE BIG BOWL IN THE KITCHEN...

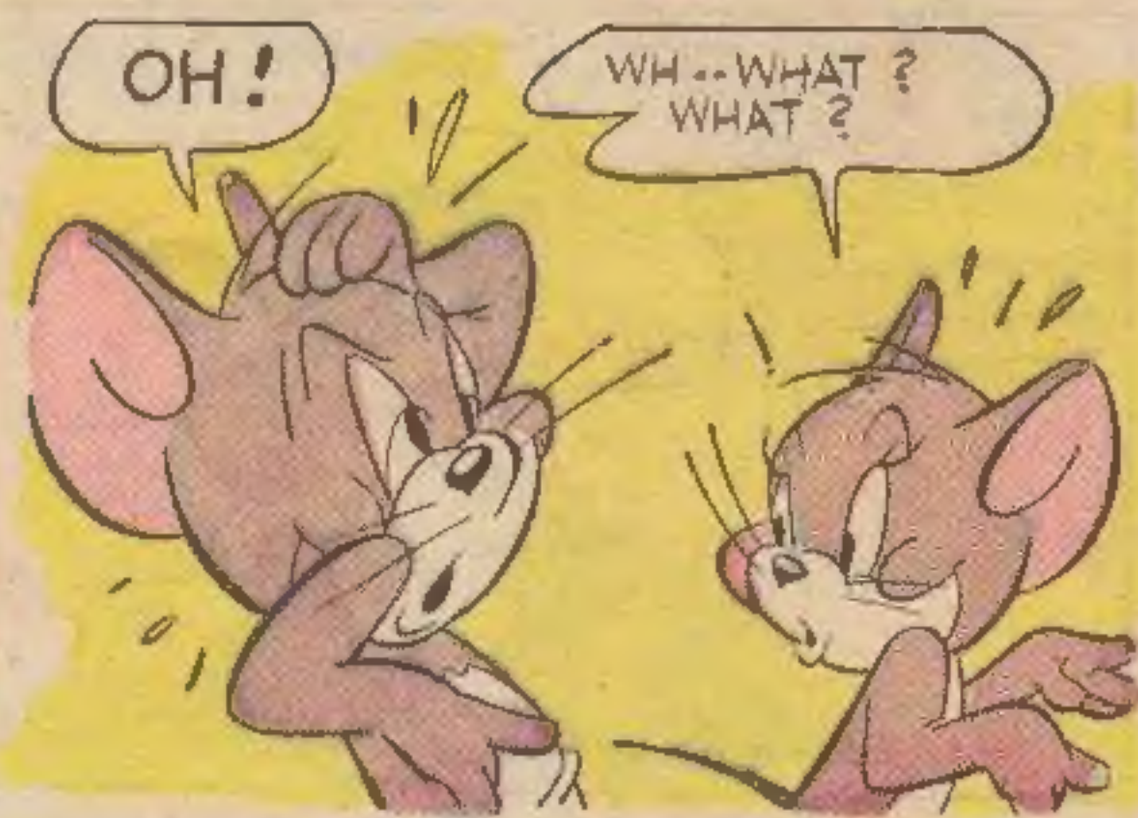
WELL .. OKAY, JUST A SIP BEFORE I GO!


AHH--VERY THOUGHTFUL OF THOSE MICE TO LEAVE THIS HERE FOR ME!
FOR TOM

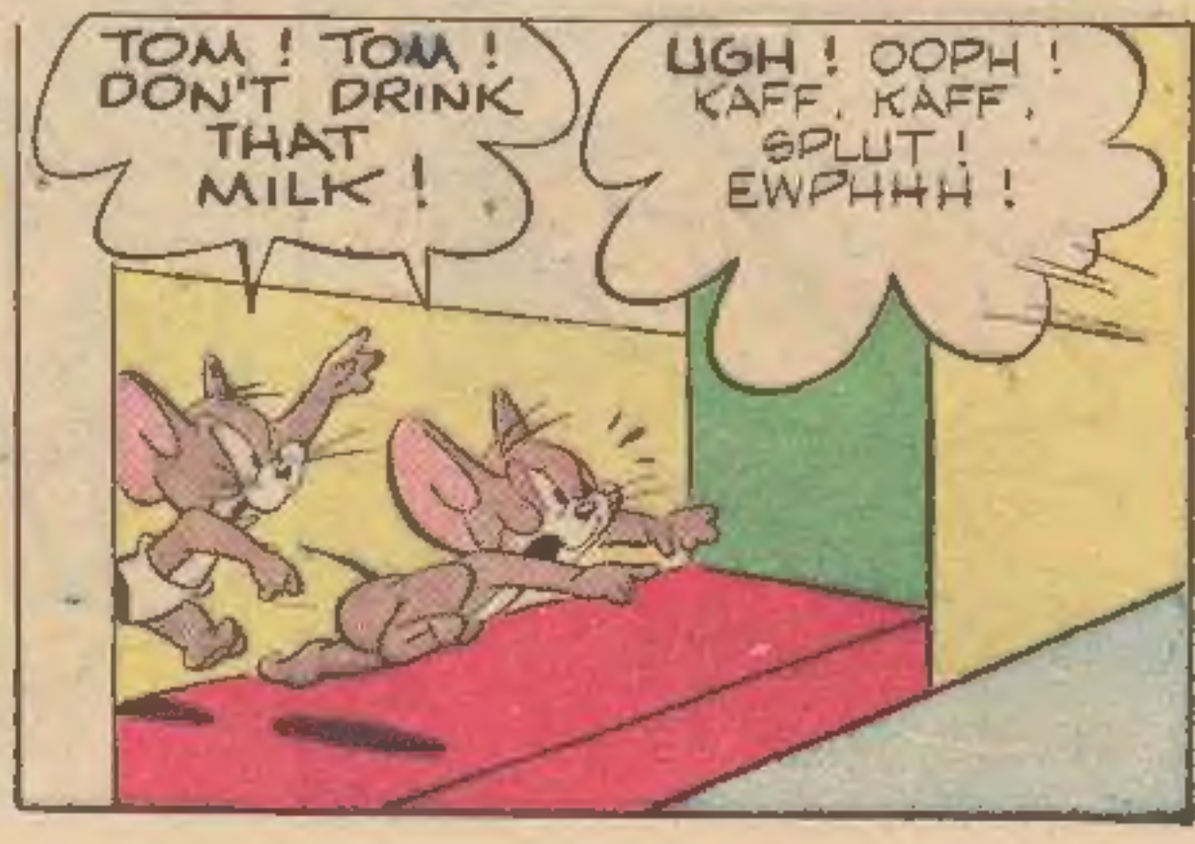
'SFUNNY WHAT A FOOL I CAN MAKE OF MYSELF OVER A SIMPLE THING LIKE A BOWL OF MILK ..HMM...

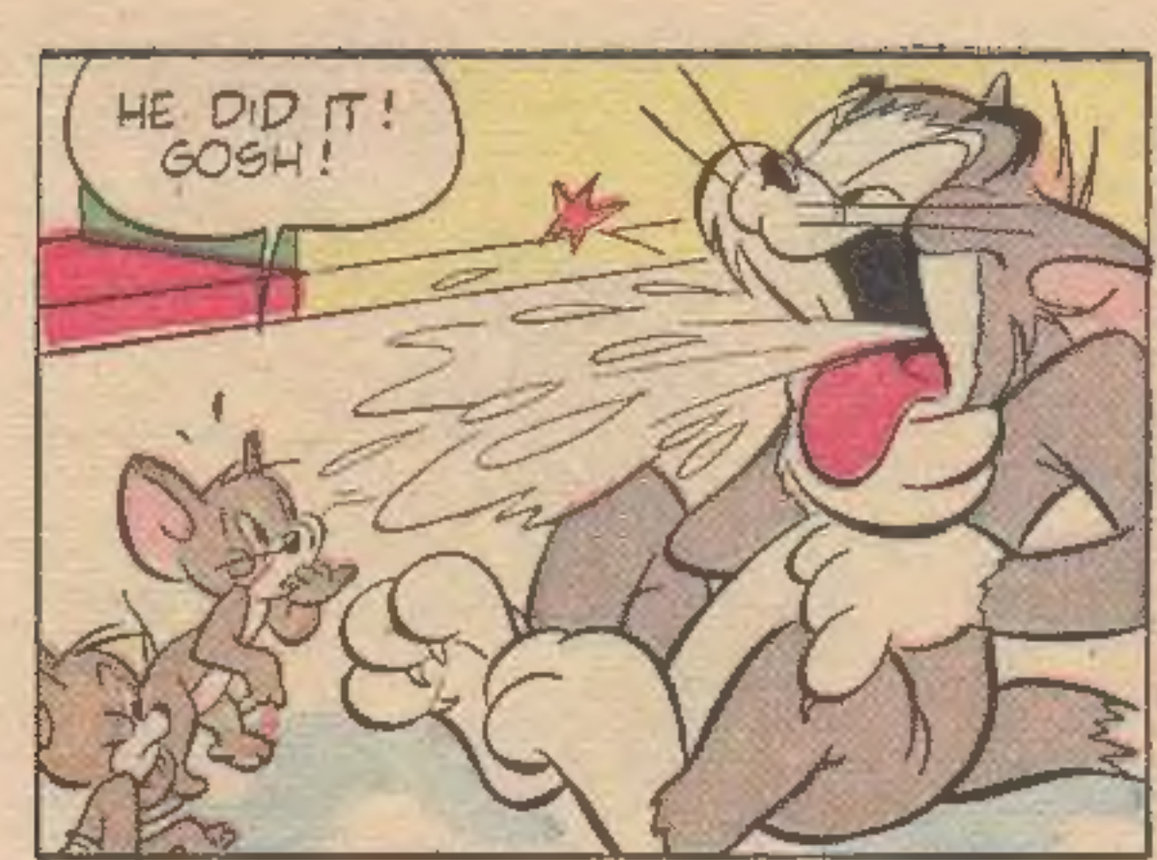
A FEW MORE NICE THINGS LIKE THIS AROUND HERE AND I MIGHT STAY EVEN!

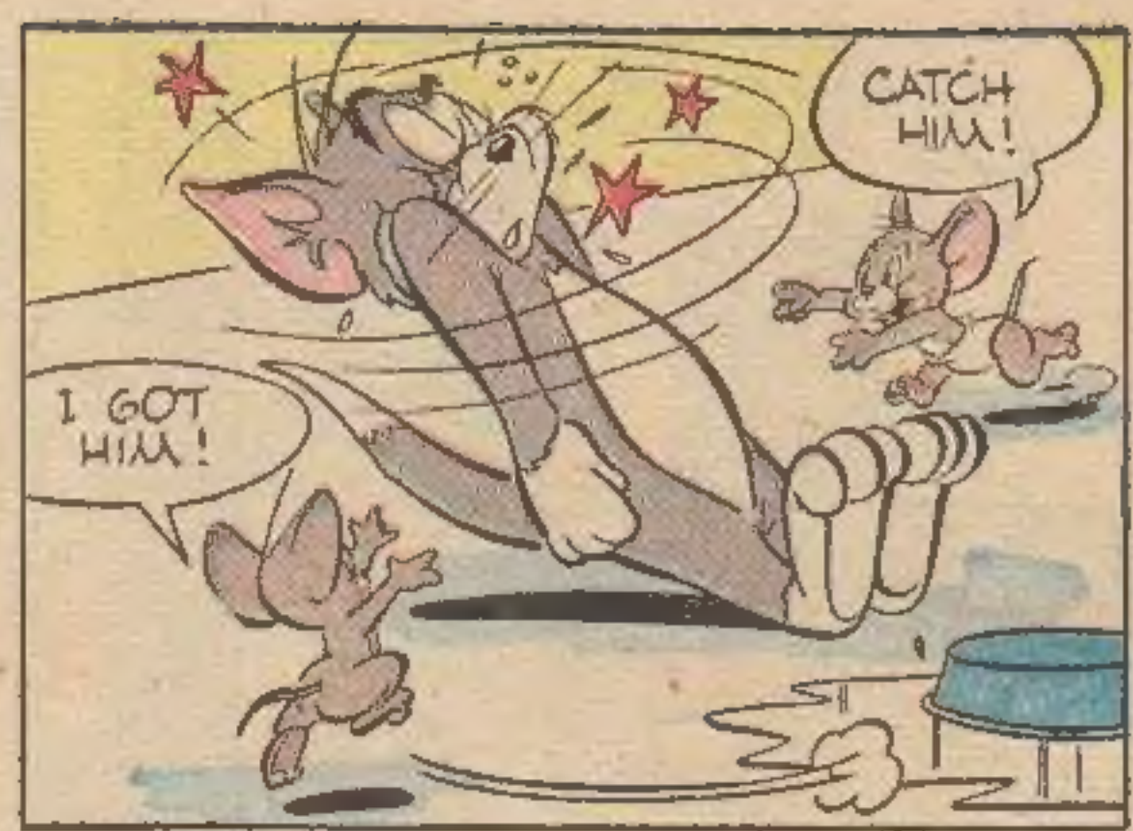

SHAKE, PARDNER! THIS TIME WE'VE DEFINITELY PERSUADED HIM TO REMAIN!
YEP! AND IN A VERY NEAT WAY, IF I MUST SAY SO MYSELF!

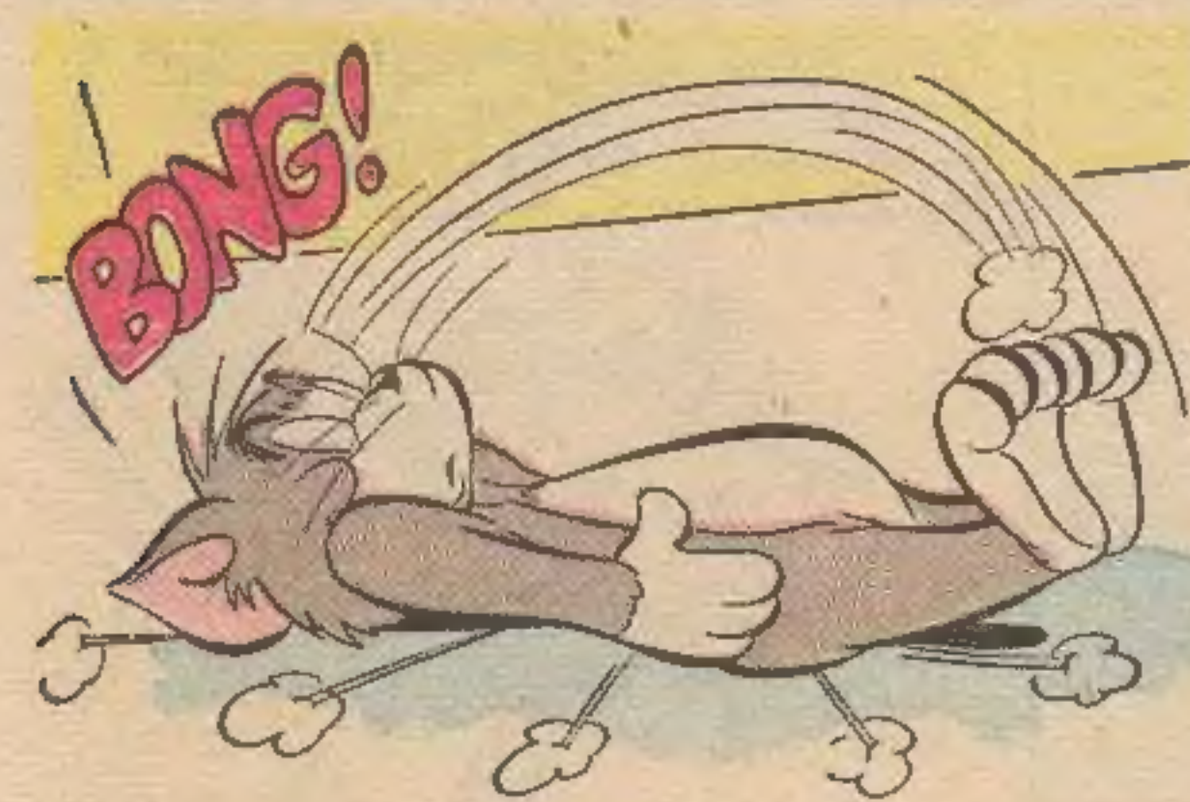

OH!
WH--WHAT? WHAT?

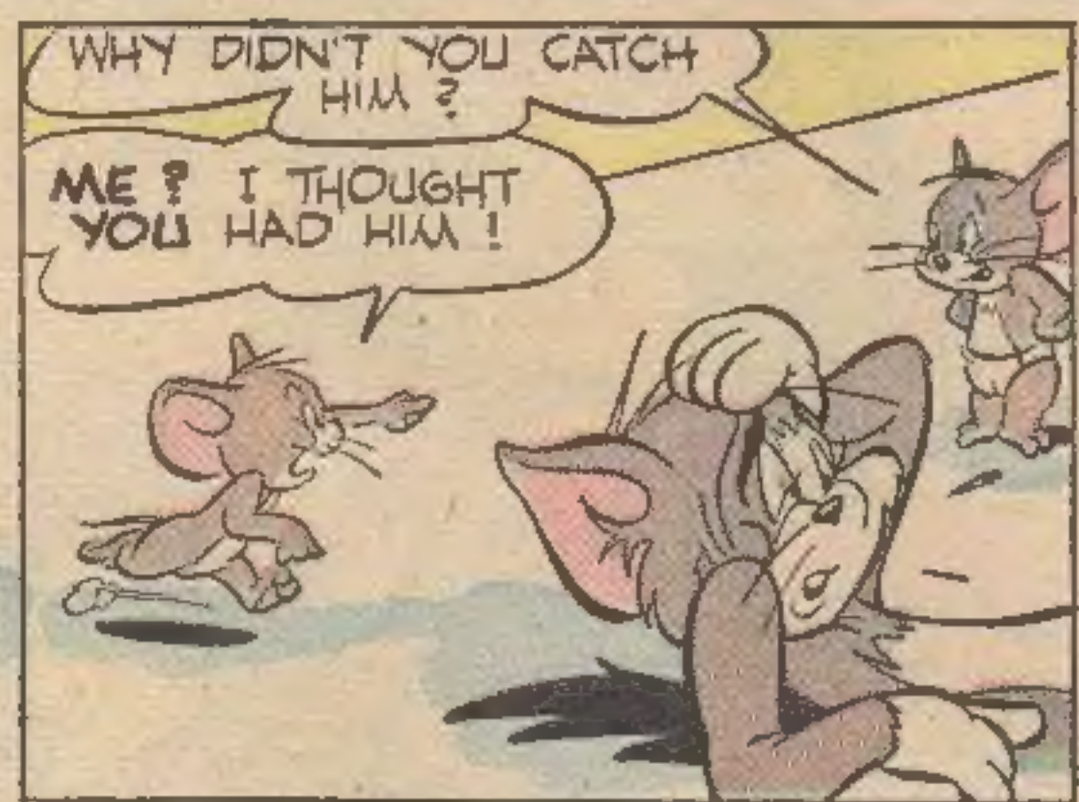
THAT WAS THE MILK WE PUT THE BUG JUICE IN!
WHAT?

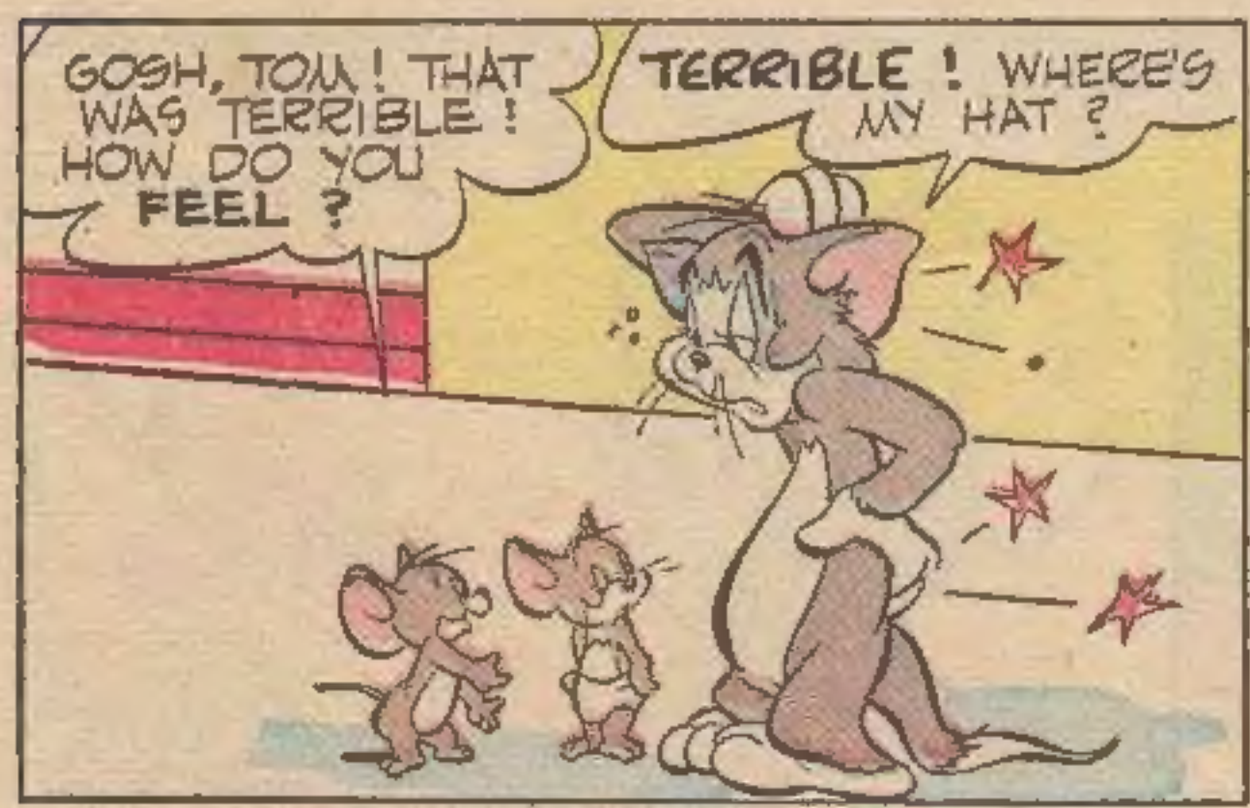

TOM! TOM! DON'T DRINK THAT MILK!
UGH! OOPH! KAFF, KAFF, SPLUT! EWPHHH!

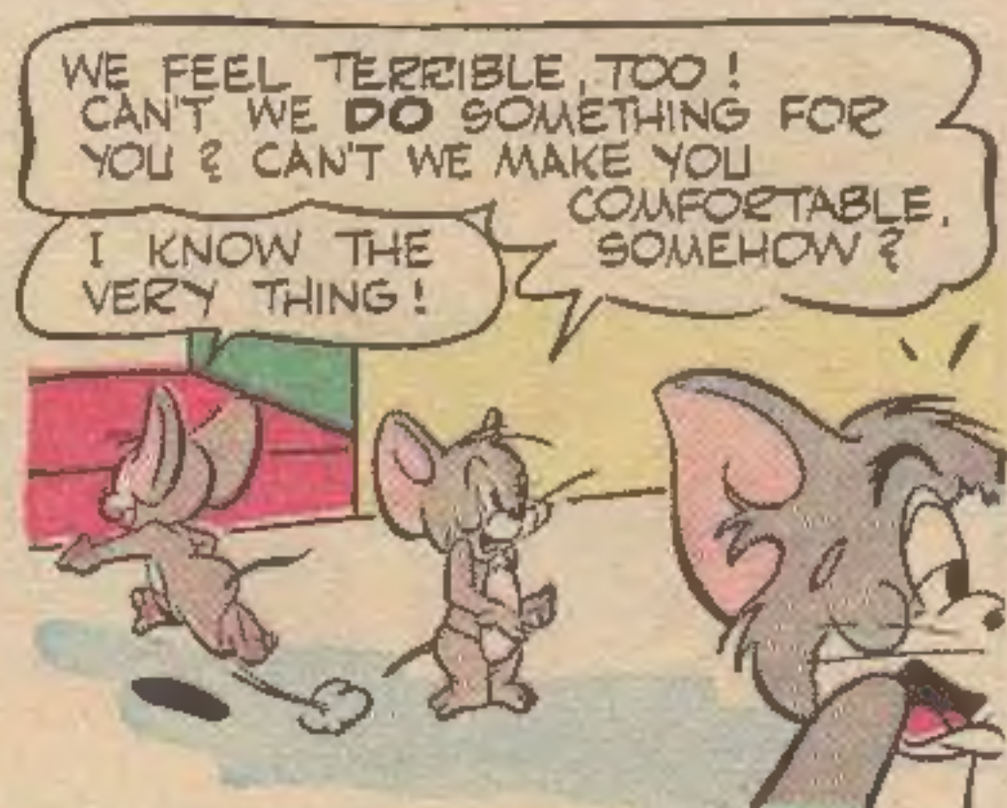

HE DID IT! GOSH!

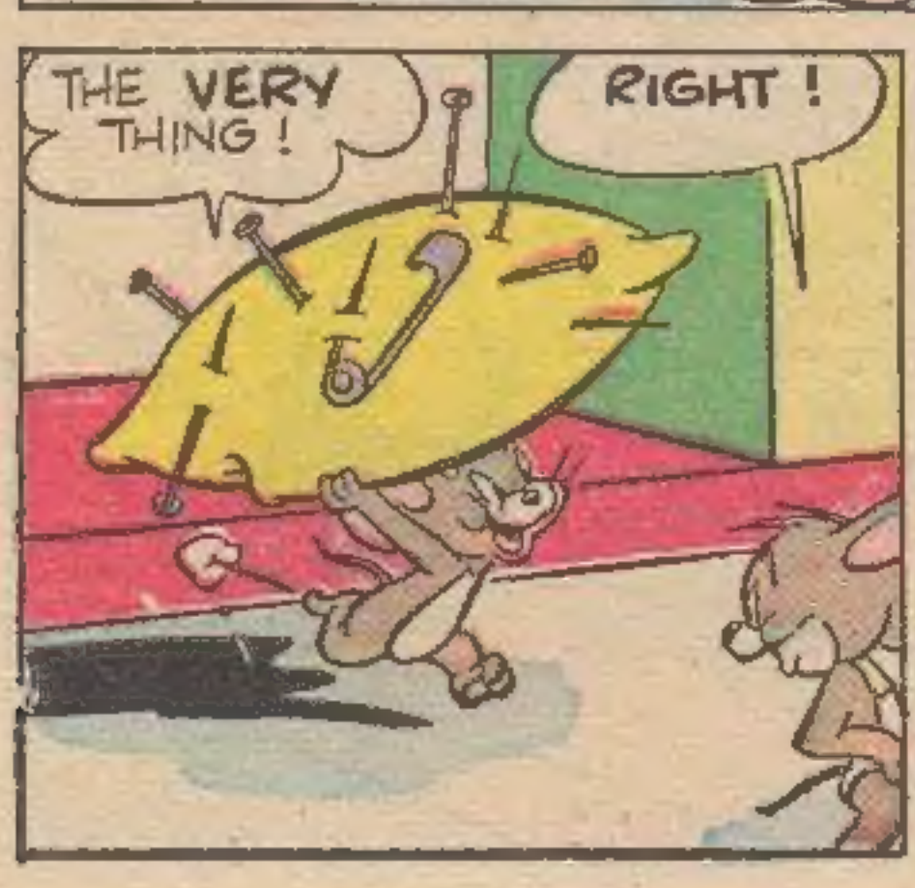

CATCH HIM!
I GOT HIM!

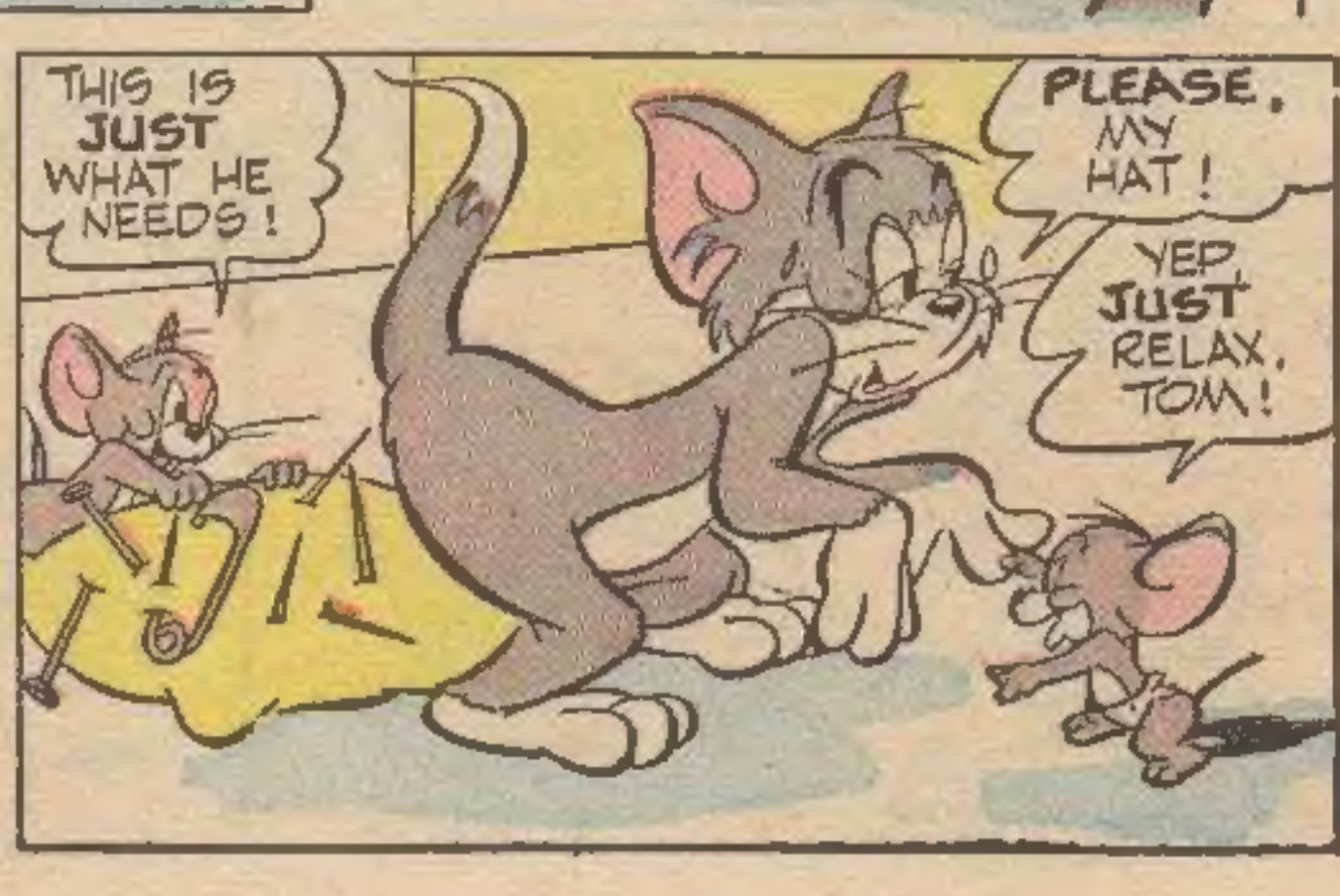

BONG!

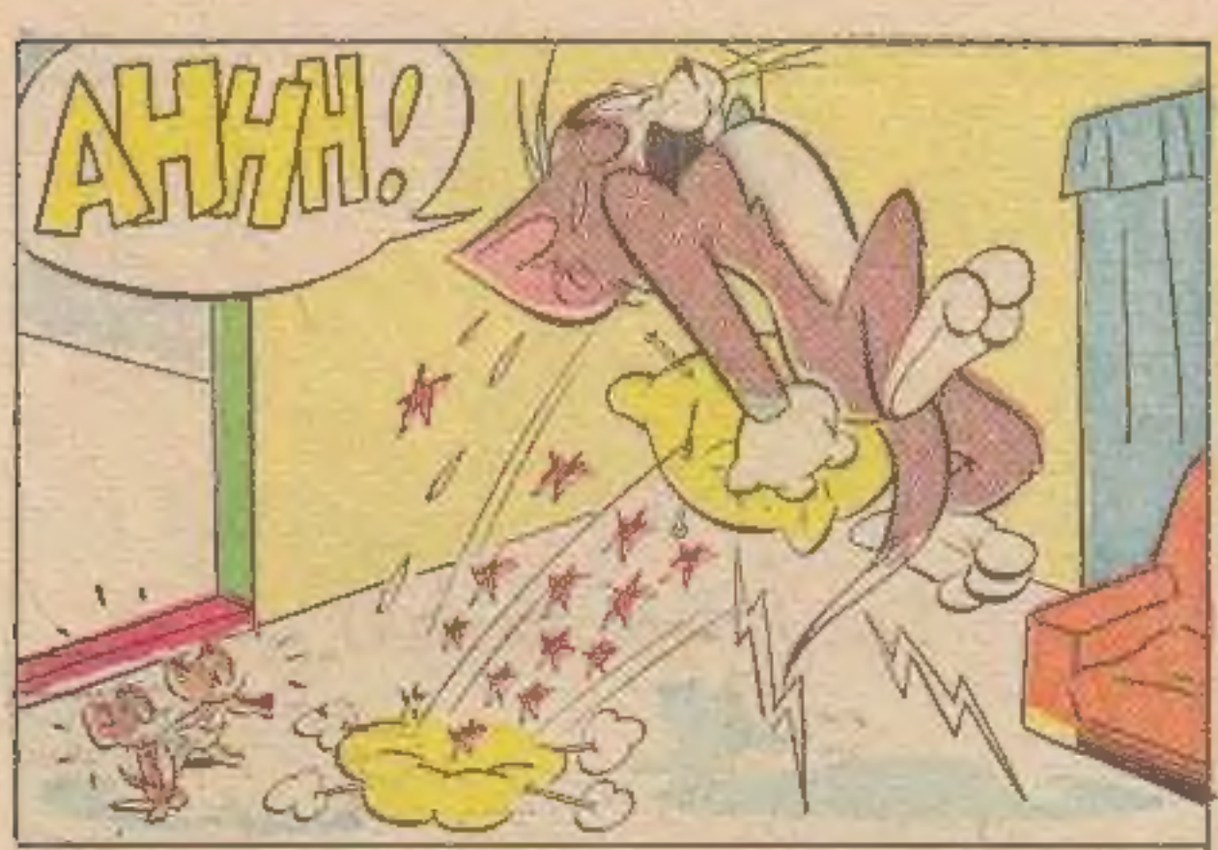

WHY DIDN'T YOU CATCH HIM?
ME? I THOUGHT YOU HAD HIM!


GOSH, TOM! THAT WAS TERRIBLE! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
TERRIBLE! WHERE'S MY HAT?

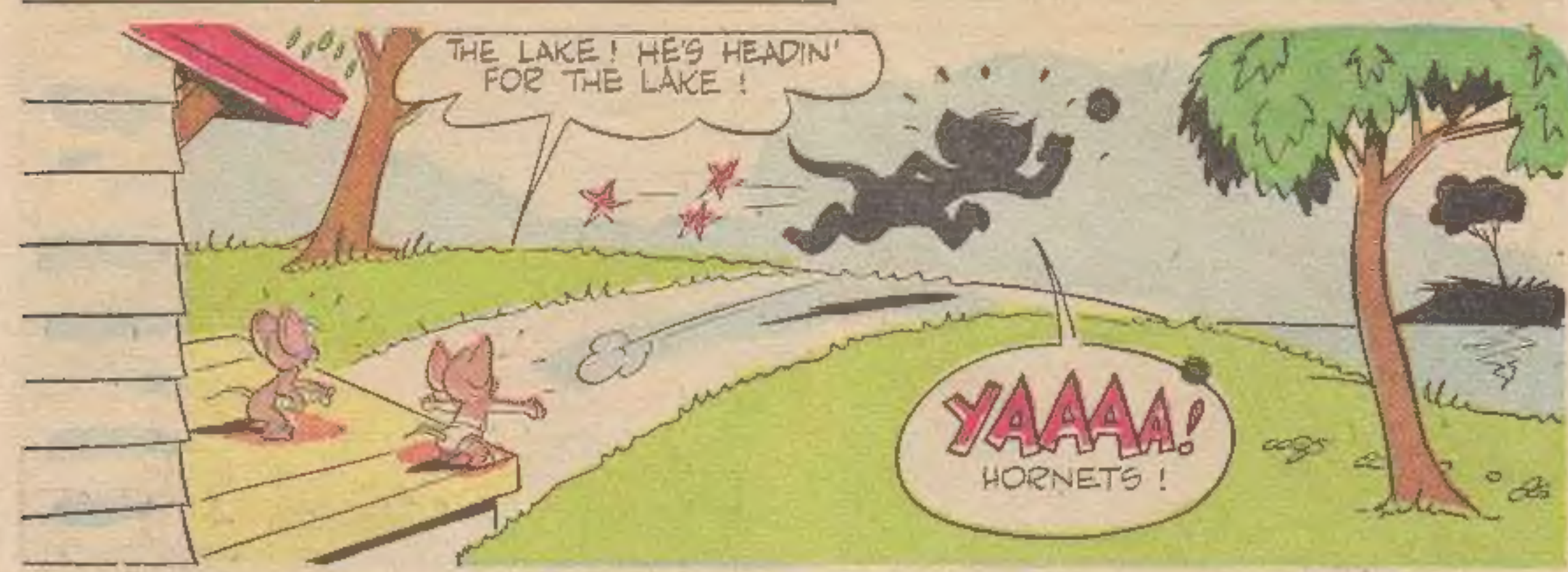

WE FEEL TERRIBLE, TOO! CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING FOR YOU? CAN'T WE MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE, SOMEHOW?
I KNOW THE VERY THING!

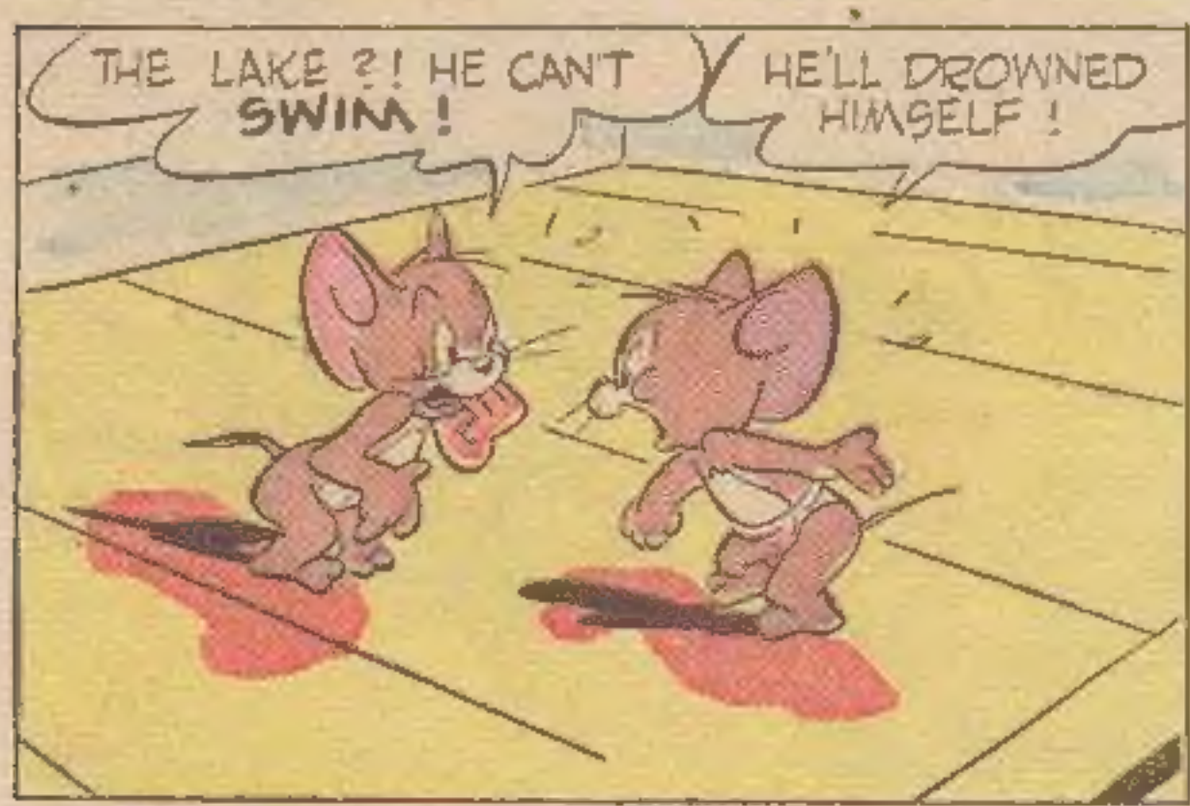

THE VERY THING!
RIGHT!


THIS IS JUST WHAT HE NEEDS!
PLEASE, MY HAT!
YEP JUST RELAX, TOM!


AHHH!

AHHHHHHHH

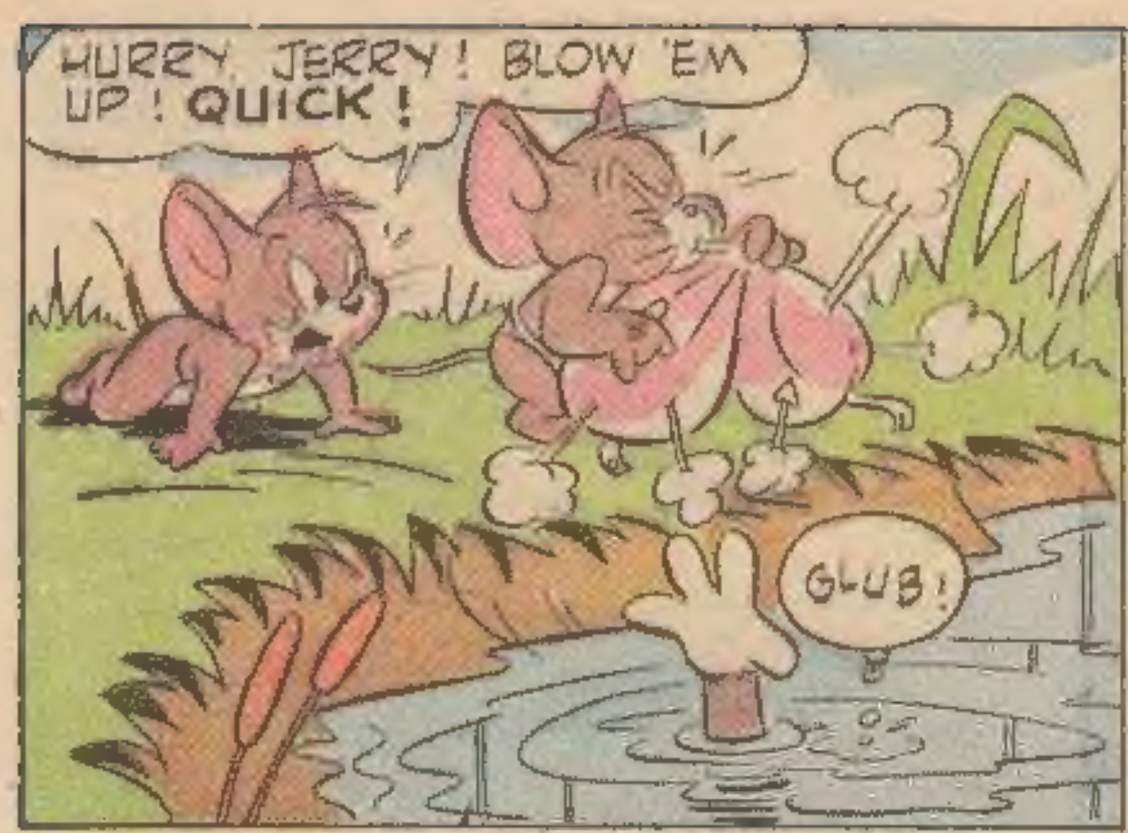

THE LAKE! HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE LAKE!
YAAAA! HORNETS!

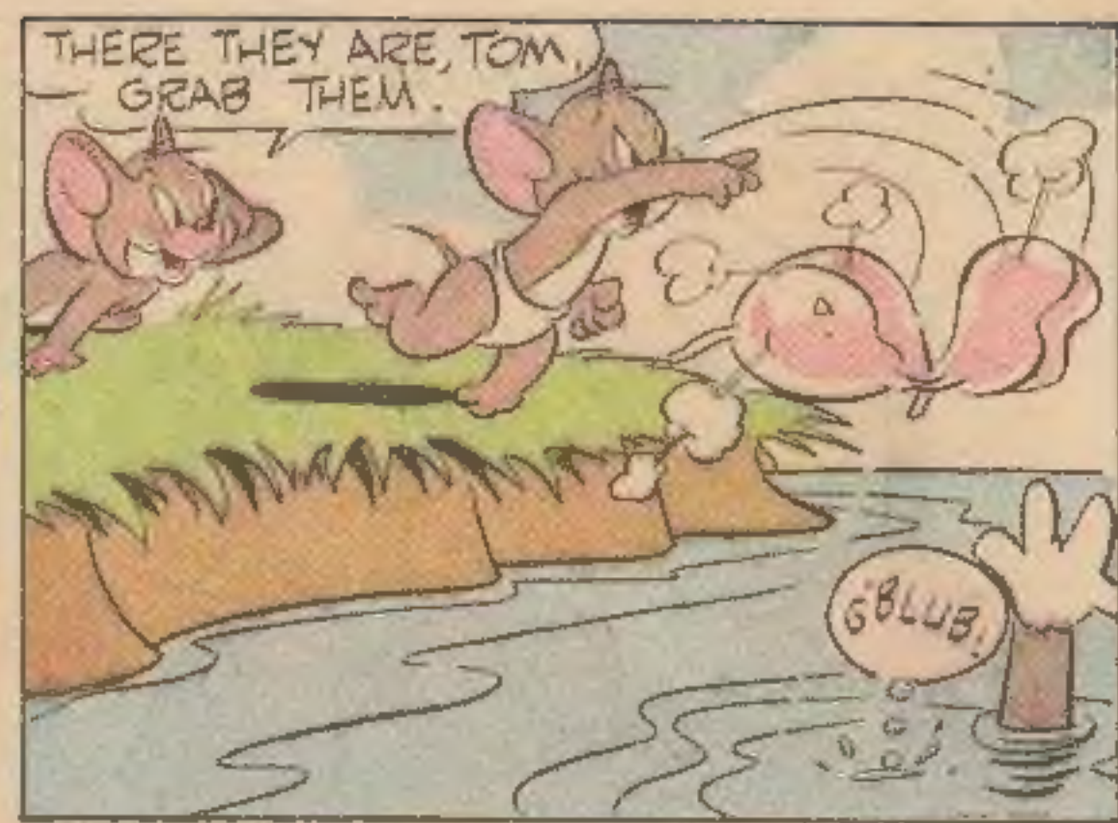

THE LAKE ?! HE CAN'T SWIM!
HE'LL DROWNED HIMSELF!

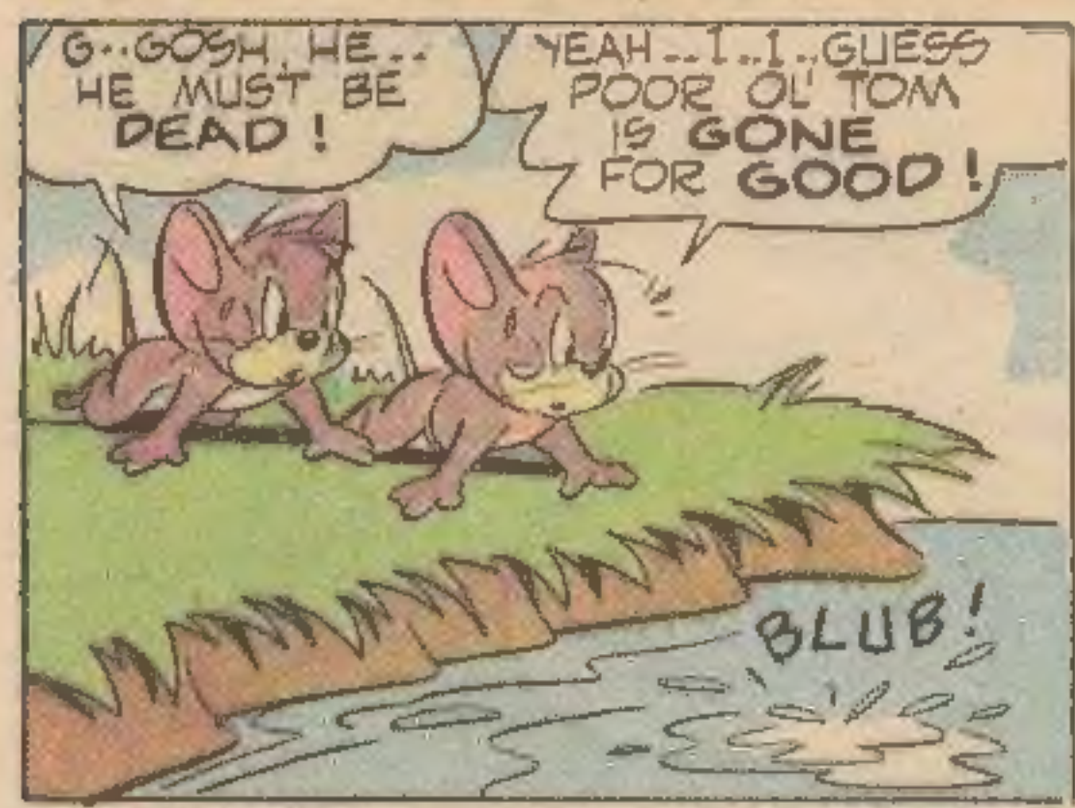
IT'S DROWN! NOT DROWNED!
LET'S GET HIM HIS WATER WINGS ANYWAY! C'MON!

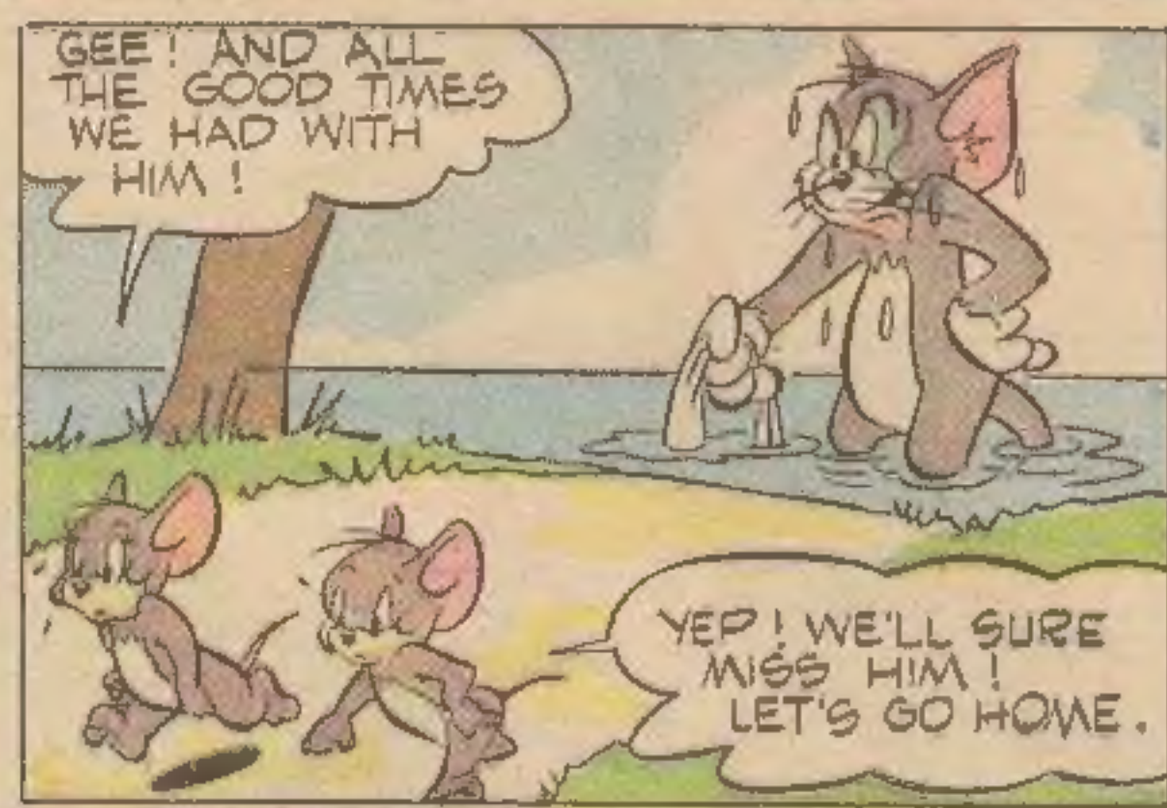
HERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE KINDA DUSTY!
YEAH! HE LEFT THEM IN THIS CLOSET! ALL WINTER!

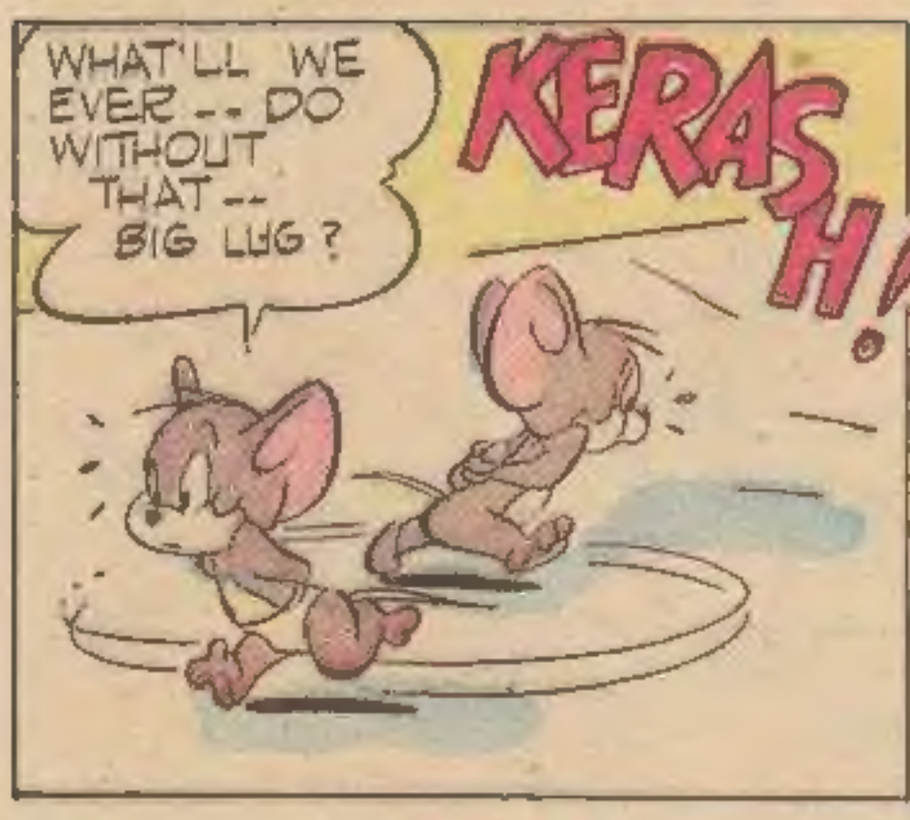
SAY, DO YOU NOTICE THOSE LITTLE THINGS FLYING AROUND? WHAT ARE THEY?
THOSE? OH, THEY'RE MOTHS OR SOMETHING!

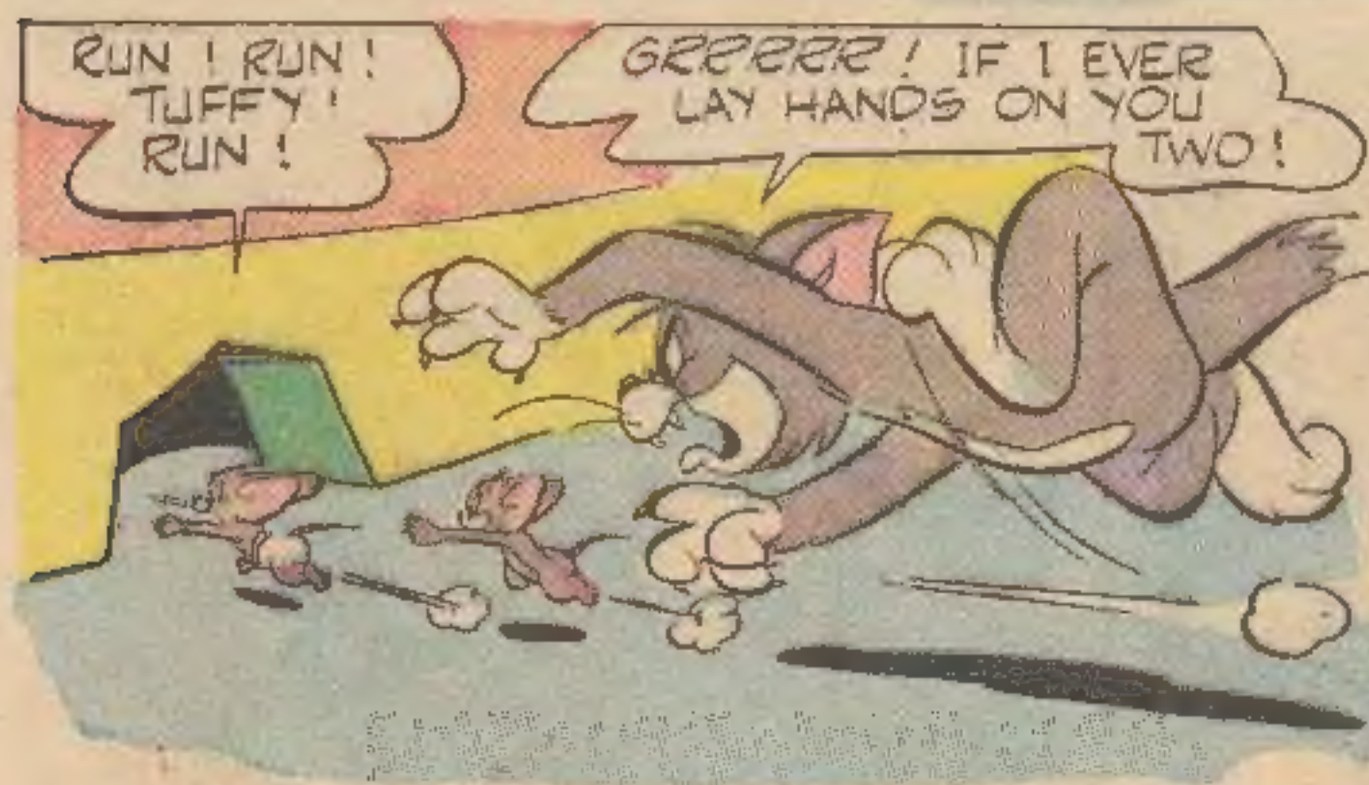








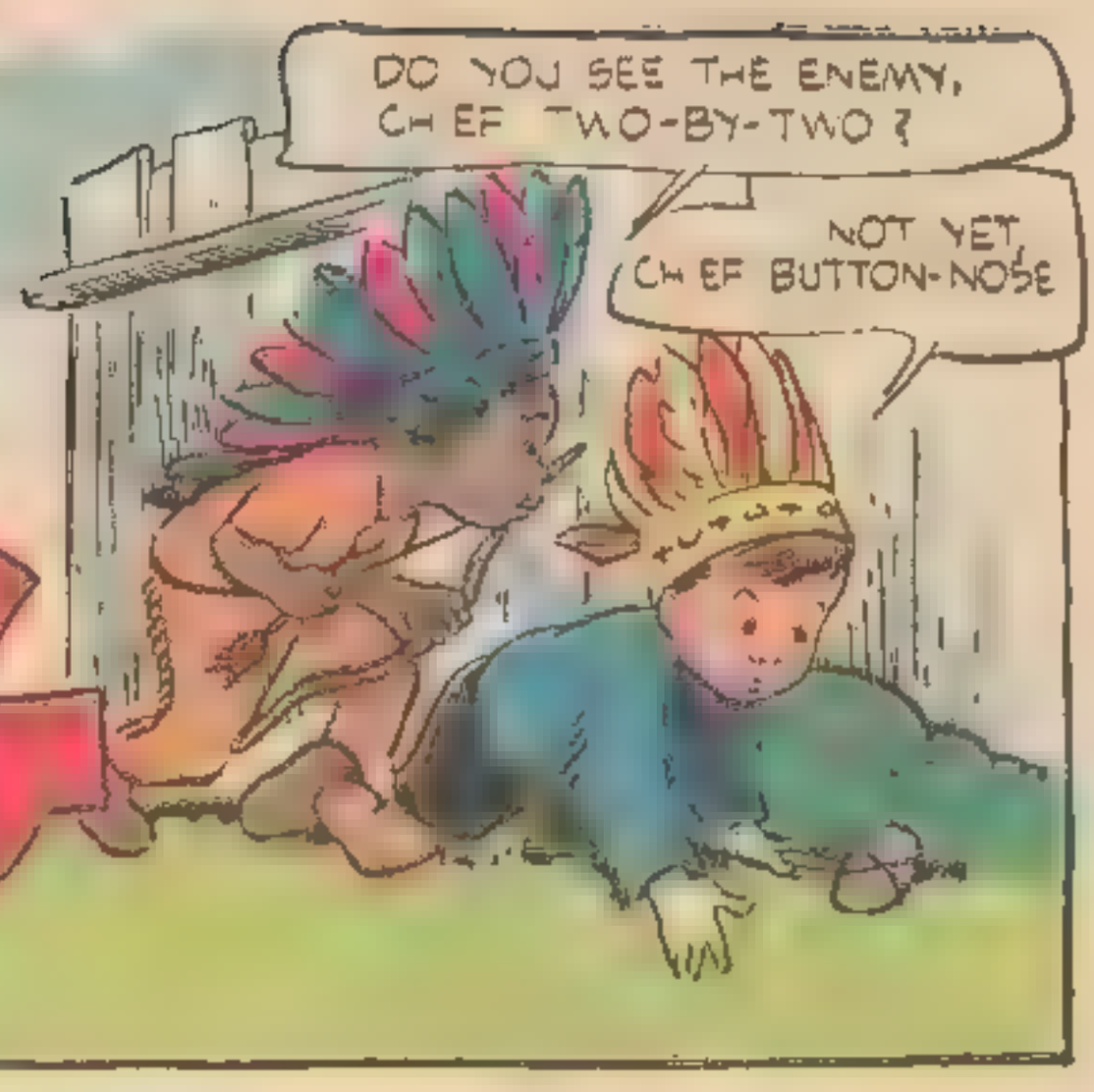


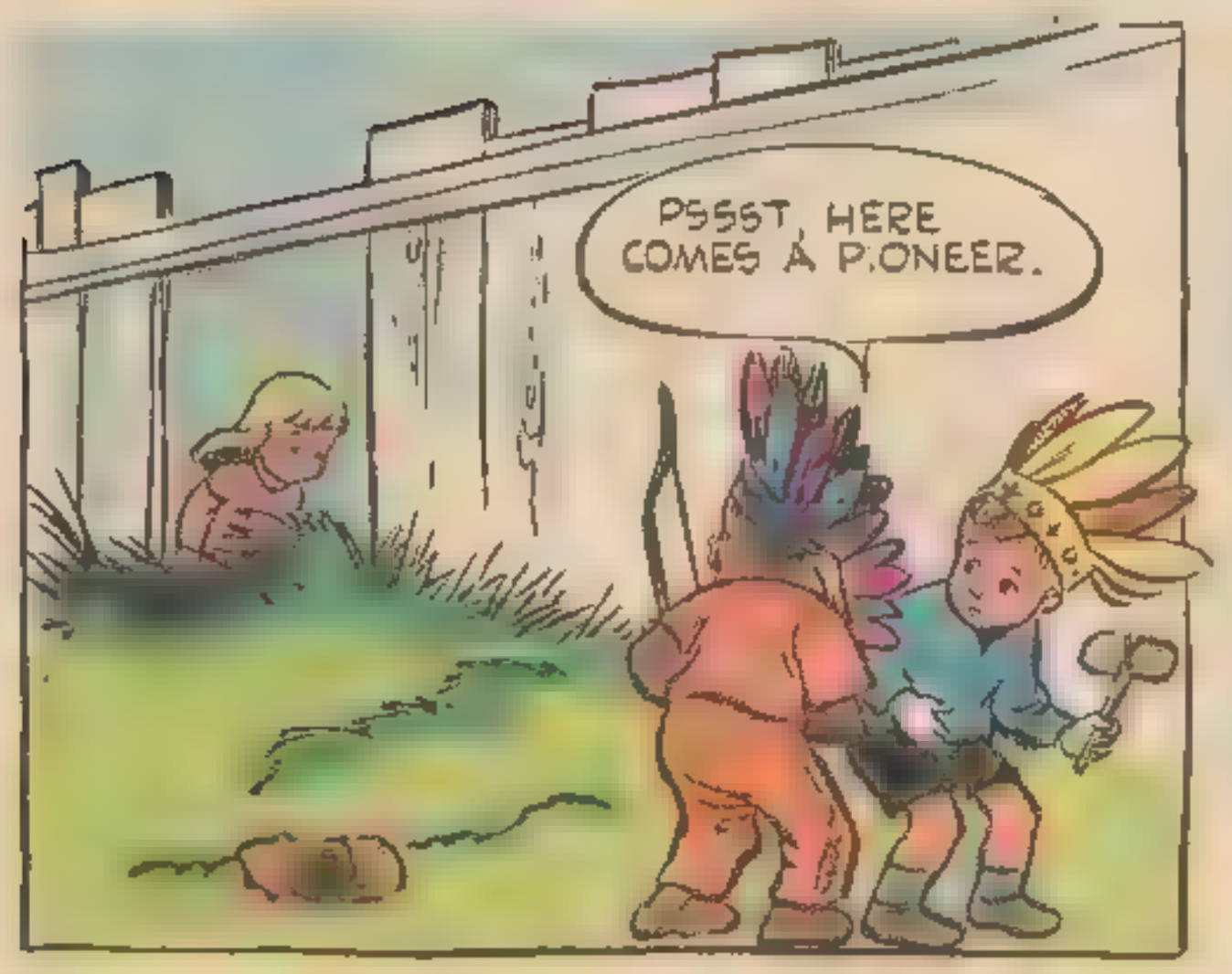


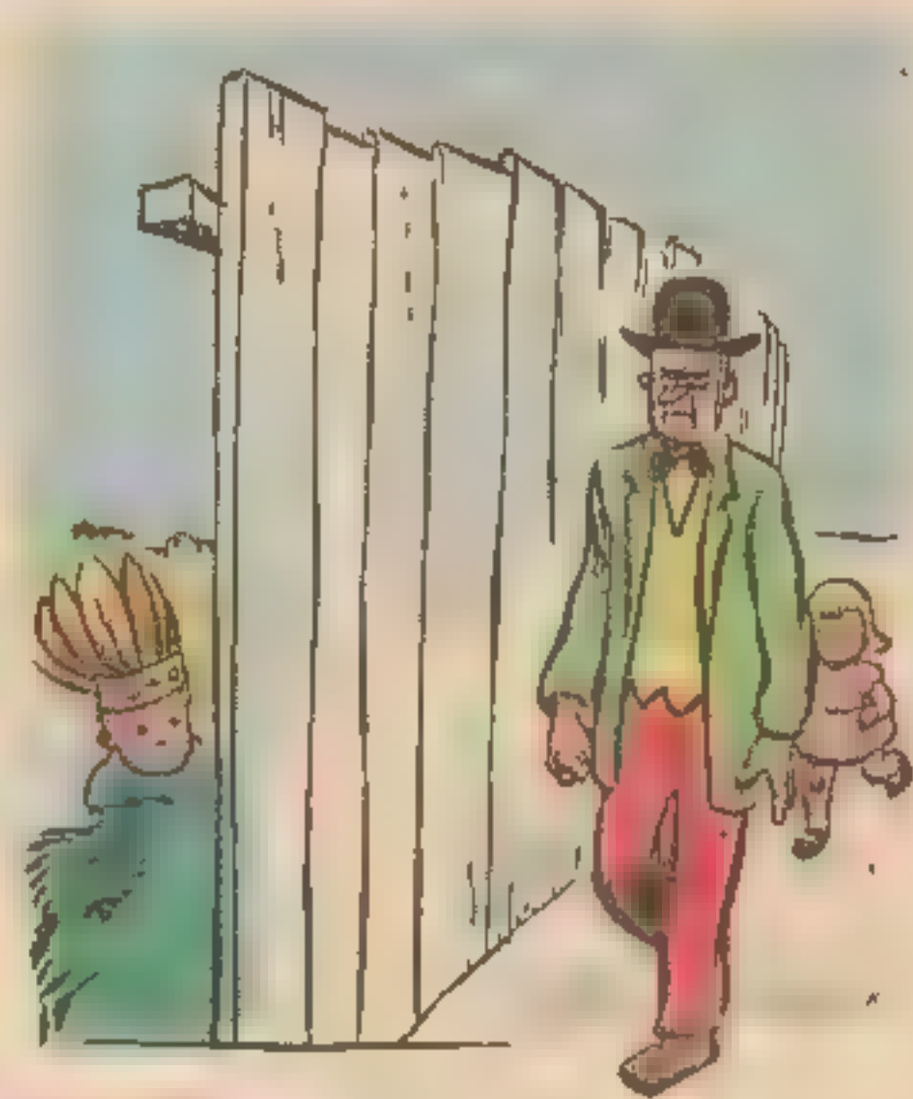
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

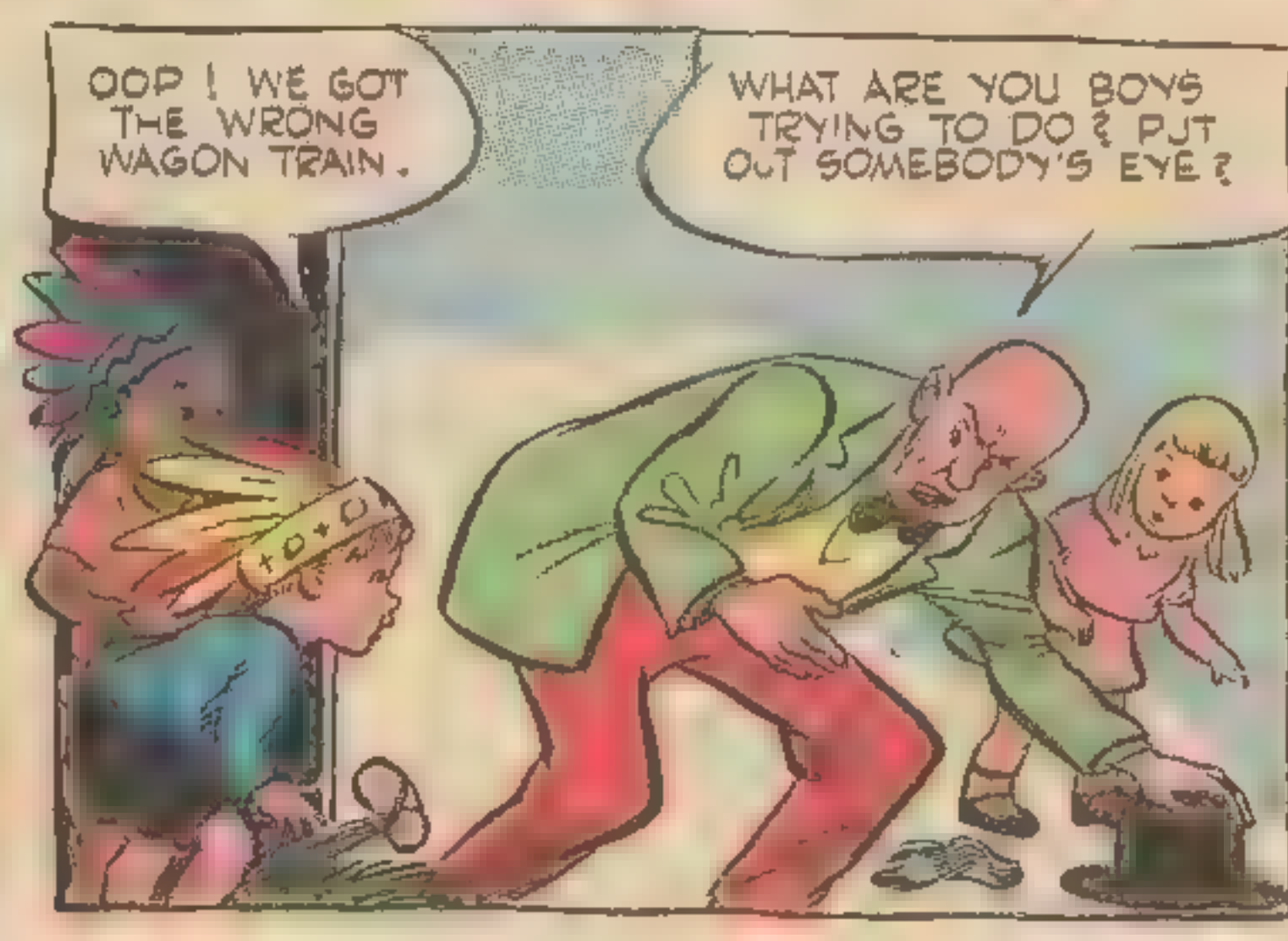
MGM PRESENTS

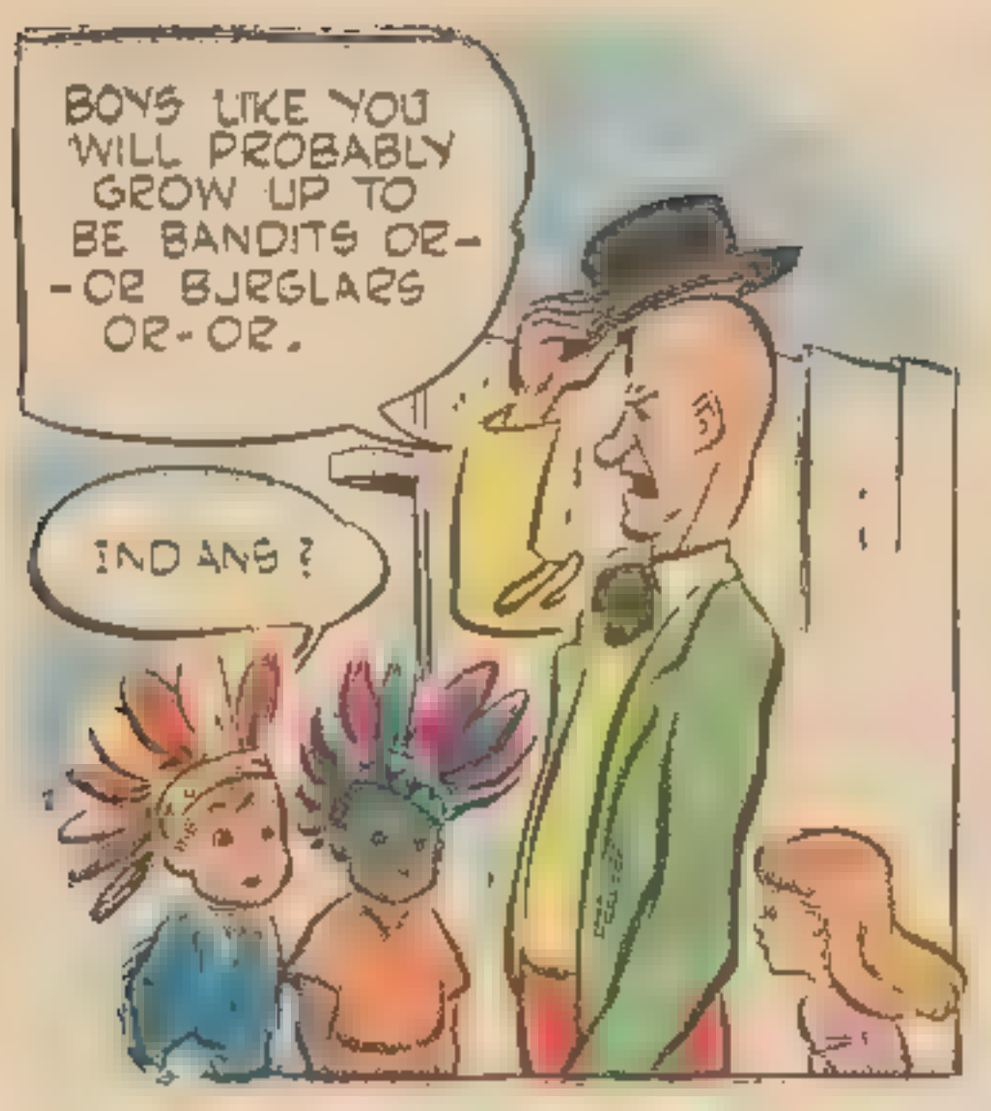
OUR GANG

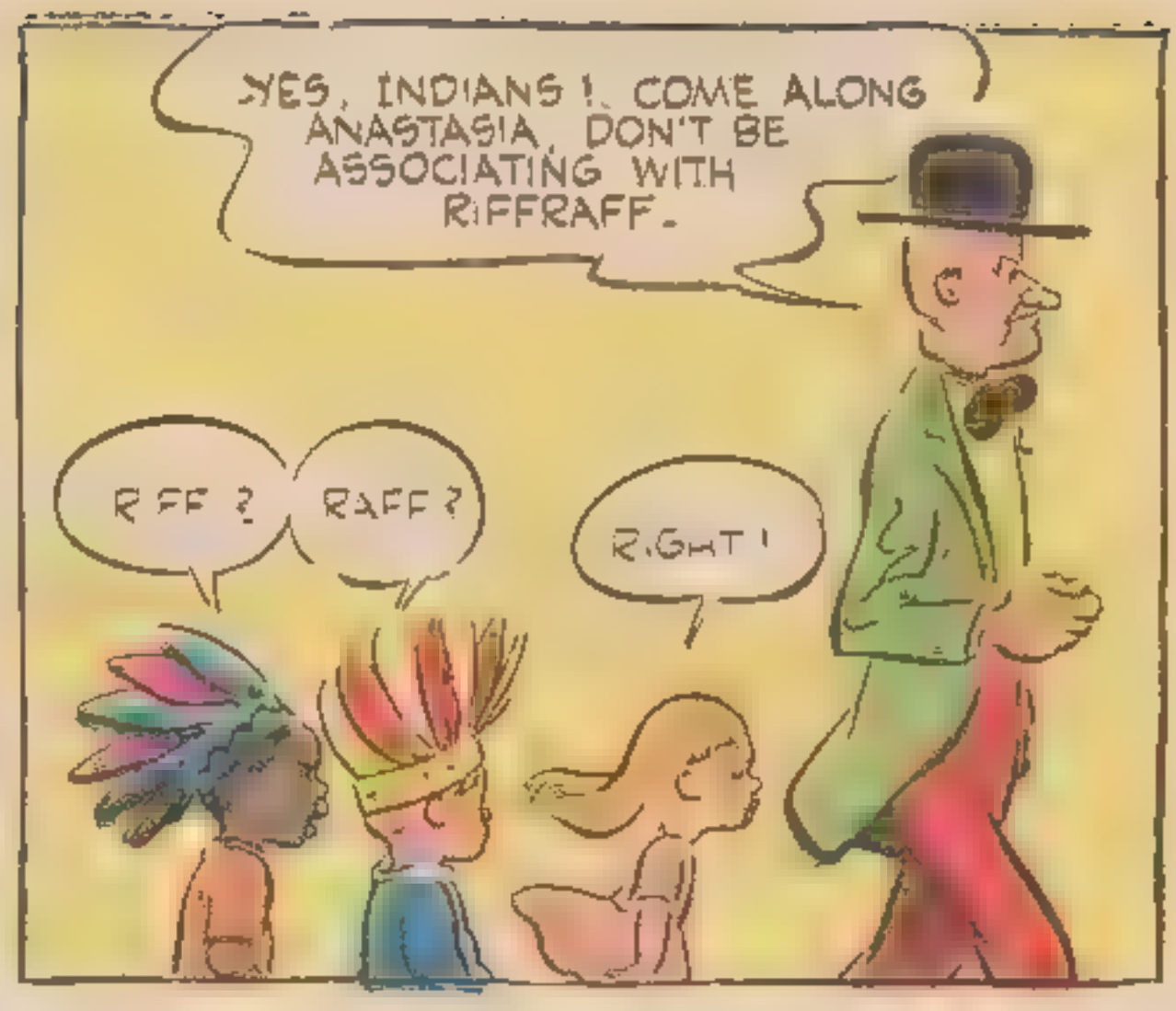






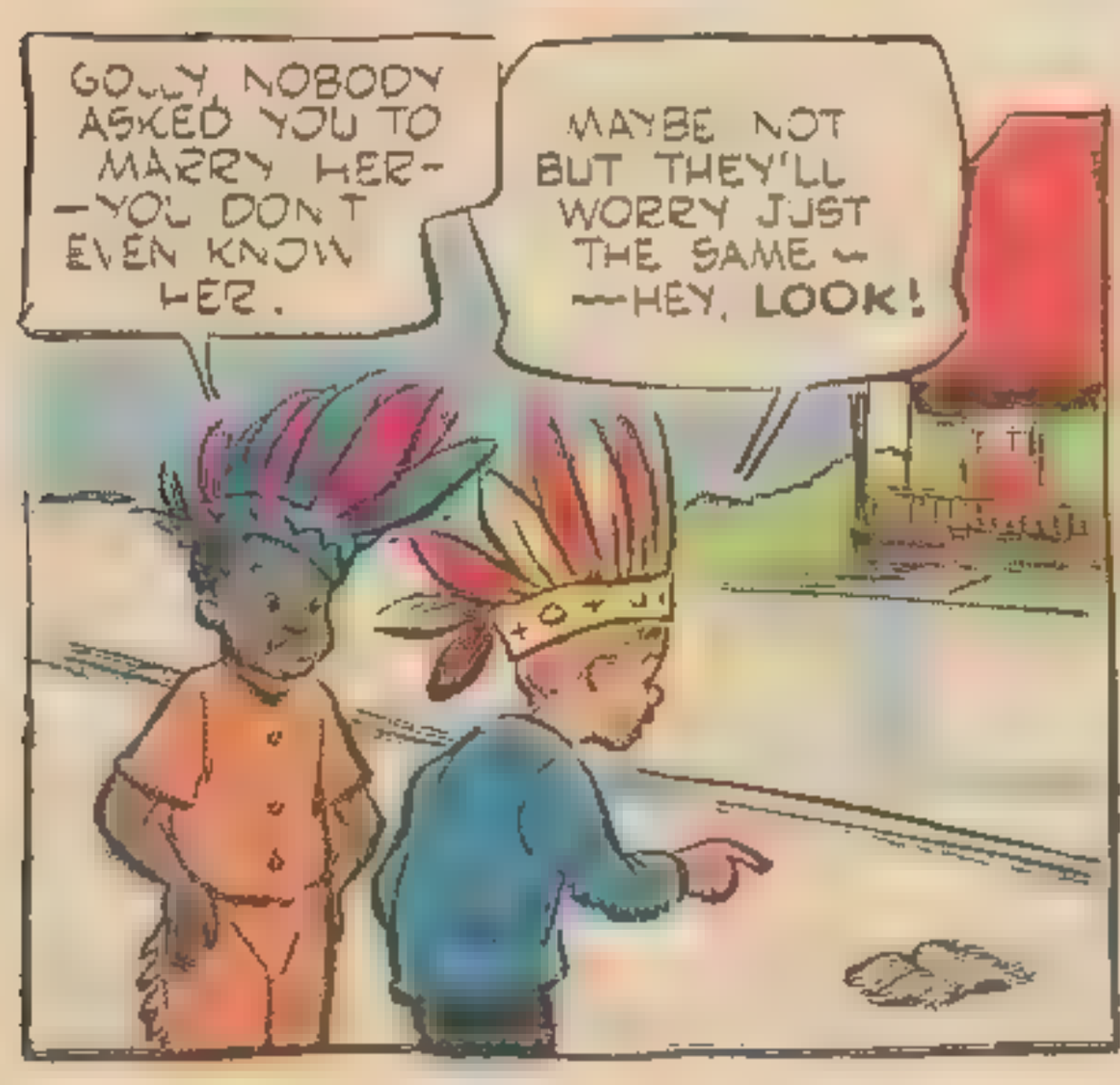



BOYS LIKE YOU WILL PROBABLY GROW UP TO BE BANDITS OR--OR BURGLARS OR-OR.
INDIANS ?

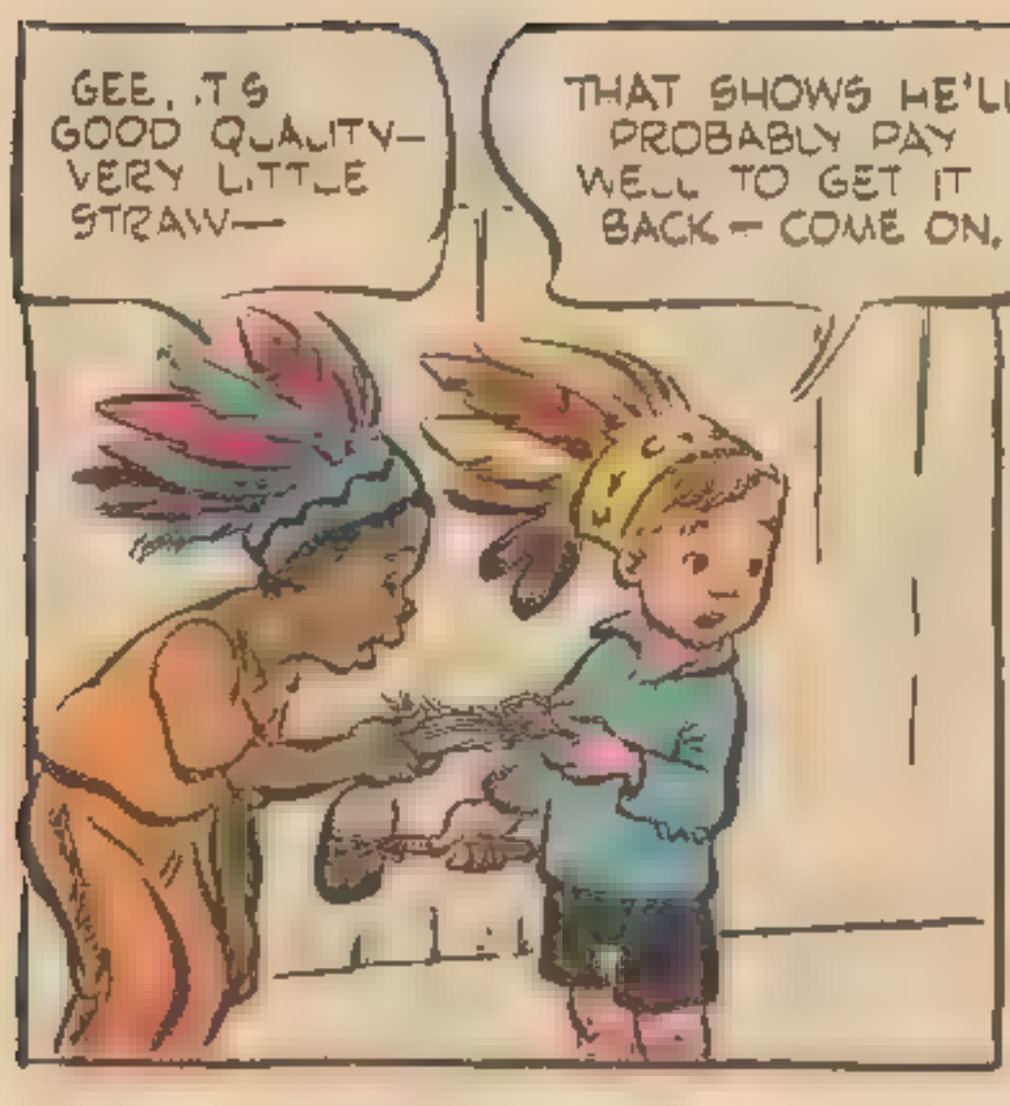

YES, INDIANS ! COME ALONG ANASTASIA, DON'T BE ASSOCIATING WITH RIFFRAFF.
RIFF ?
RAFF ?
RIGHT !

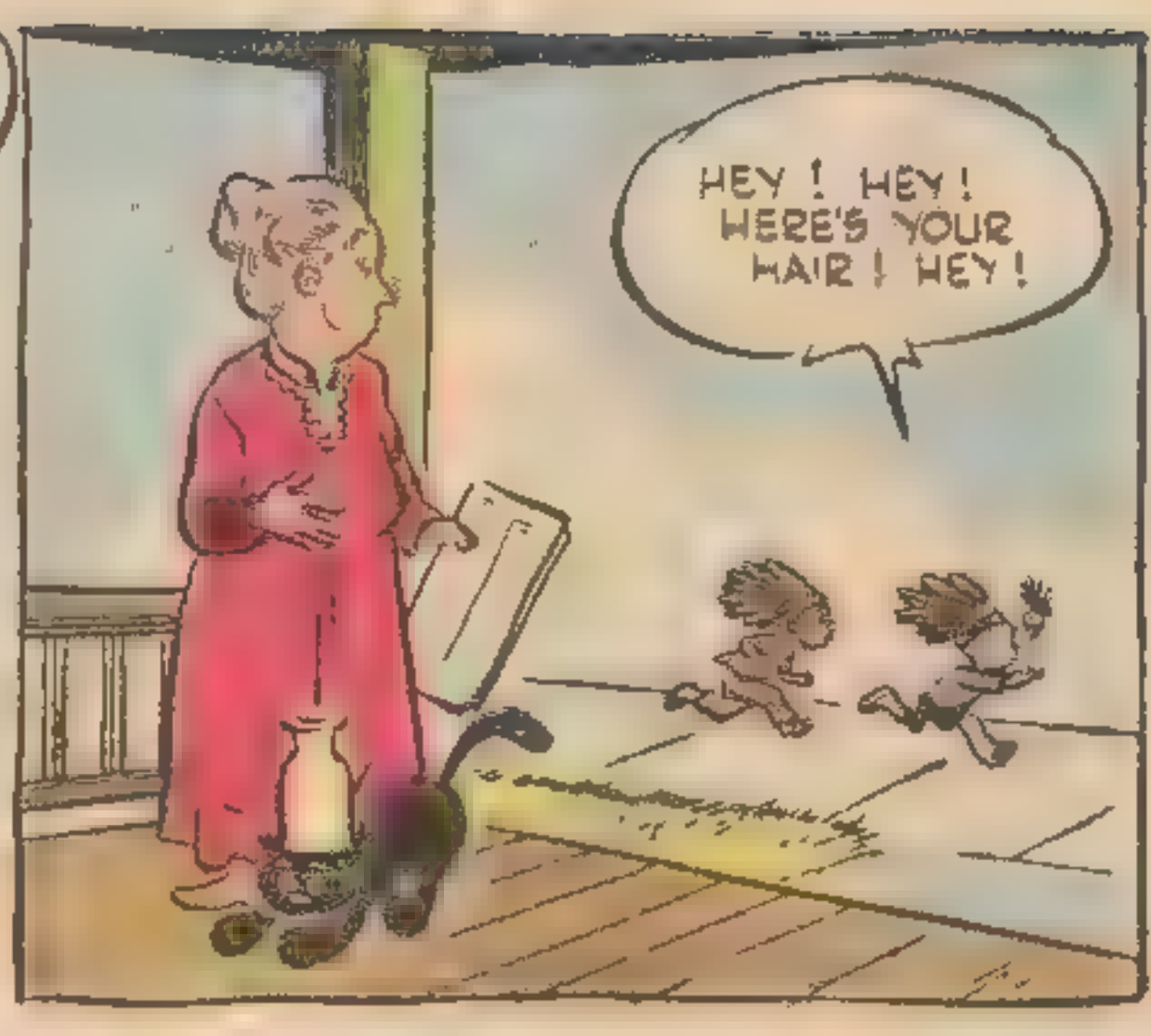
ANAS ?
STASIA ?

JUST FOR THAT WHEN I GROW UP AN' MAKE A MILLION DOLLARS, I WON'T MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER.


GOLLY NOBODY ASKED YOU TO MARRY HER--YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HER.
MAYBE NOT BUT THEY'LL WORRY JUST THE SAME --HEY, LOOK!

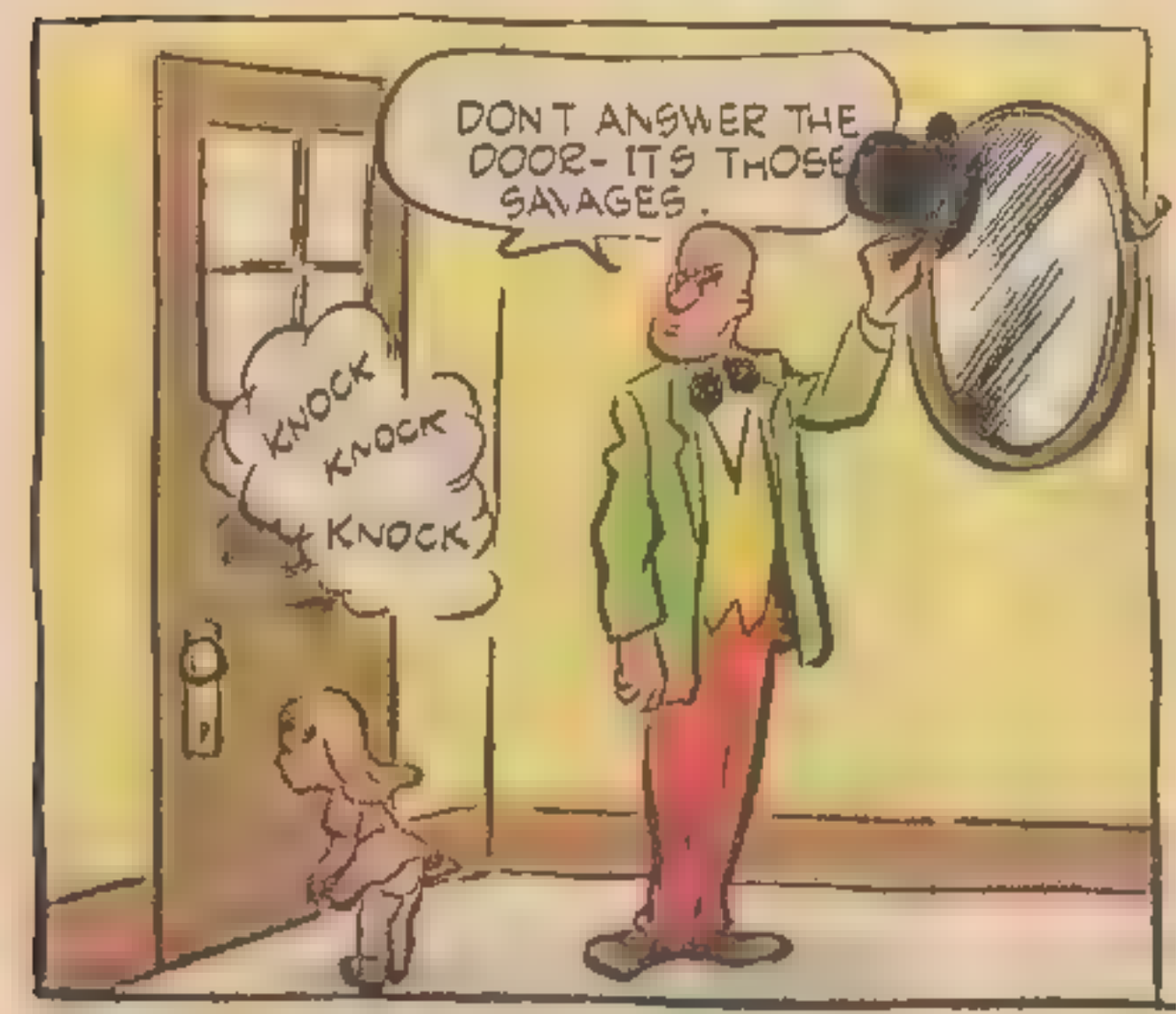
A SCALP !
IT BELONGS TO THAT FROSTY BIRD.

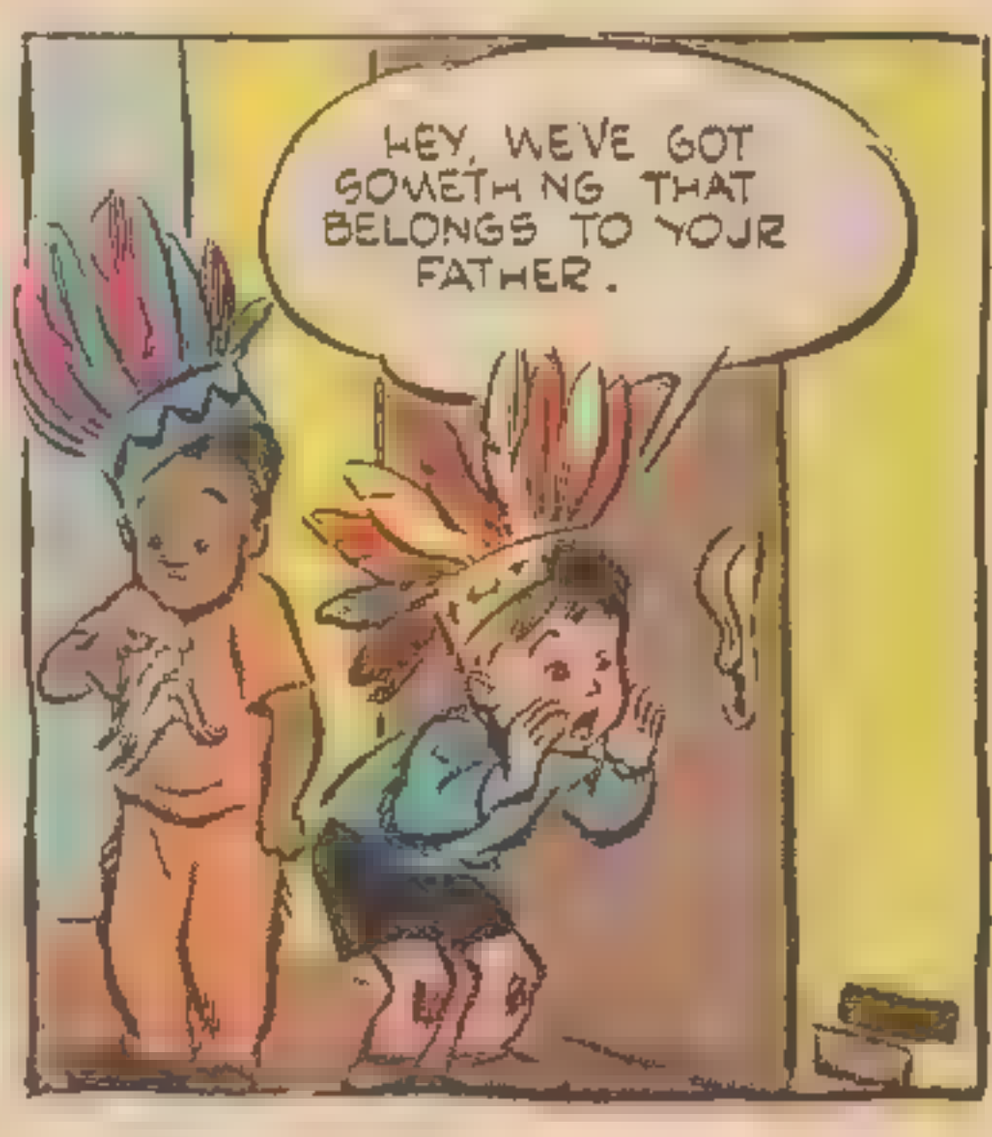

GEE, IT'S GOOD QUALITY— VERY LITTLE STRAW—
THAT SHOWS HE'LL PROBABLY PAY WELL TO GET IT BACK — COME ON.


HEY! HEY! HERE'S YOUR HAIR! HEY!

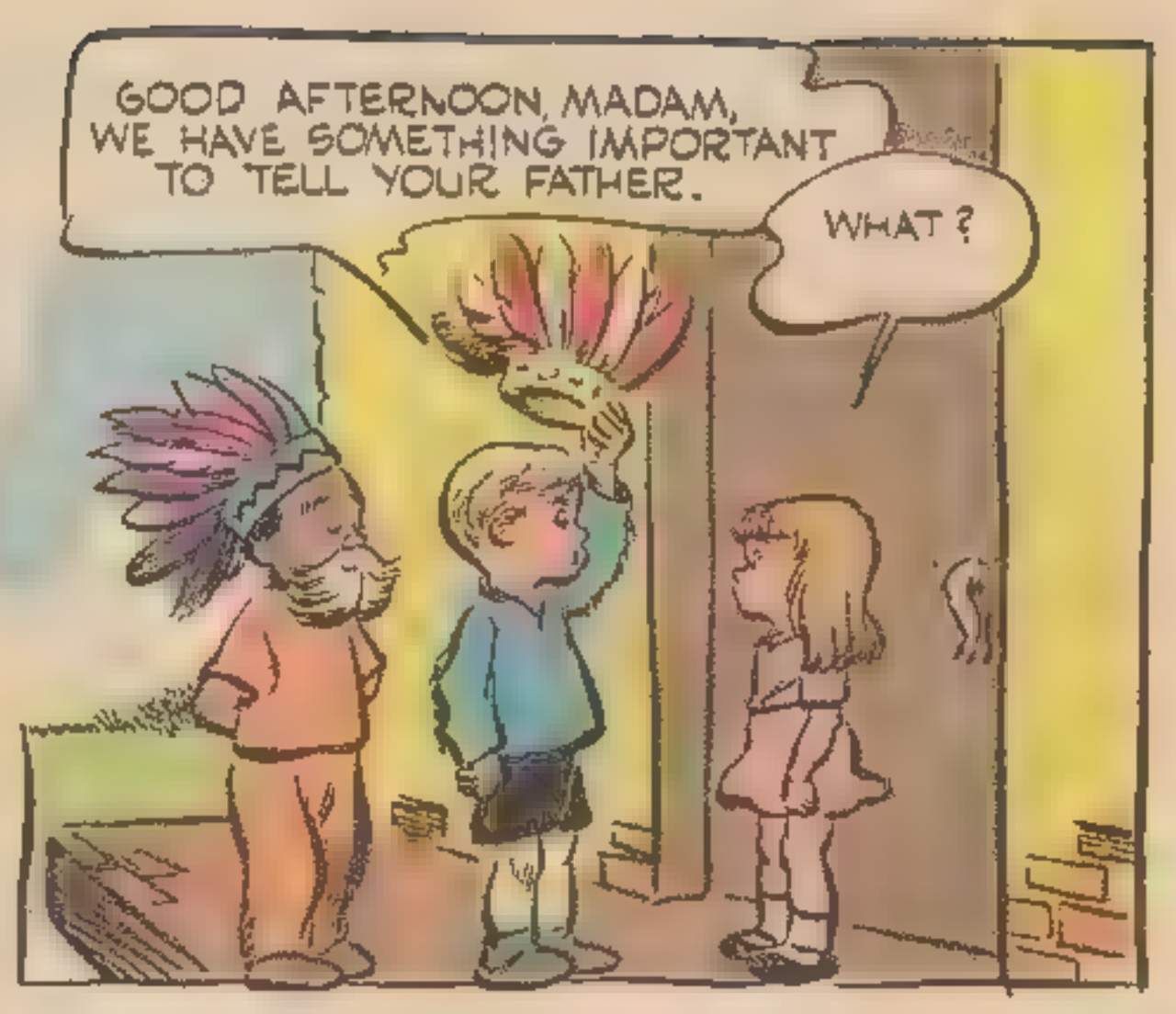
HUMPH! THOSE LITTLE BRATS AGAIN.
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY

IT'S A GOOD THING WE'RE HOME! COME ALONG, ANASTASIA.

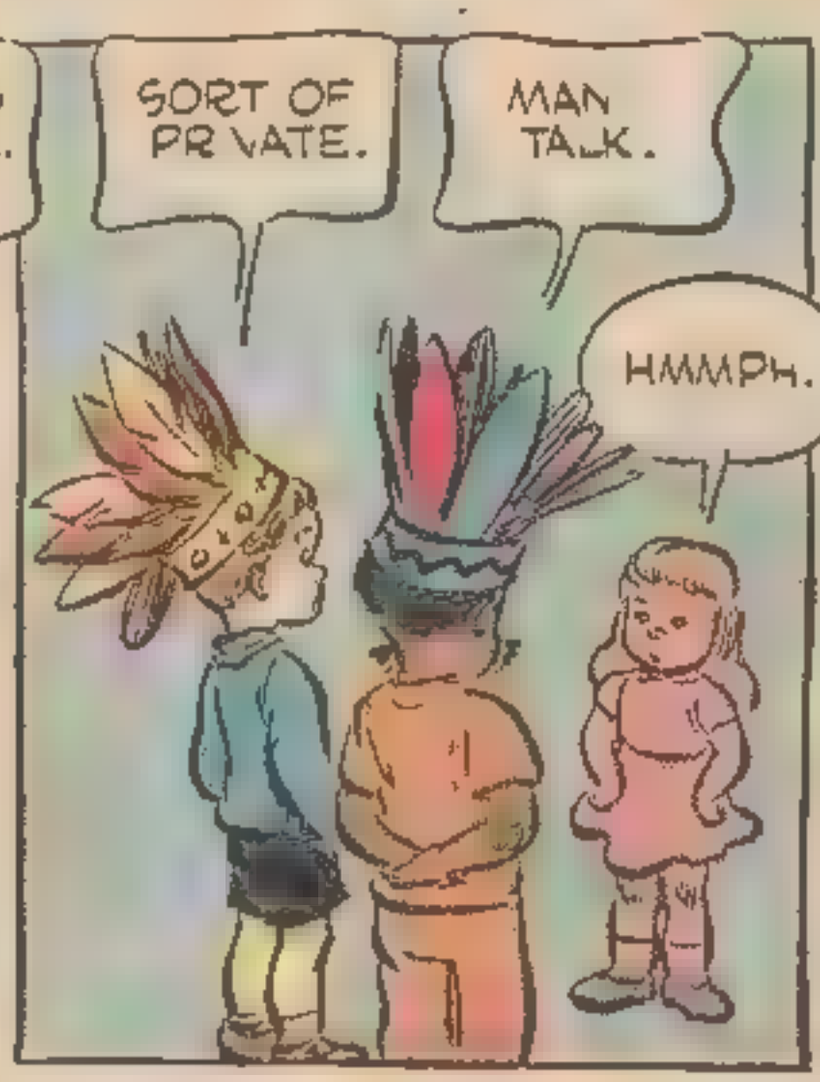

DON'T ANSWER THE DOOR- IT'S THOSE SAVAGES.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK


HEY, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO YOUR FATHER.

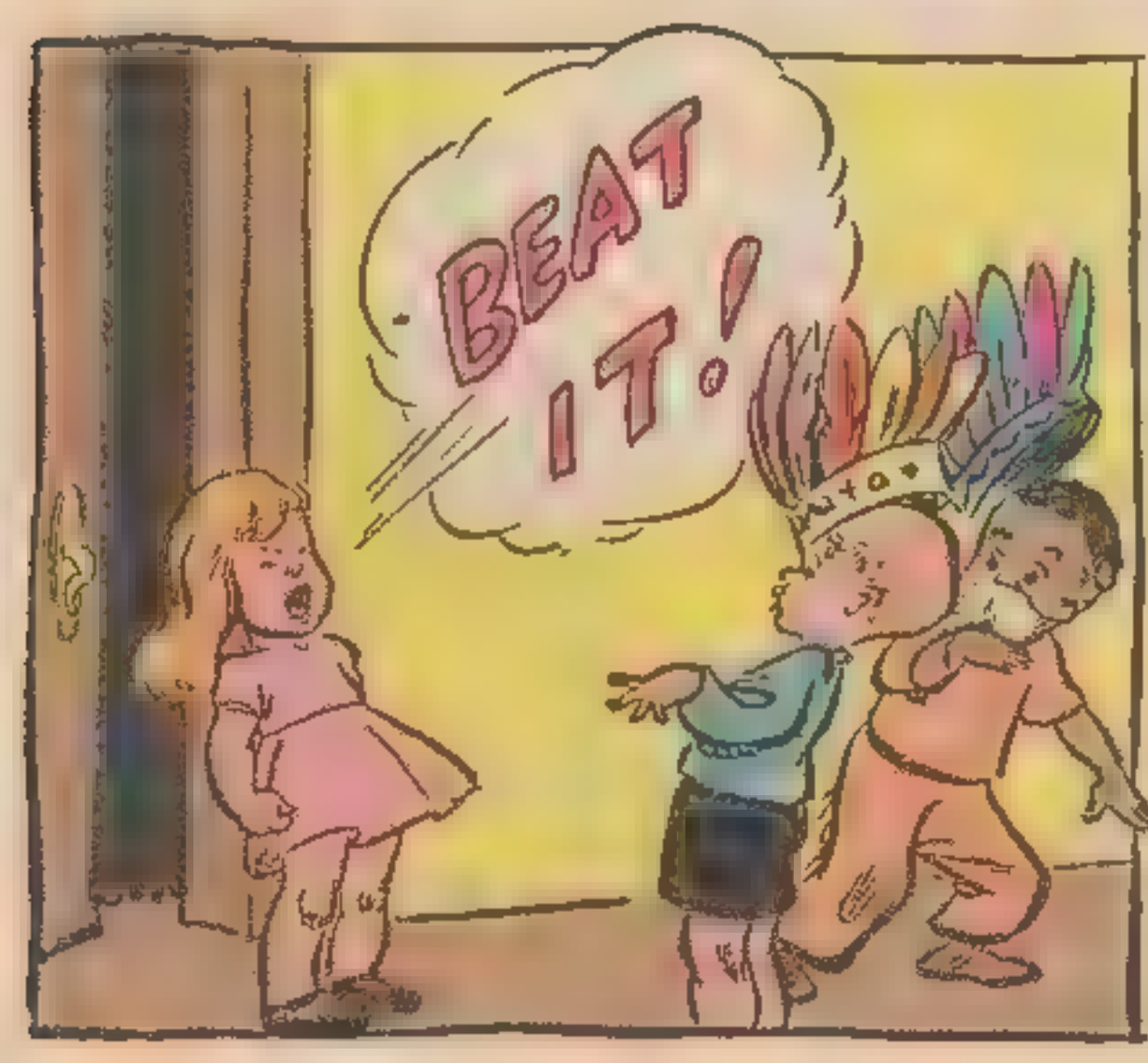
TELL THEM TO GO OR I SHALL PHONE THE POLICE.

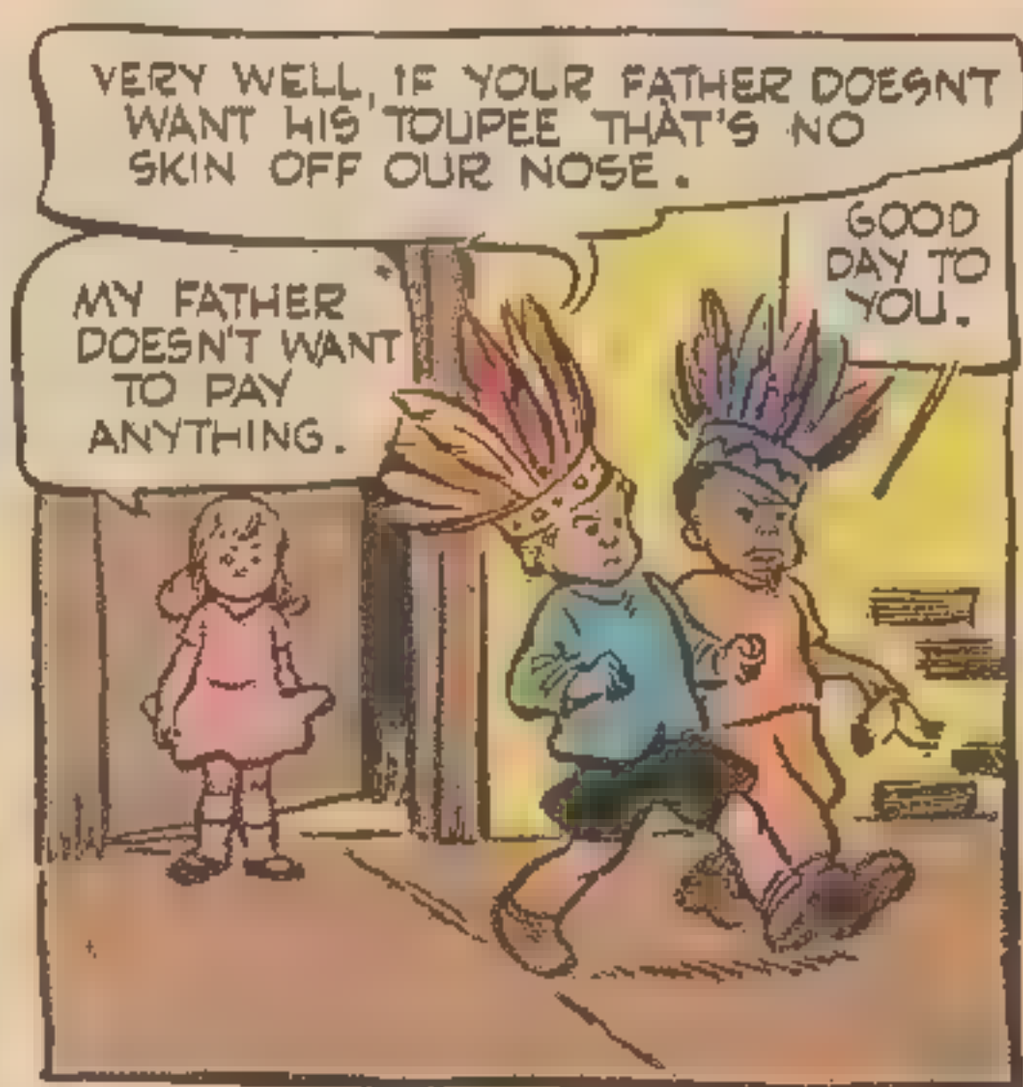

GOOD AFTERNOON, MADAM, WE HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOUR FATHER.
WHAT ?

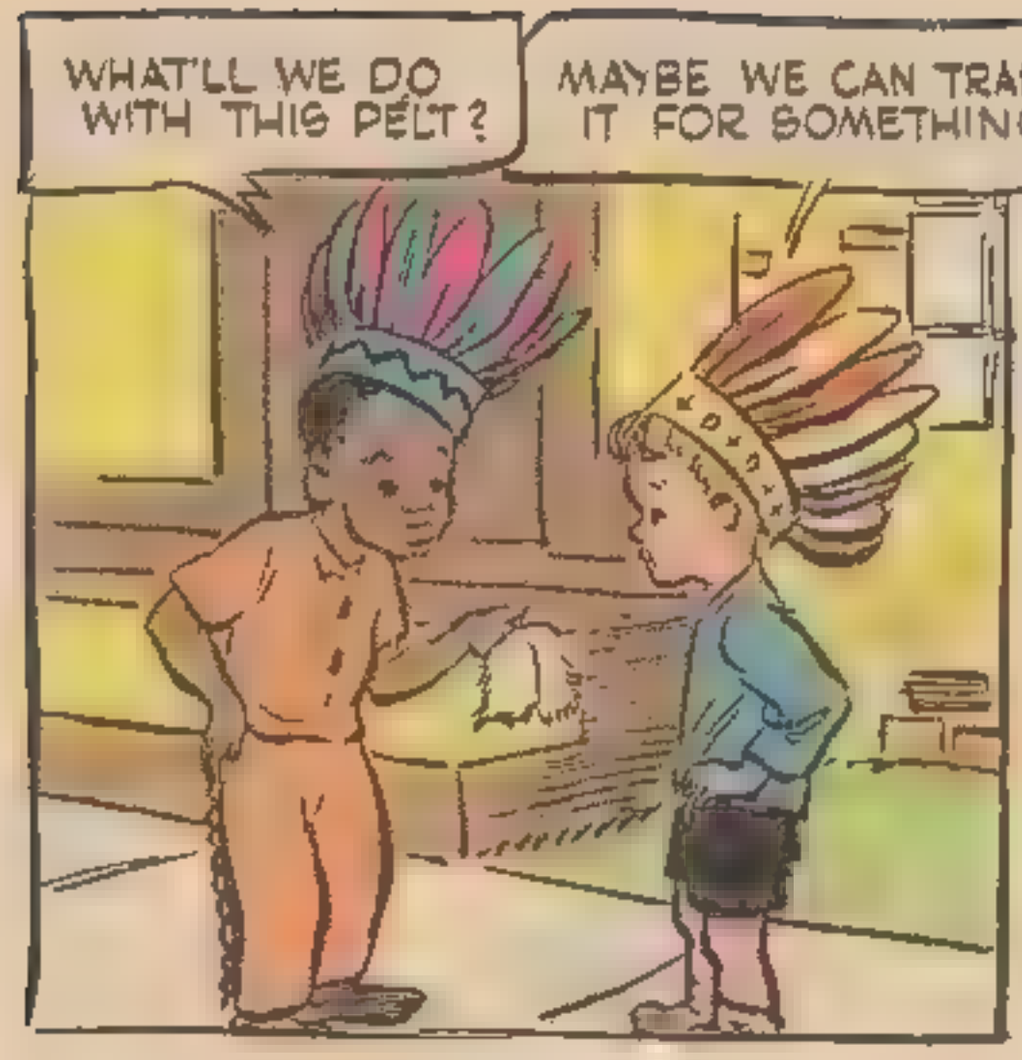
IT'S SOMETHING VERY PERSONAL.

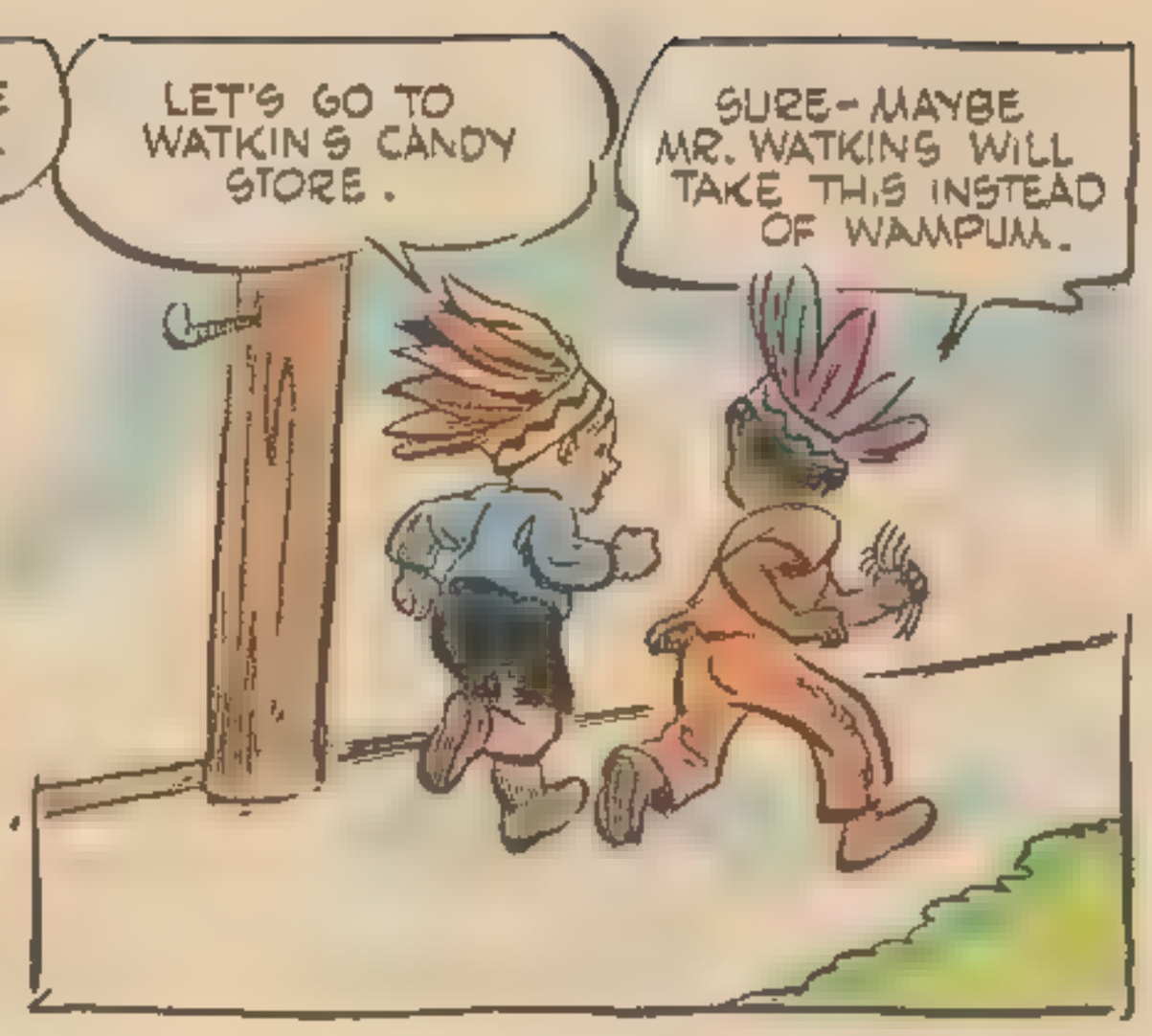

SORT OF PRIVATE.
MAN TALK.
HMMPH.

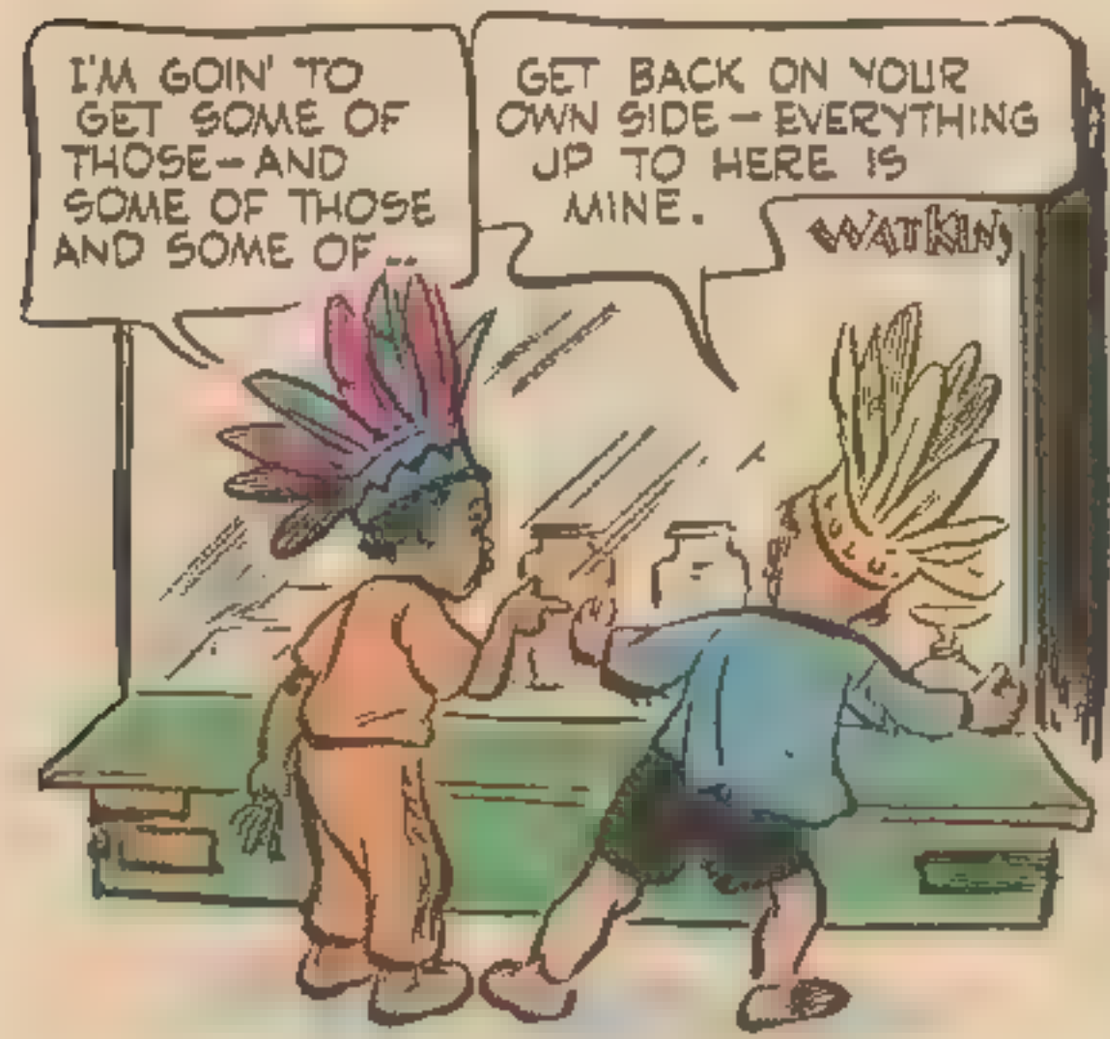
WELL MY FATHER HAS SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, TOO.
WHAT IS IT ?


BEAT IT!

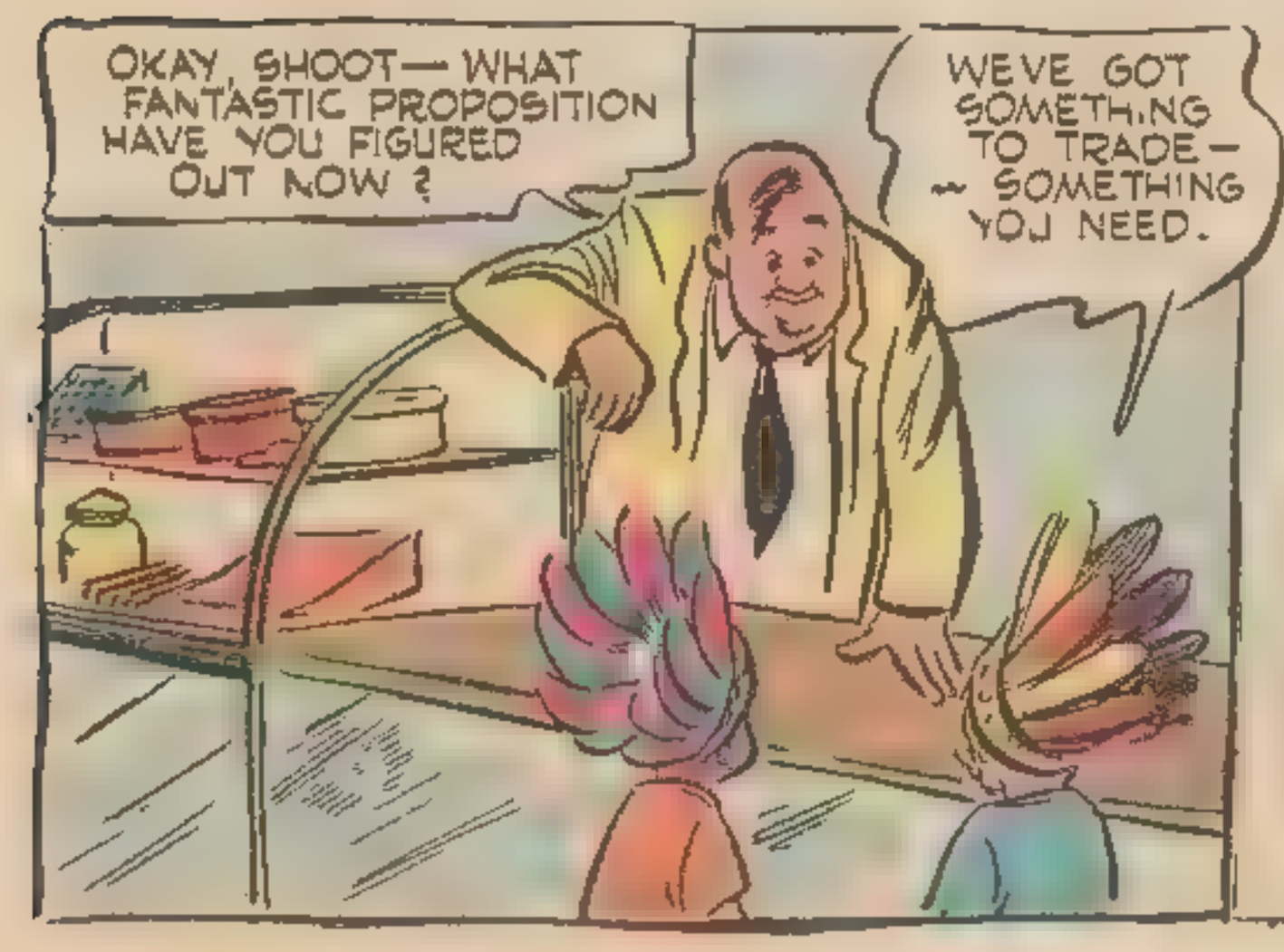

VERY WELL, IF YOUR FATHER DOESN'T WANT HIS TOUPEE THAT'S NO SKIN OFF OUR NOSE.
MY FATHER DOESN'T WANT TO PAY ANYTHING.
GOOD DAY TO YOU.


WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THIS PELT?
MAYBE WE CAN TRADE IT FOR SOMETHING.

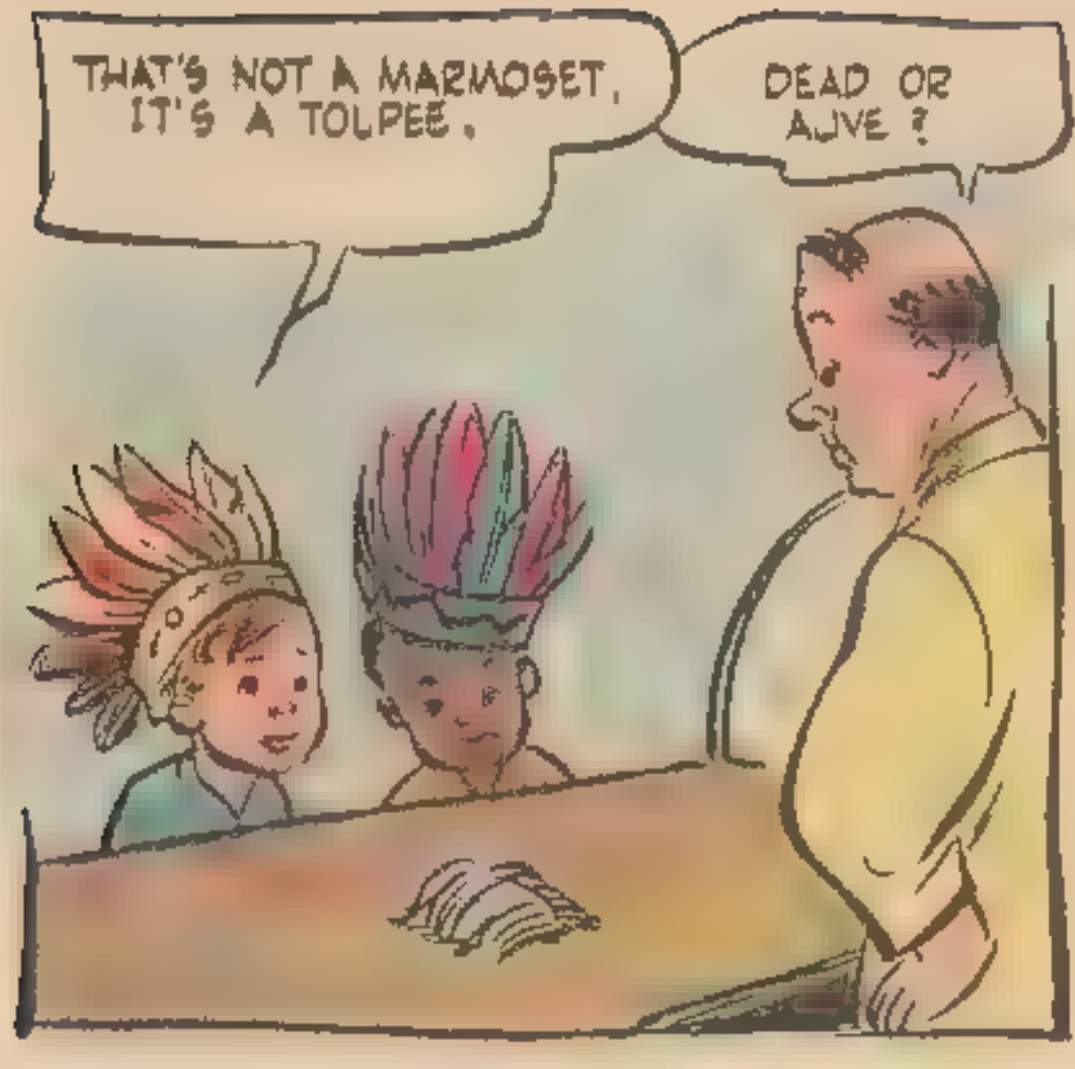

LET'S GO TO WATKIN'S CANDY STORE.
SURE-MAYBE MR. WATKINS WILL TAKE THIS INSTEAD OF WAMPUM.

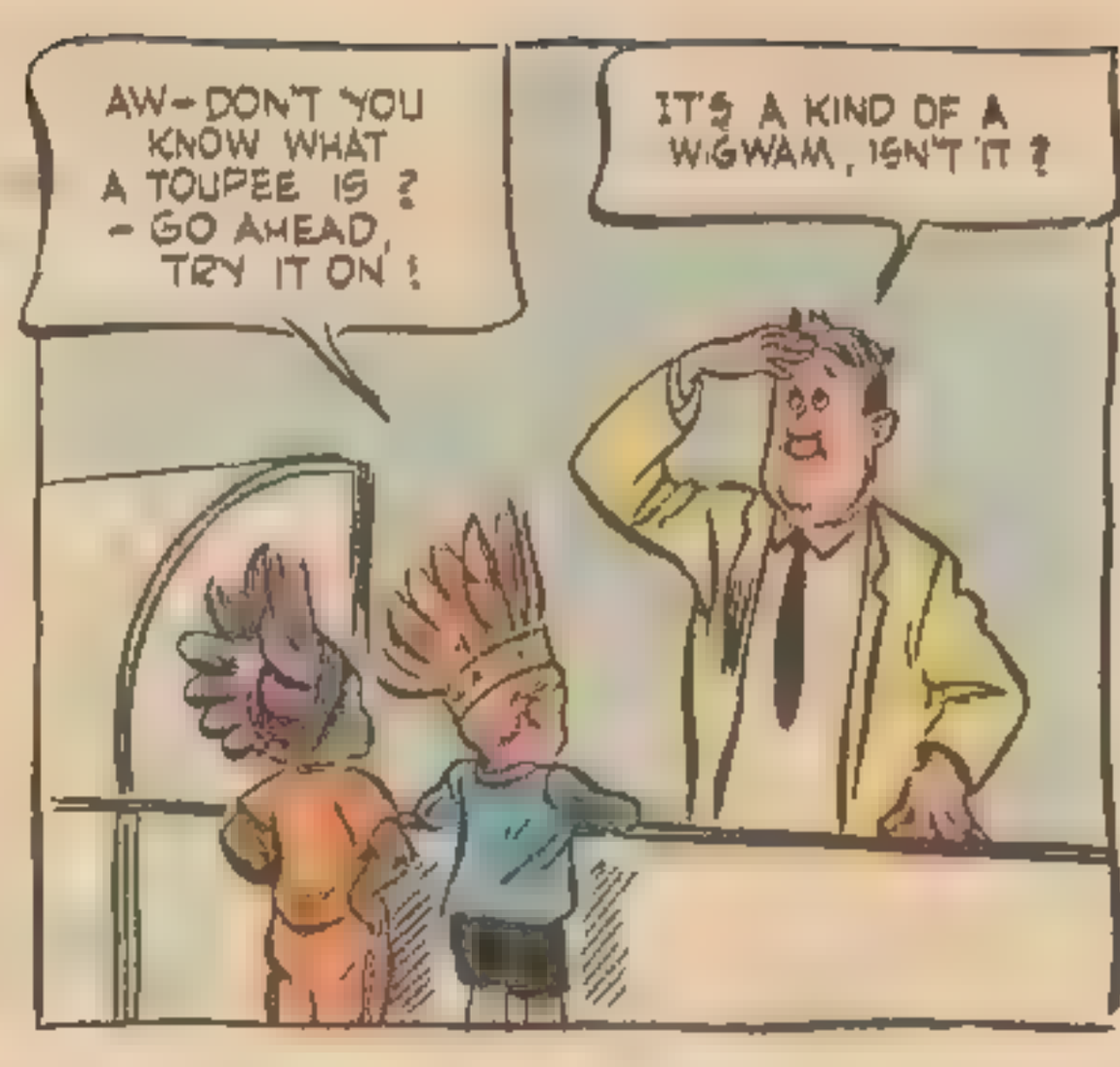

I'M GOIN' TO GET SOME OF THOSE-AND SOME OF THOSE AND SOME OF...
GET BACK ON YOUR OWN SIDE-EVERYTHING UP TO HERE IS MINE.
WATKINS

WELL, WELL, PICKING OUT YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY?
MR. WATKINS, WE HAVE A BUSINESS DEAL TO DISCUSS.


OKAY, SHOOT— WHAT FANTASTIC PROPOSITION HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT NOW?
WE'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TRADE— SOMETHING YOU NEED.

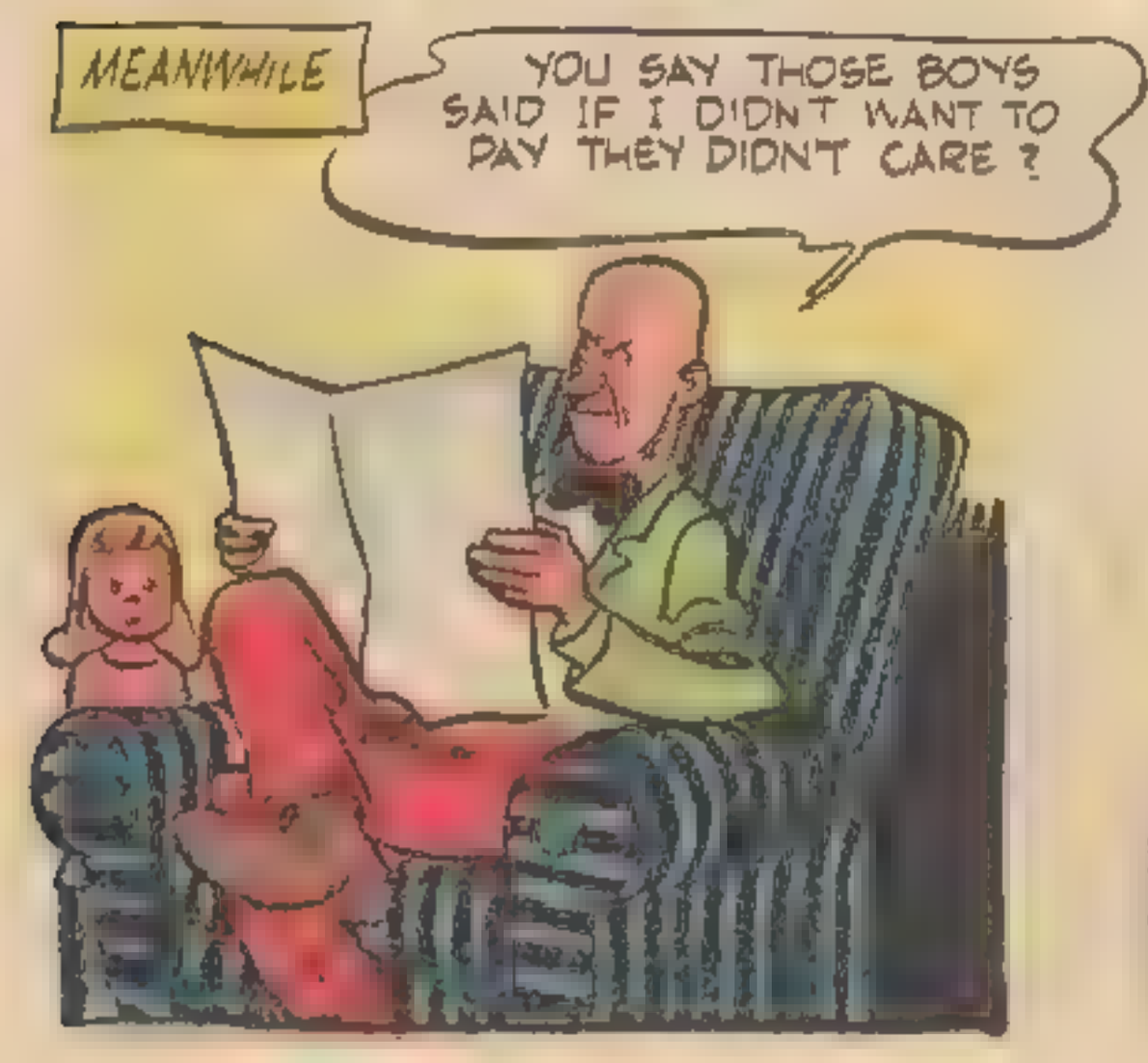
NAMELY, THIS!
SORRY, I CAN'T USE A MARMOSET.

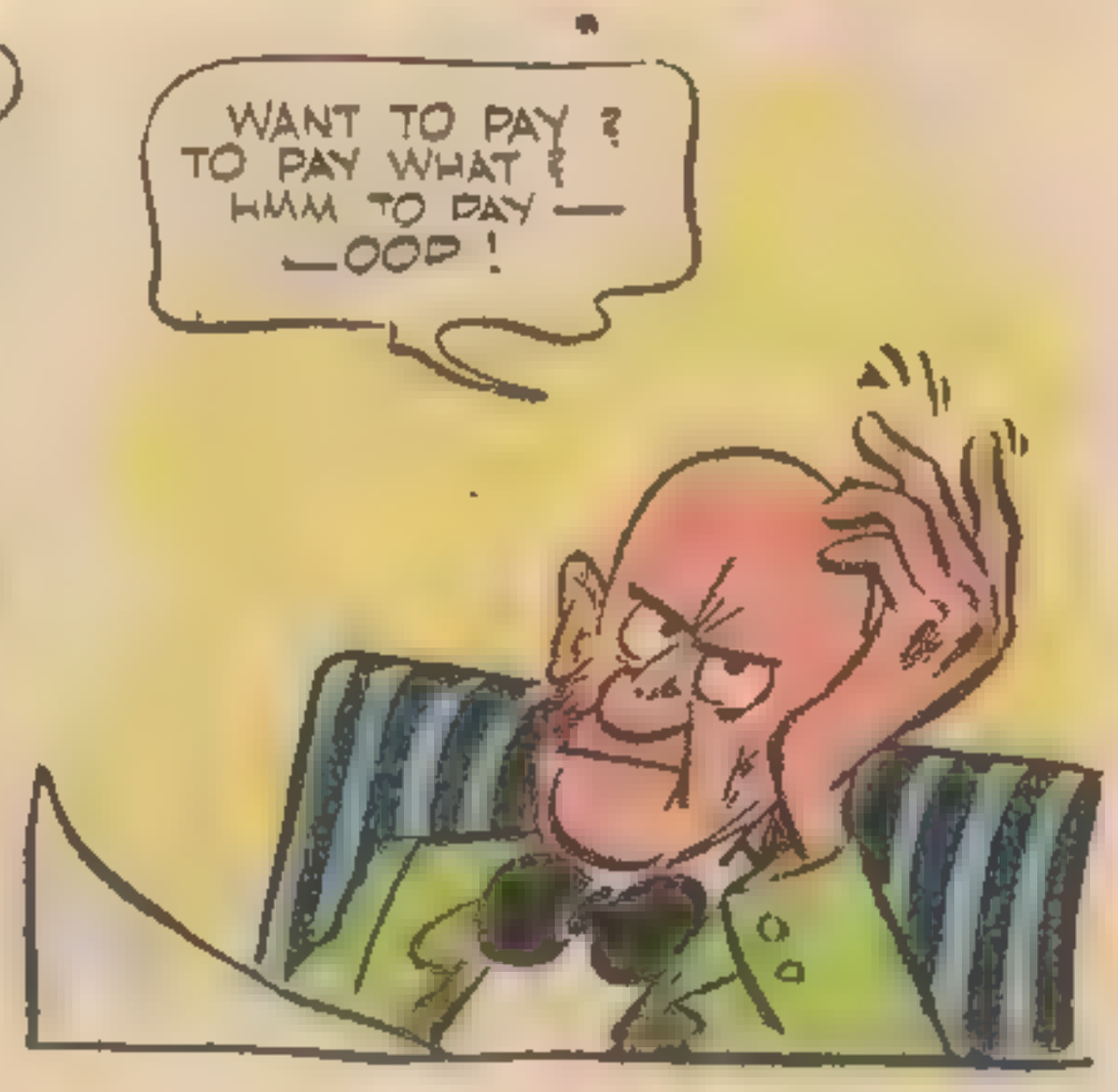

THAT'S NOT A MARMOSET, IT'S A TOUPEE.
DEAD OR ALIVE ?


AW – DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT A TOUPEE IS ? – GO AHEAD, TRY IT ON !
IT'S A KIND OF A WIGWAM, ISN'T IT ?

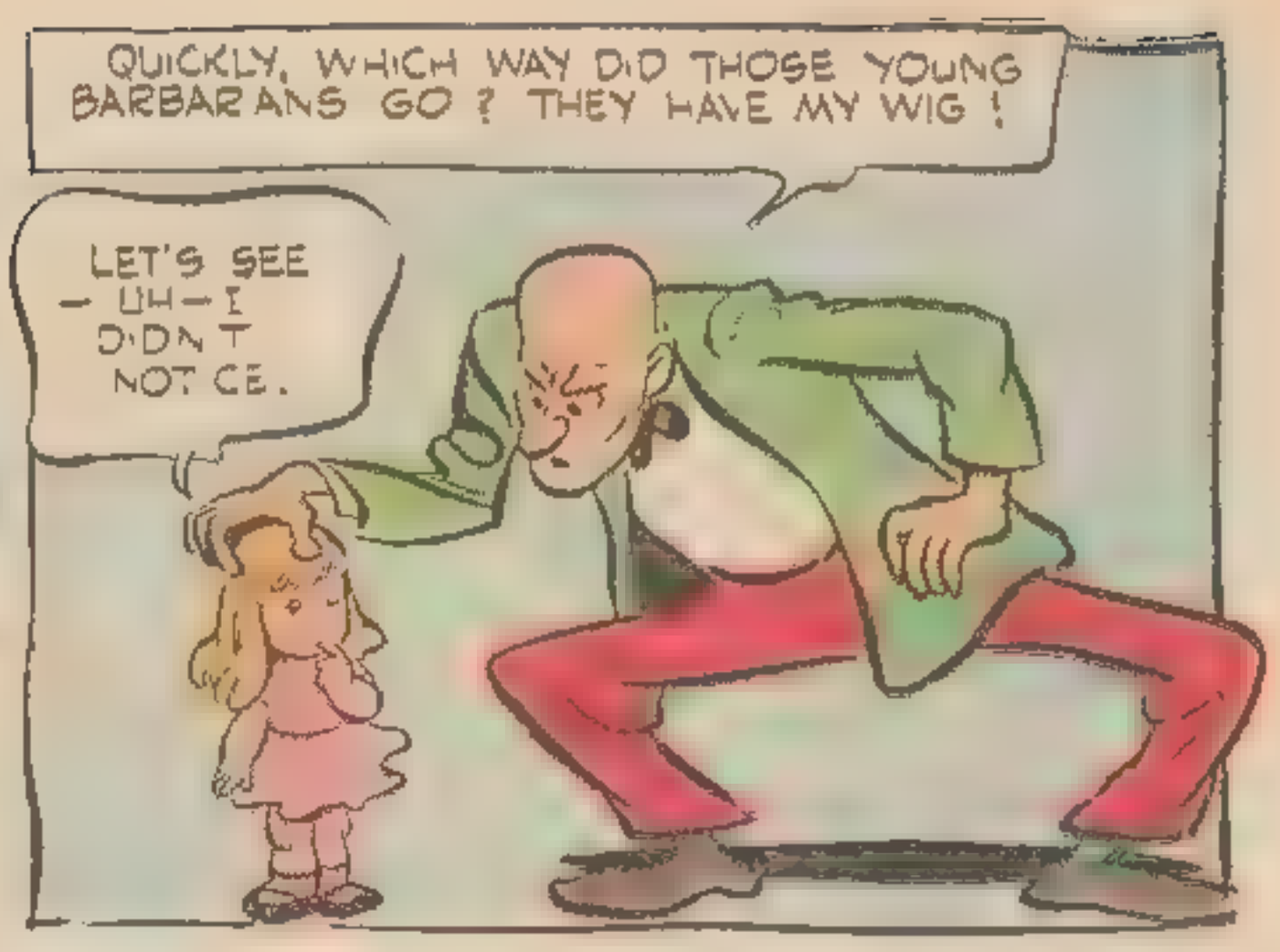
SAY — I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THESE — LOOKS PRETTY GOOD !

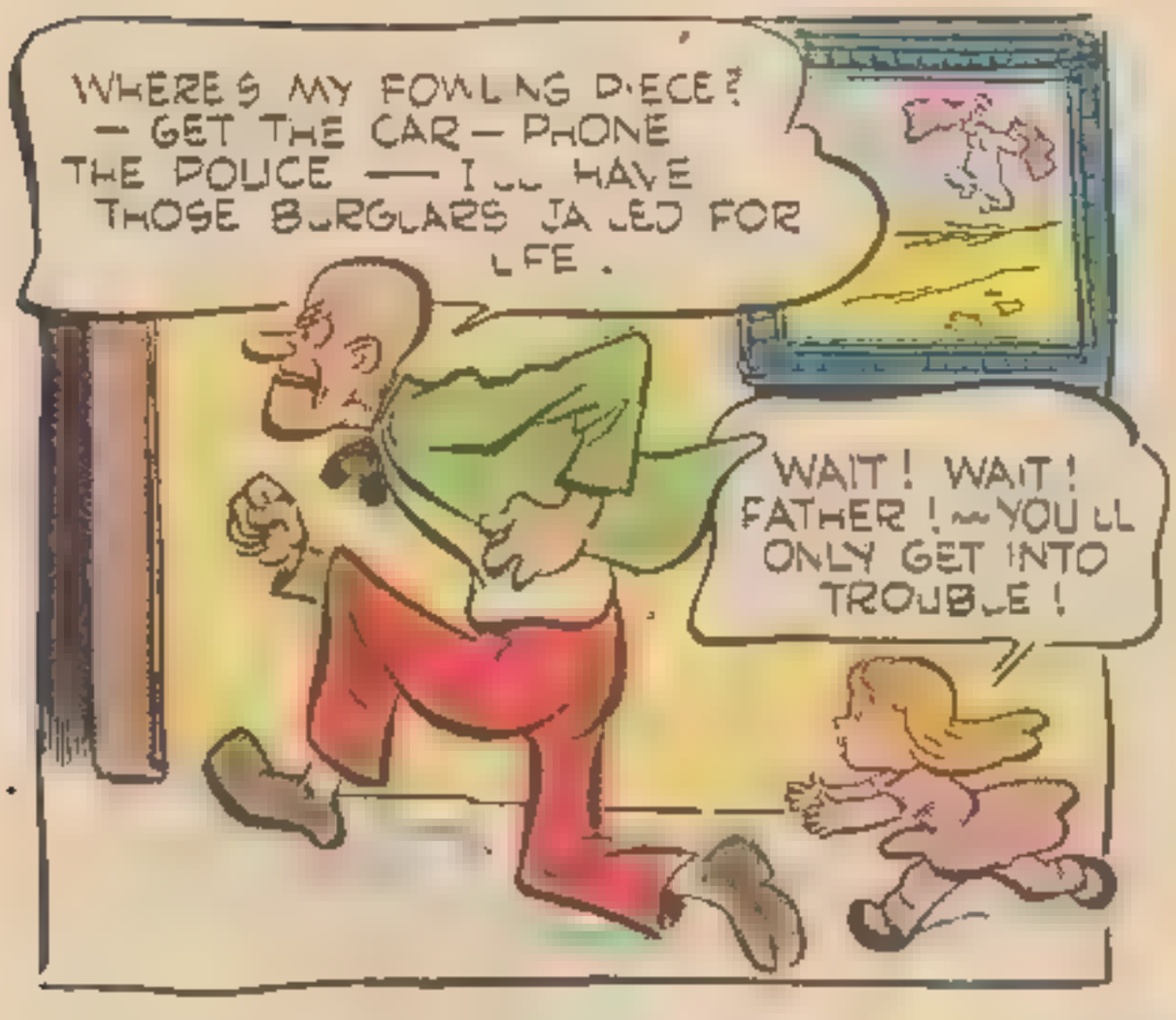
IF YOU WANT IT, WE'LL TRADE IT TO YOU FOR A DOLLAR'S CREDIT.
OKAY. IT'S A DEAL !

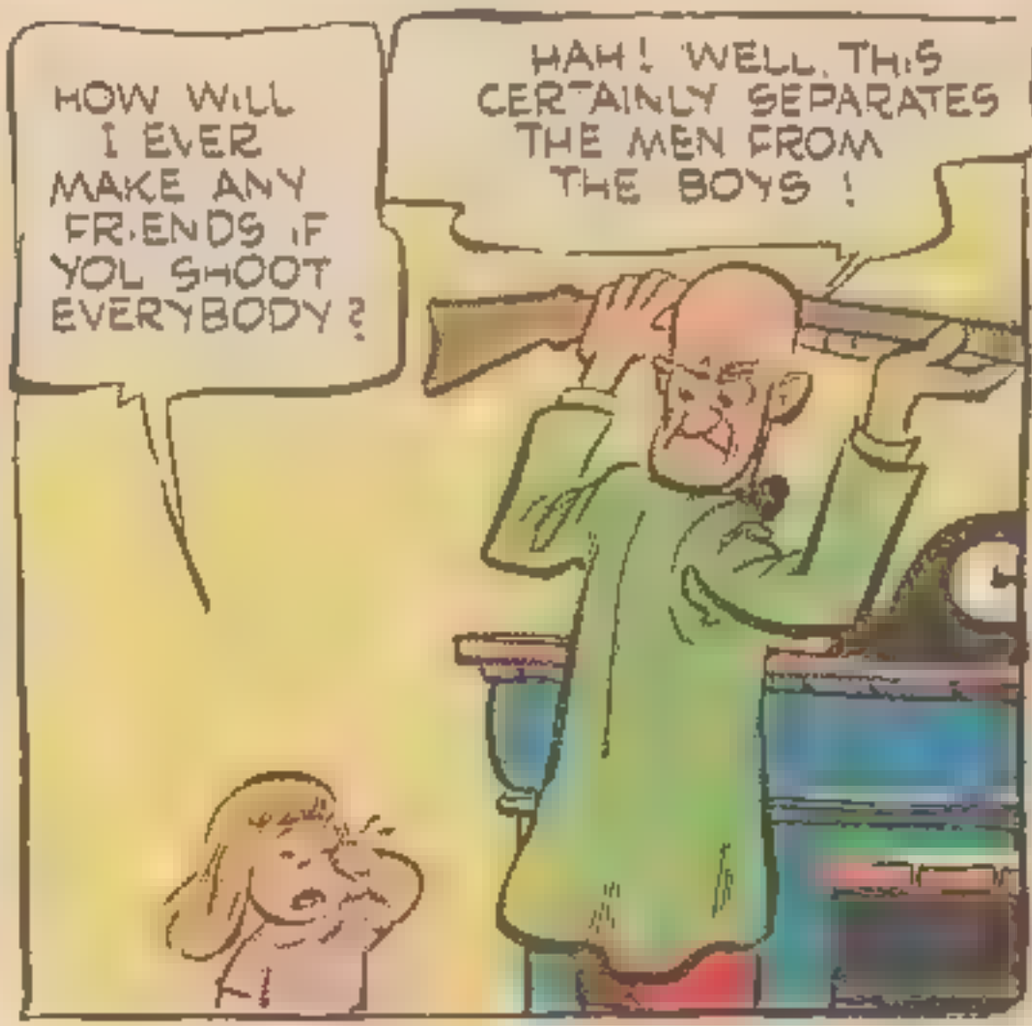

MEANWHILE
YOU SAY THOSE BOYS SAID IF I DIDN'T WANT TO PAY THEY DIDN'T CARE ?

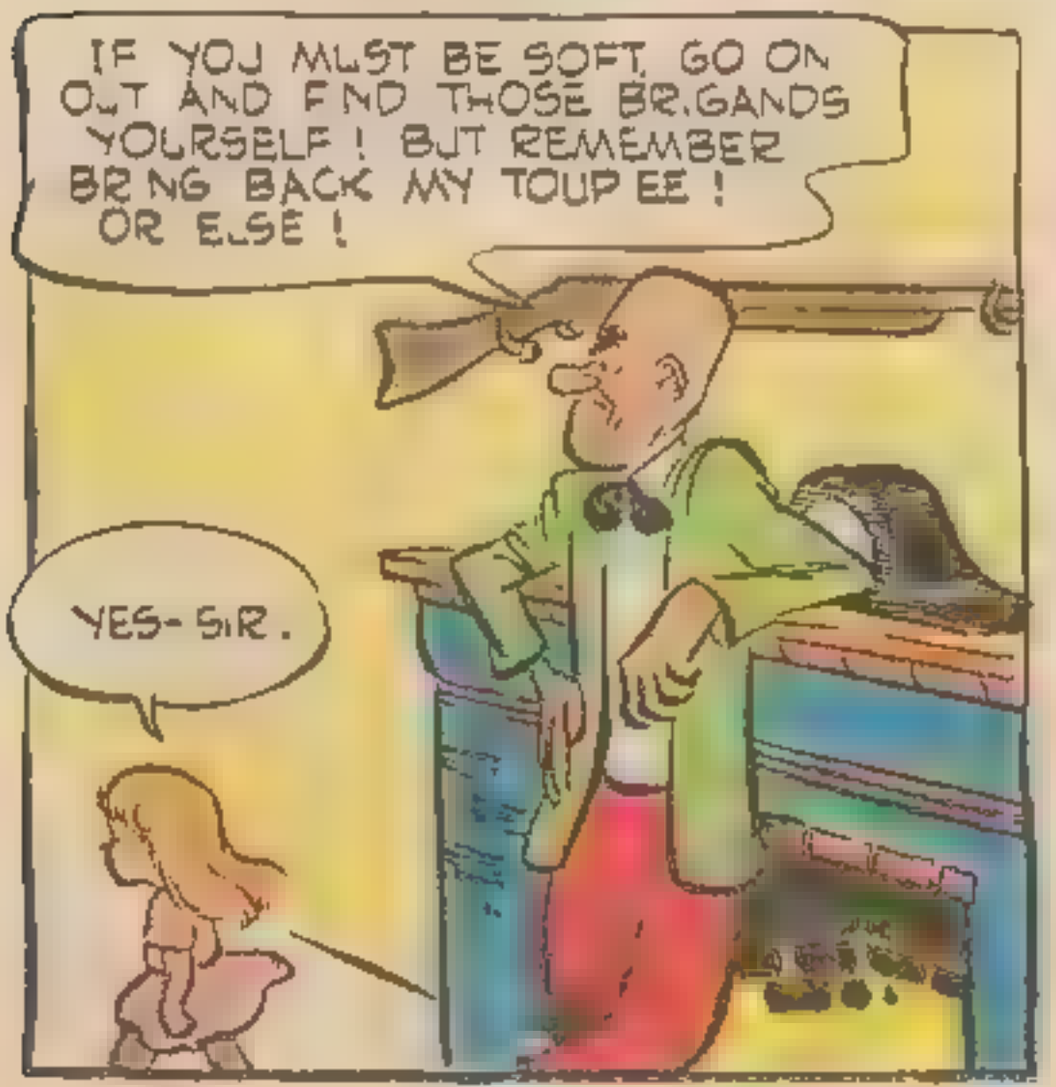

WANT TO PAY ? TO PAY WHAT ? HMM TO PAY — — OOP !

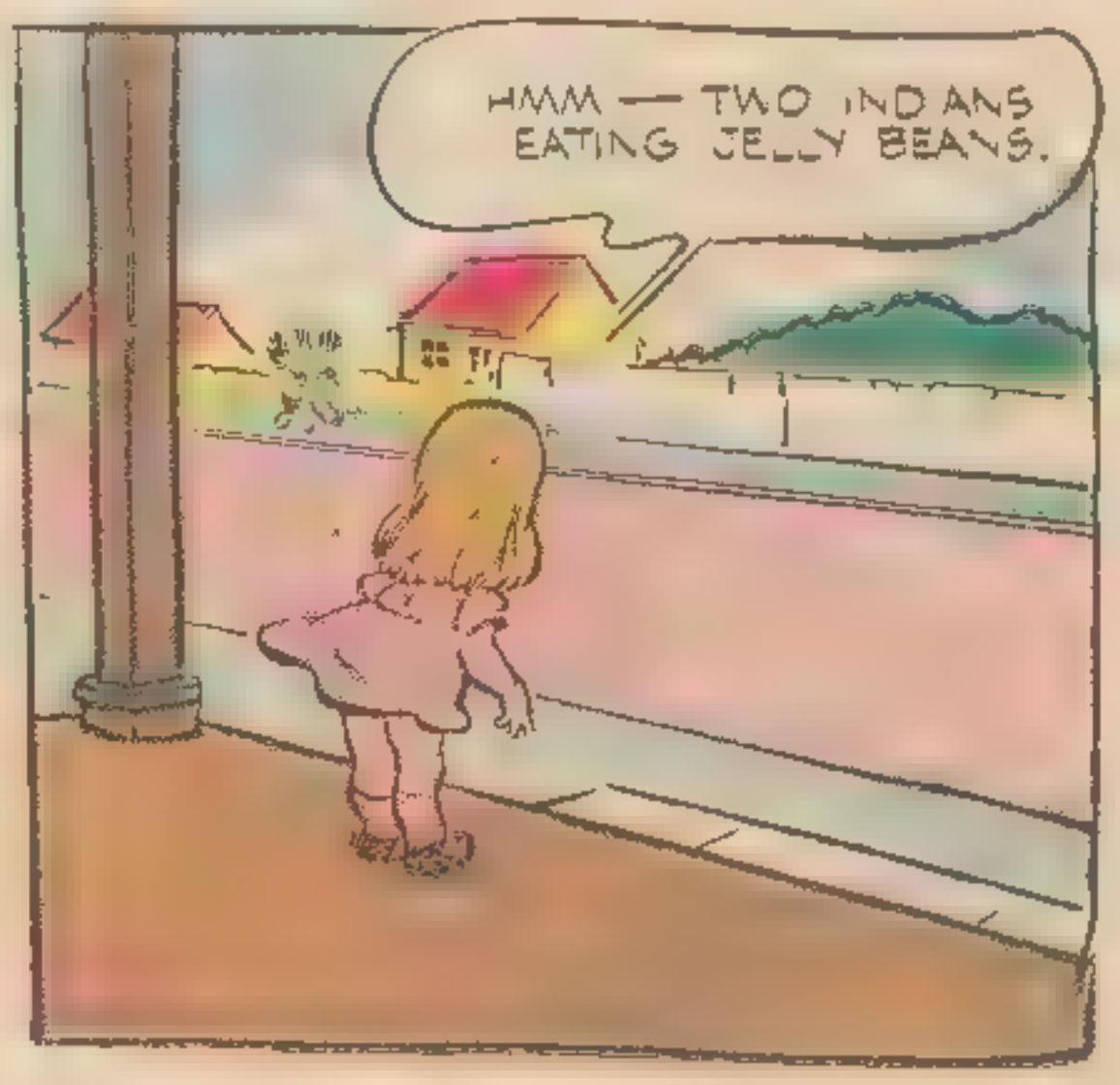
TO PAY! MY TOUPEE!

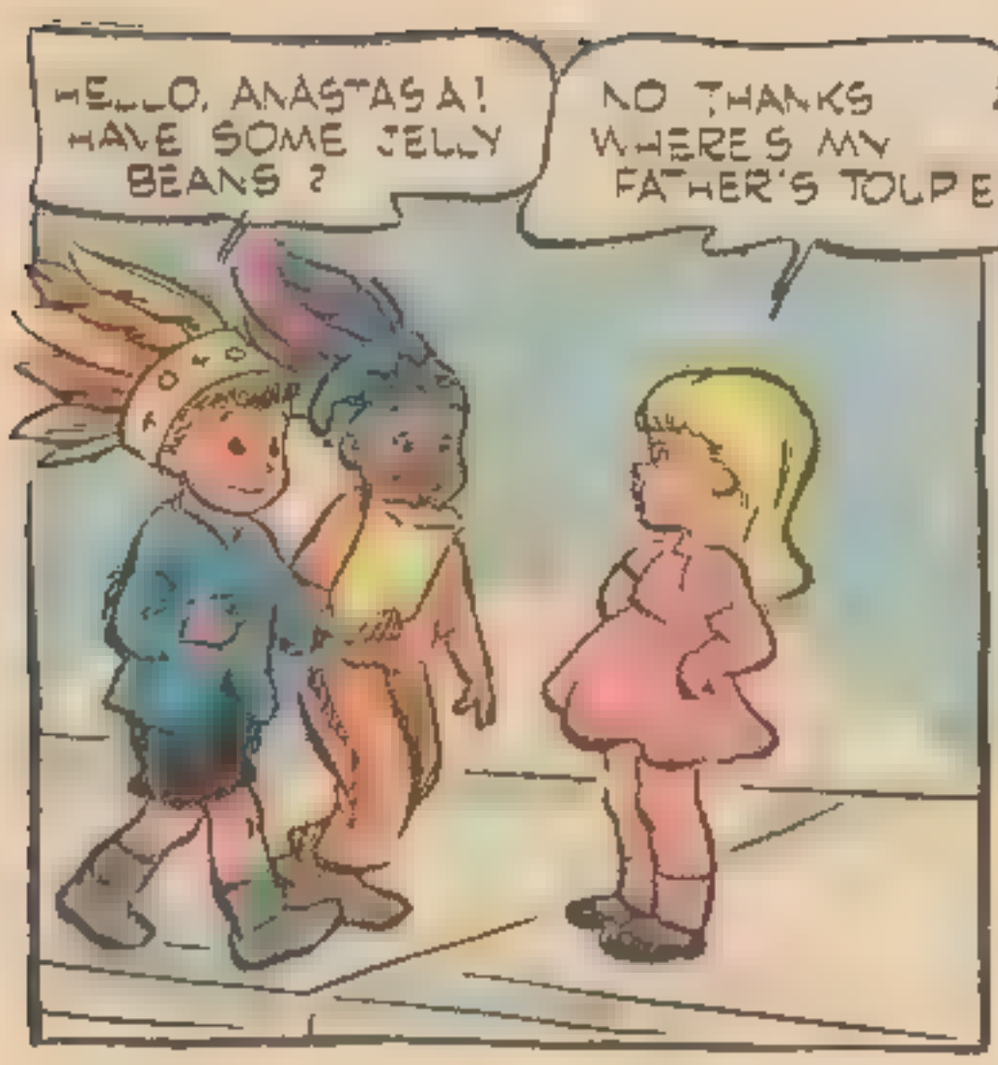

QUICKLY, WHICH WAY DID THOSE YOUNG BARBARIANS GO? THEY HAVE MY WIG!
LET'S SEE — UH — I DIDN'T NOTICE.

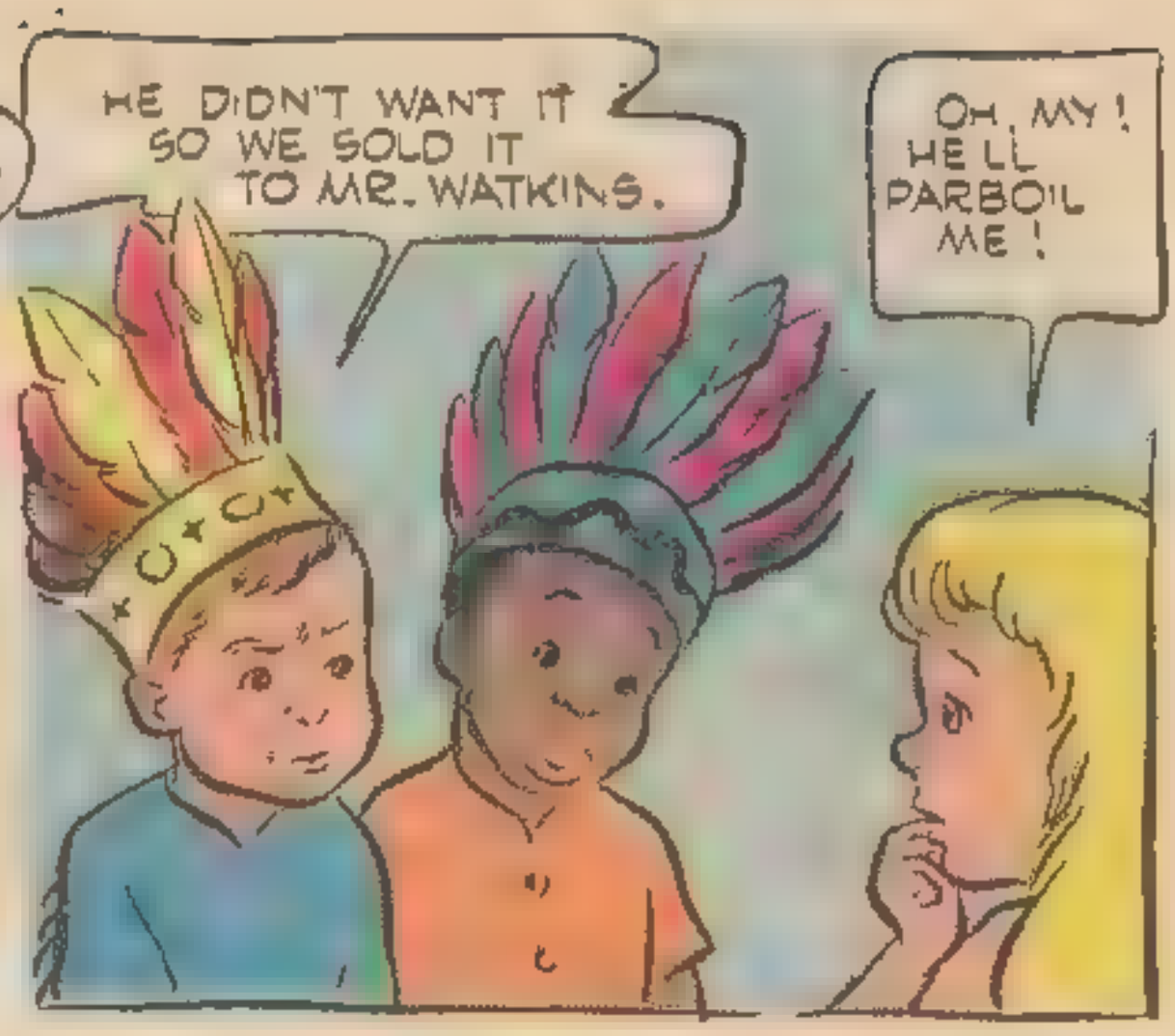

WHERE'S MY FOWLING PIECE? — GET THE CAR — PHONE THE POLICE — I'LL HAVE THOSE BURGLARS JAILED FOR LIFE.
WAIT! WAIT! FATHER! — YOU'LL ONLY GET INTO TROUBLE!

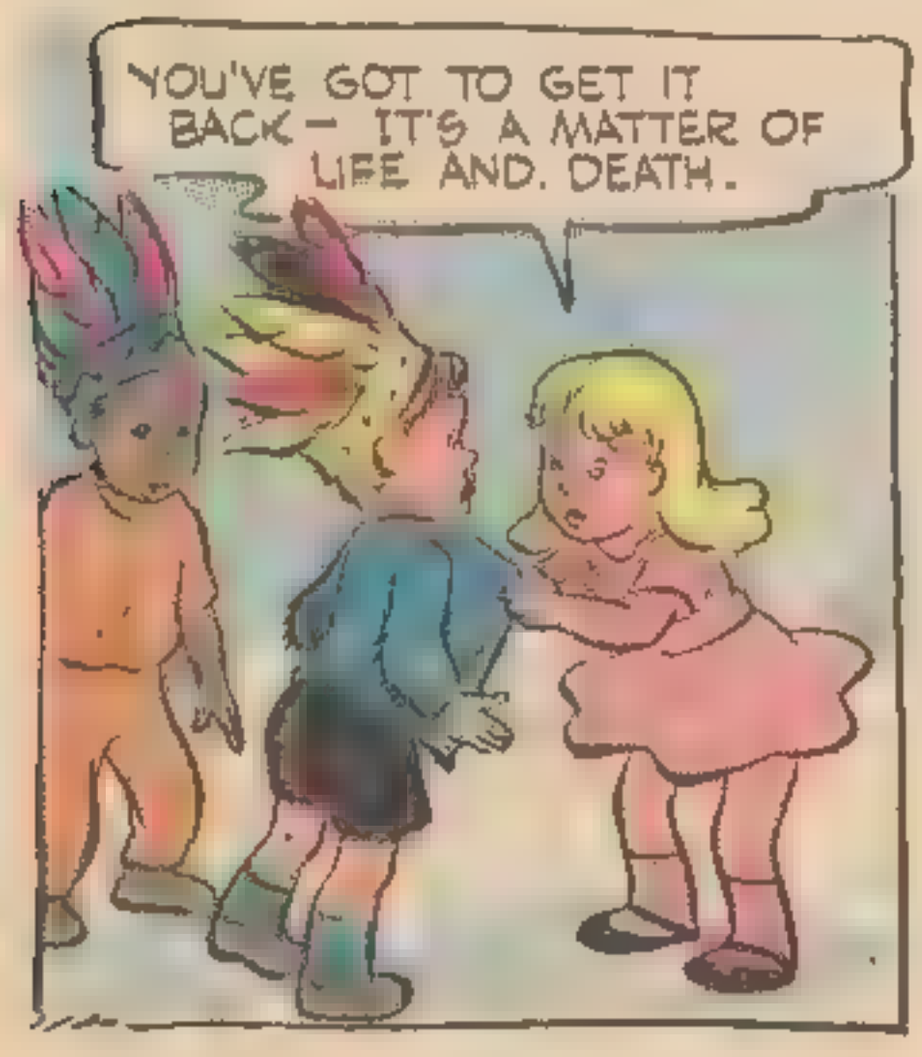

HOW WILL I EVER MAKE ANY FRIENDS IF YOU SHOOT EVERYBODY?
HAH! WELL, THIS CERTAINLY SEPARATES THE MEN FROM THE BOYS!

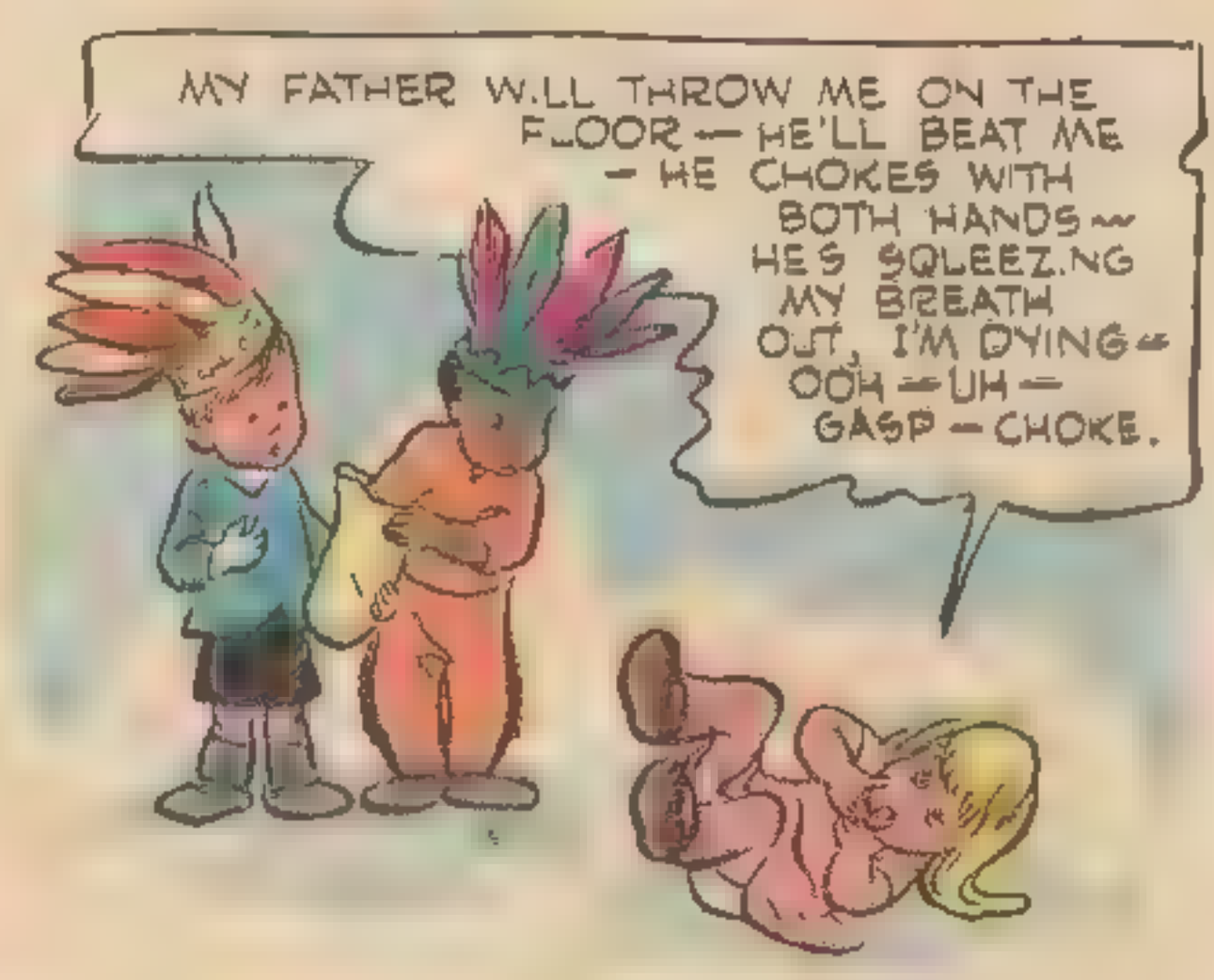

IF YOU MUST BE SOFT, GO ON OUT AND FIND THOSE BRIGANDS YOURSELF! BUT REMEMBER BRING BACK MY TOUPEE! OR ELSE!
YES-SIR.


HMM — TWO INDIANS EATING JELLY BEANS.


HELLO, ANASTASIA! HAVE SOME JELLY BEANS ?
NO THANKS WHERE'S MY FATHER'S TOUPEE?

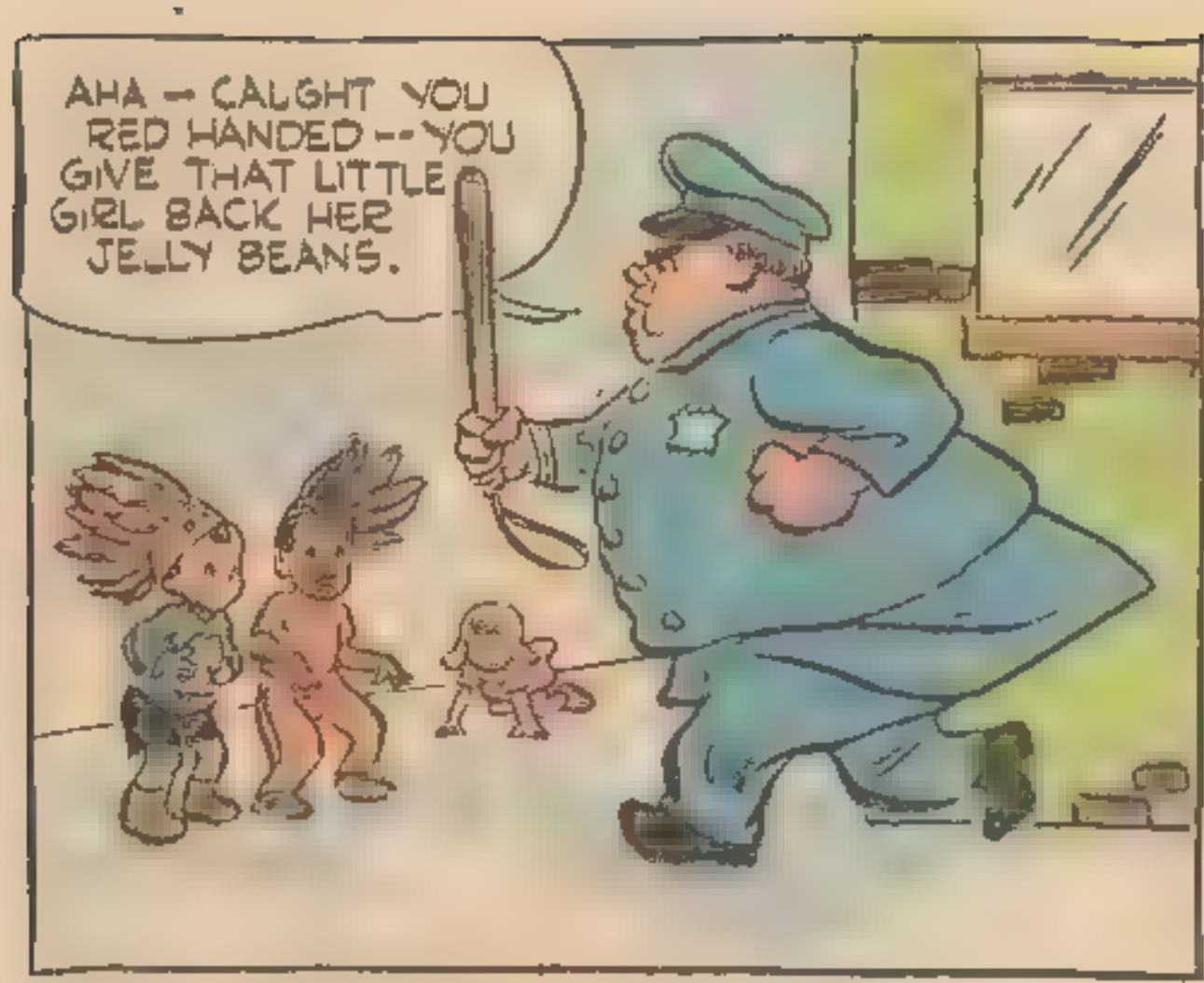

HE DIDN'T WANT IT SO WE SOLD IT TO MR. WATKINS.
OH, MY! HE'LL PARBOIL ME!


YOU'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK — IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.

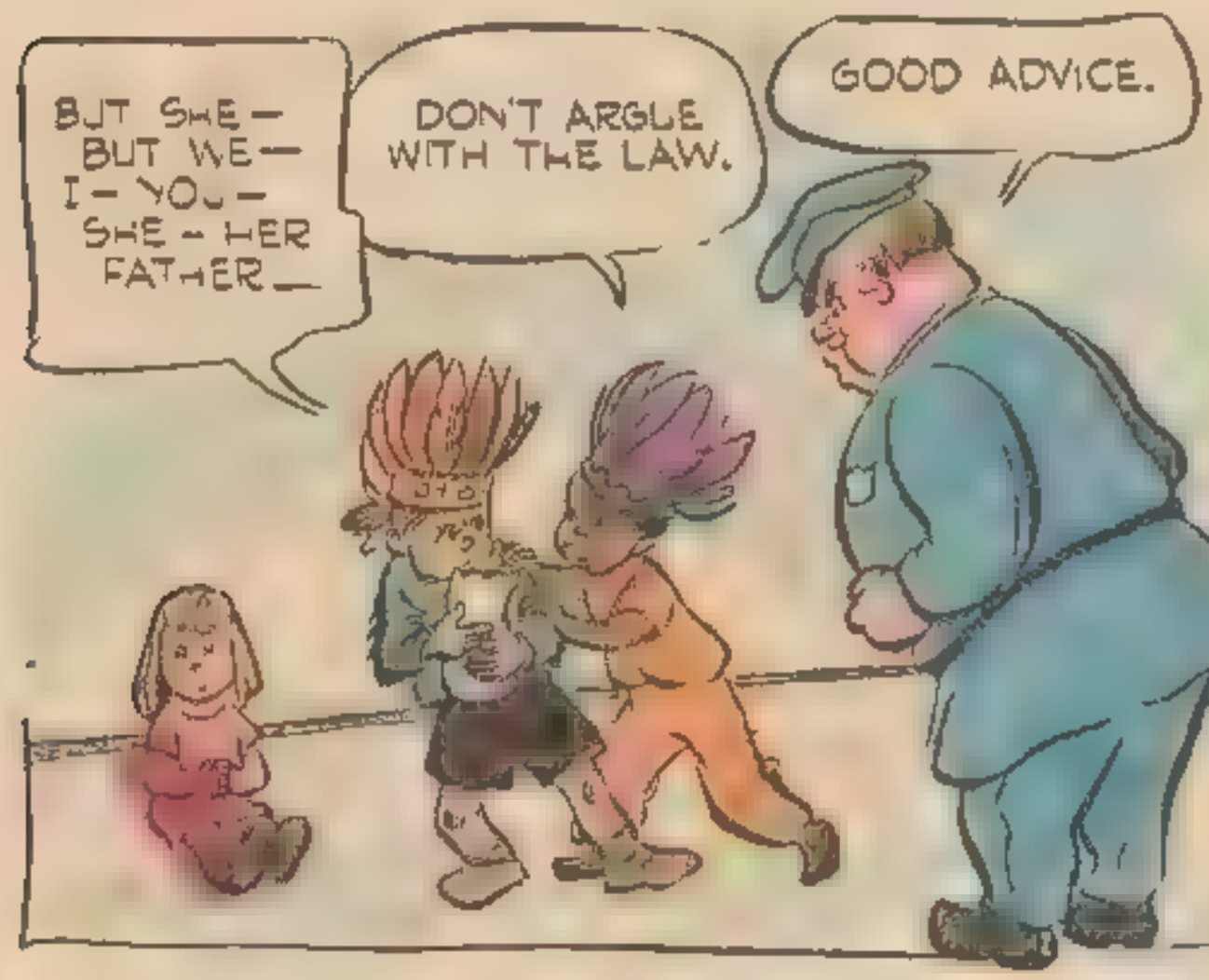

MY FATHER WILL THROW ME ON THE FLOOR — HE'LL BEAT ME — HE CHOKES WITH BOTH HANDS — HE'S SQUEEZING MY BREATH OUT, I'M DYING — OOH — UH — GASP — CHOKE.

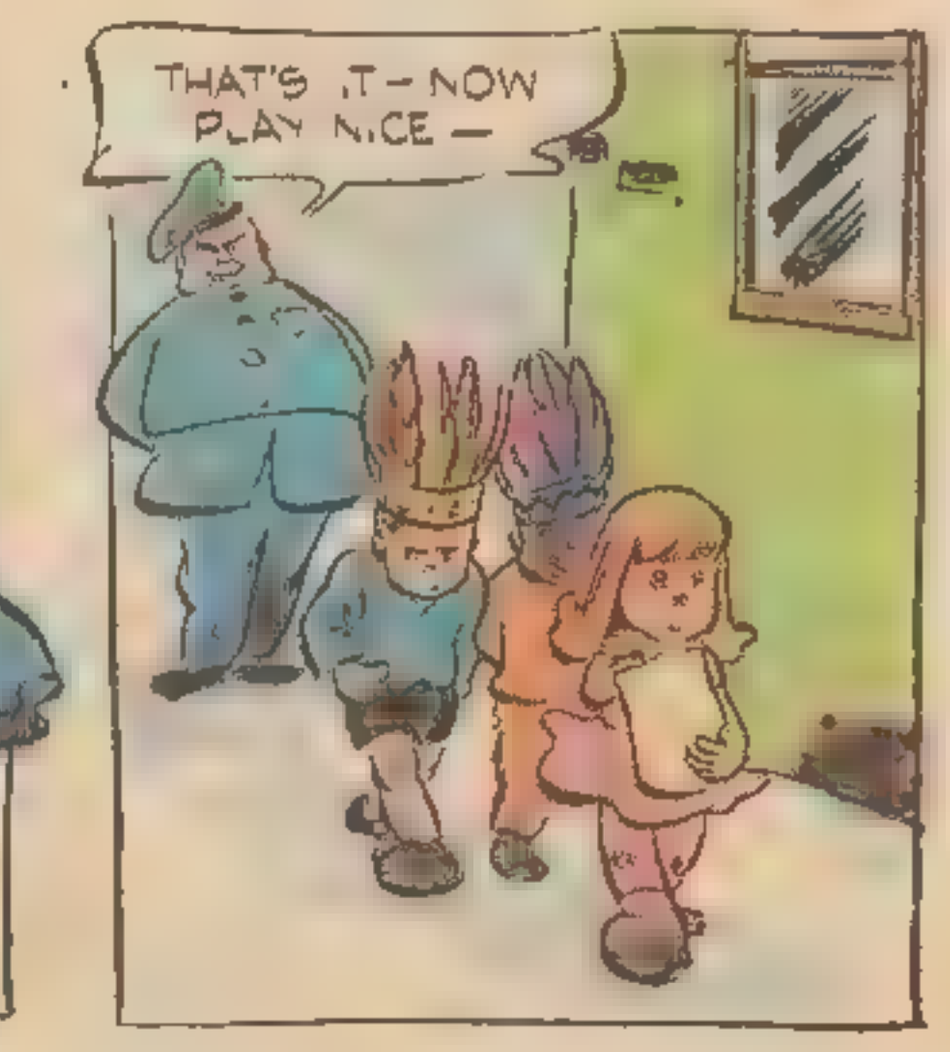
COME ON, CHIEF — — THAT — GULP — IS A LOT OF HAM.
YEAH — FOOEY.
THEN WITH MY LAST DESPERATE BREATH I MURMUR —

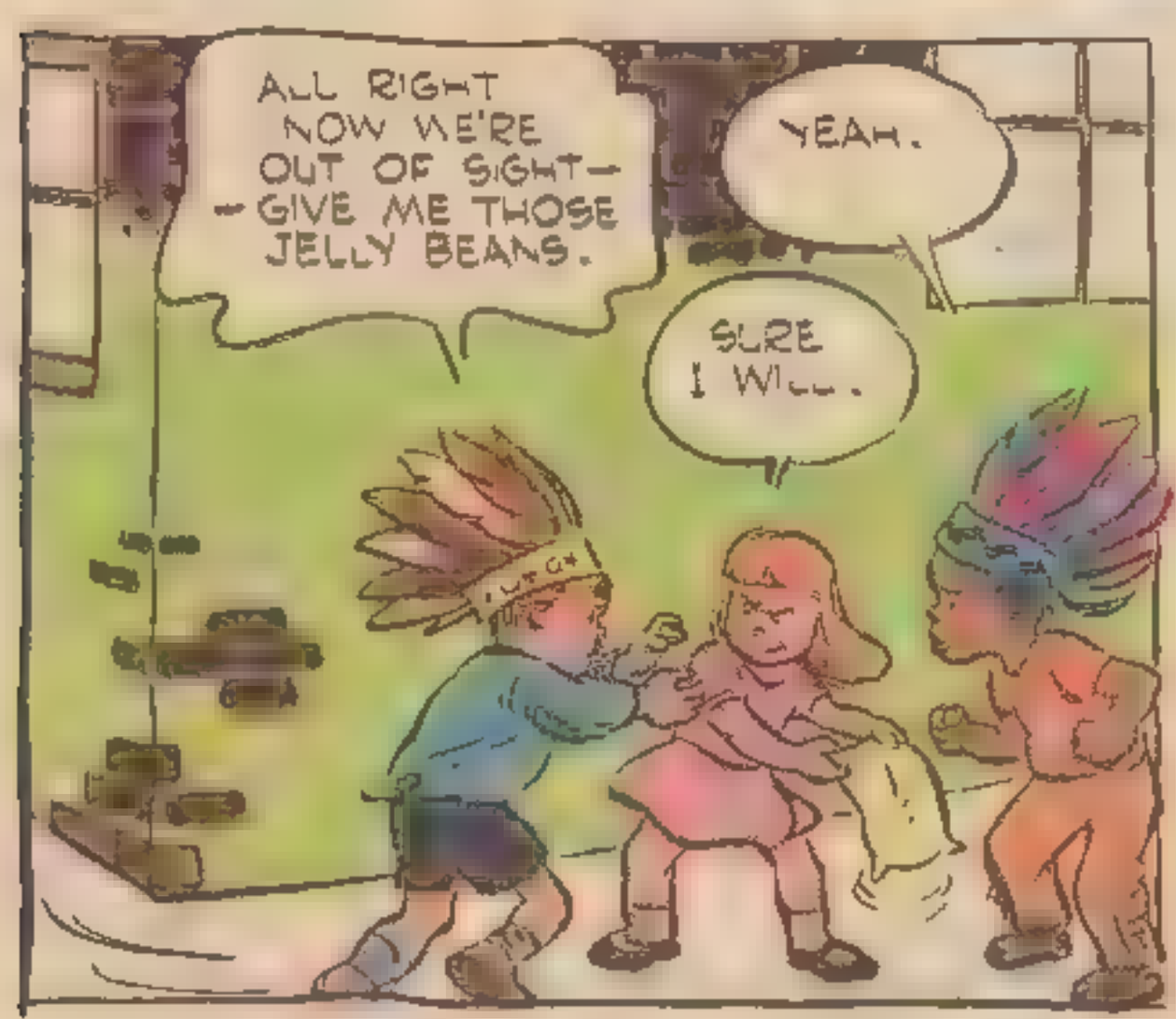
STOP THIEF

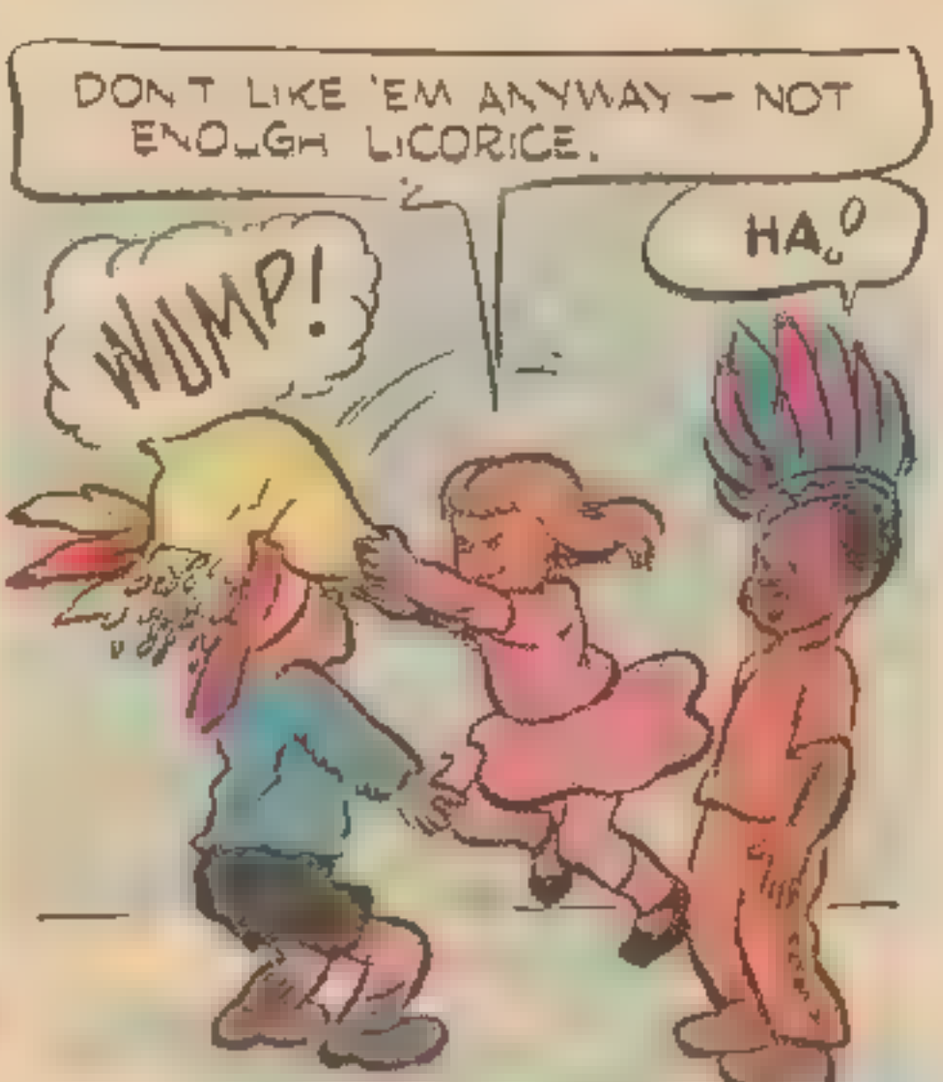

AHA — CAUGHT YOU RED HANDED -- YOU GIVE THAT LITTLE GIRL BACK HER JELLY BEANS.

GET OUT! THESE AREN'T HER...
DO LIKE THE MAN SAYS.
GRRRR


BUT SHE — BUT WE — I — YOU — SHE — HER FATHER —
DON'T ARGUE WITH THE LAW.
GOOD ADVICE.


THAT'S IT — NOW PLAY NICE —


ALL RIGHT NOW WE'RE OUT OF SIGHT — GIVE ME THOSE JELLY BEANS.
YEAH.
SURE I WILL.


DON'T LIKE 'EM ANYWAY — NOT ENOUGH LICORICE.
WUMP!
HA!

JUST FOR THAT I'LL *NEVER* TRY TO GET THAT WIG BACK.

OH, YES, YOU WILL OR I'LL CALL THAT COP.

THE LADY'S GOT YOU, TWO-BY-TWO.

NOT ONLY THAT BUT IF MY FATHER GETS AFTER YOU, HE'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR GETTING RID OF STOLEN GOODS.

I'M NOT GOING TO GO TO ALCATRAZ FOR A PIECE OF SKULL FUR! COME ON.

HE LOVES ME - HE LOVES ME NOT.

HELLO, MR. WATKINS— —WE—UH—CAME TO TAKE BACK THE TOUPEE—

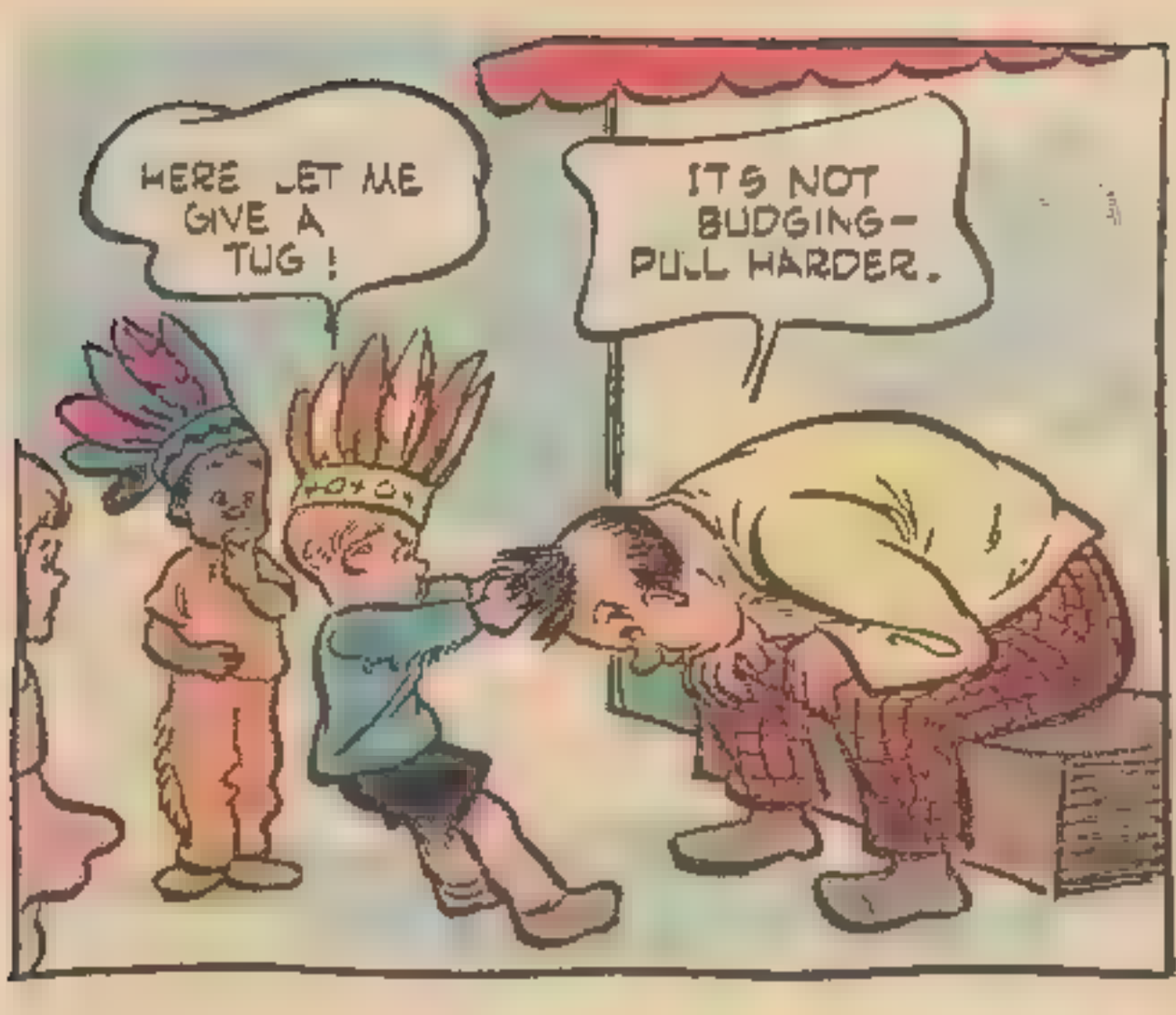
YOU CAN HAVE IT!

WATKINS

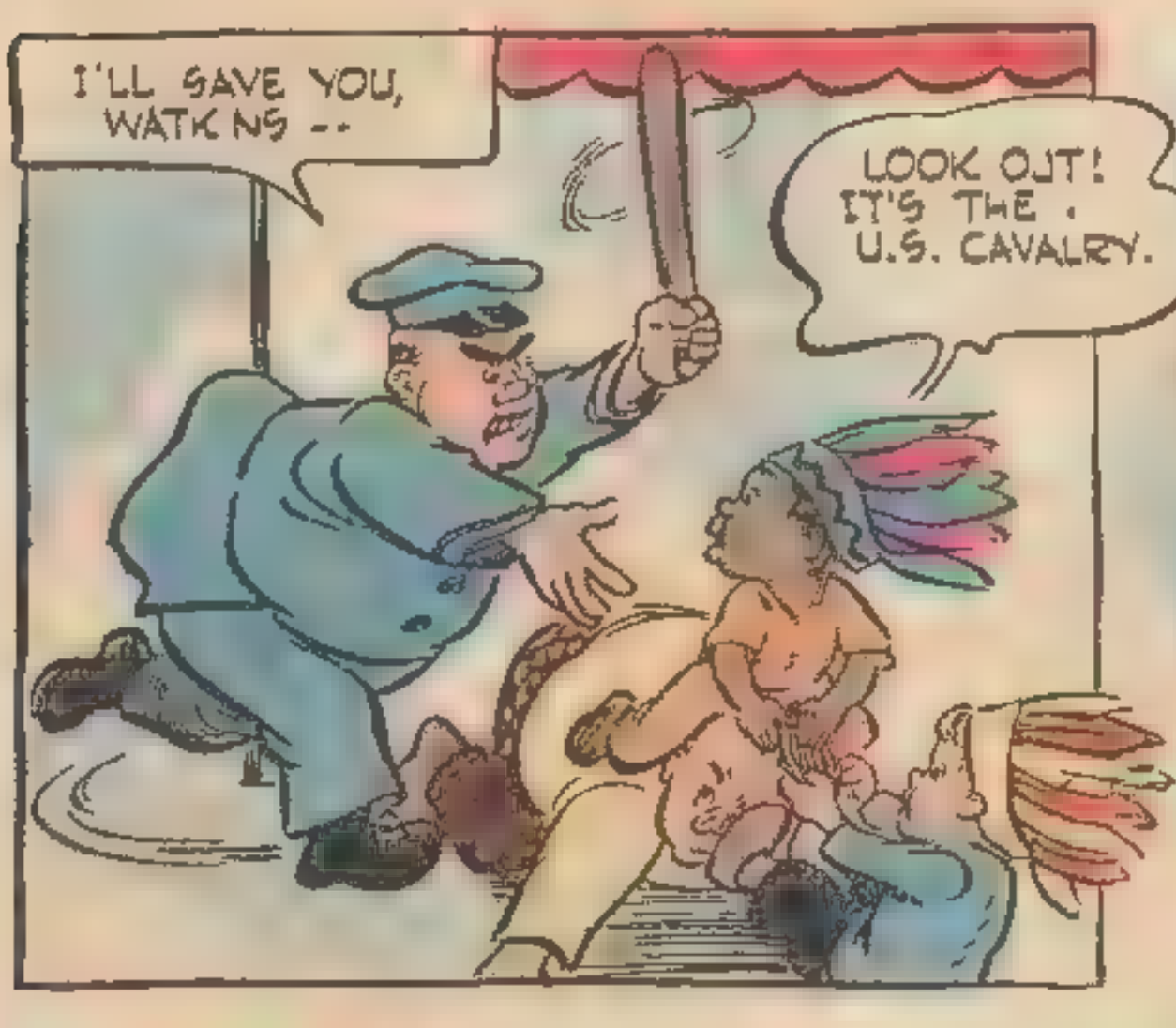
I HAD NO SOONER PUT BOOT BLACKING ON IT TO MATCH MY OWN HAIR — AND HAD GLUED IT ON THAN MY WIFE SHOWED UP AND TOLD ME TO TAKE IT OFF.

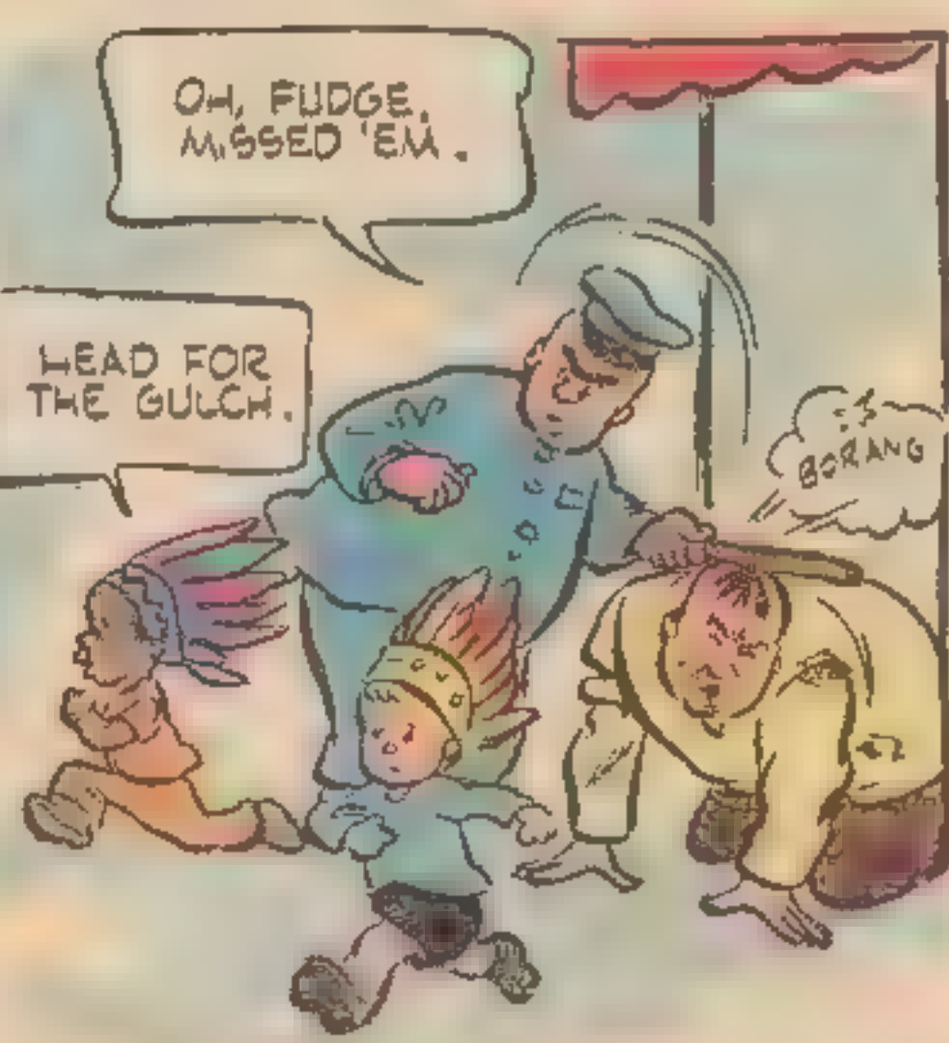
SHE DOESN'T LIKE IT? THEN LET'S HAVE IT BACK!

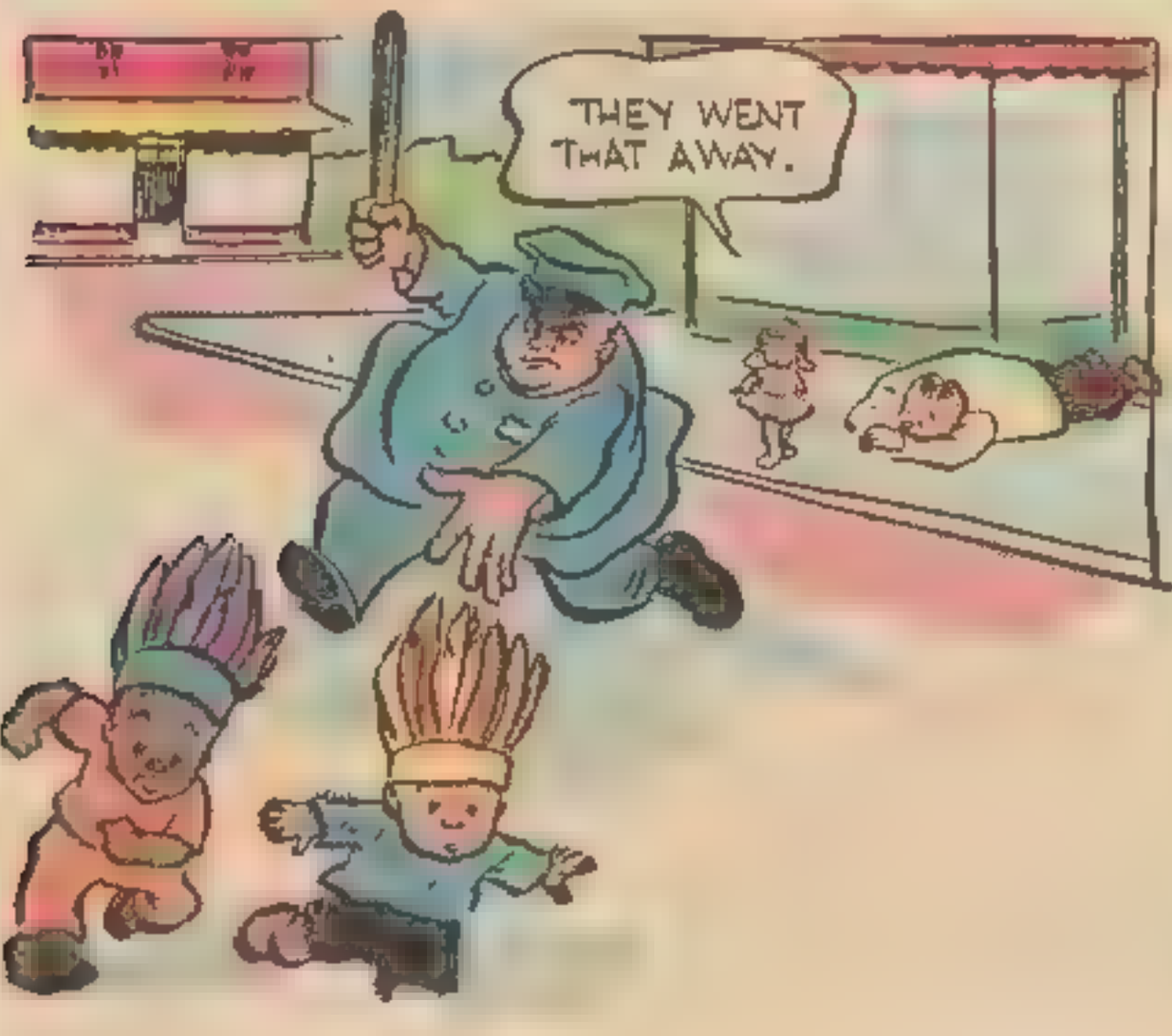
SHE HATES IT! AND IT'S STUCK FAST!

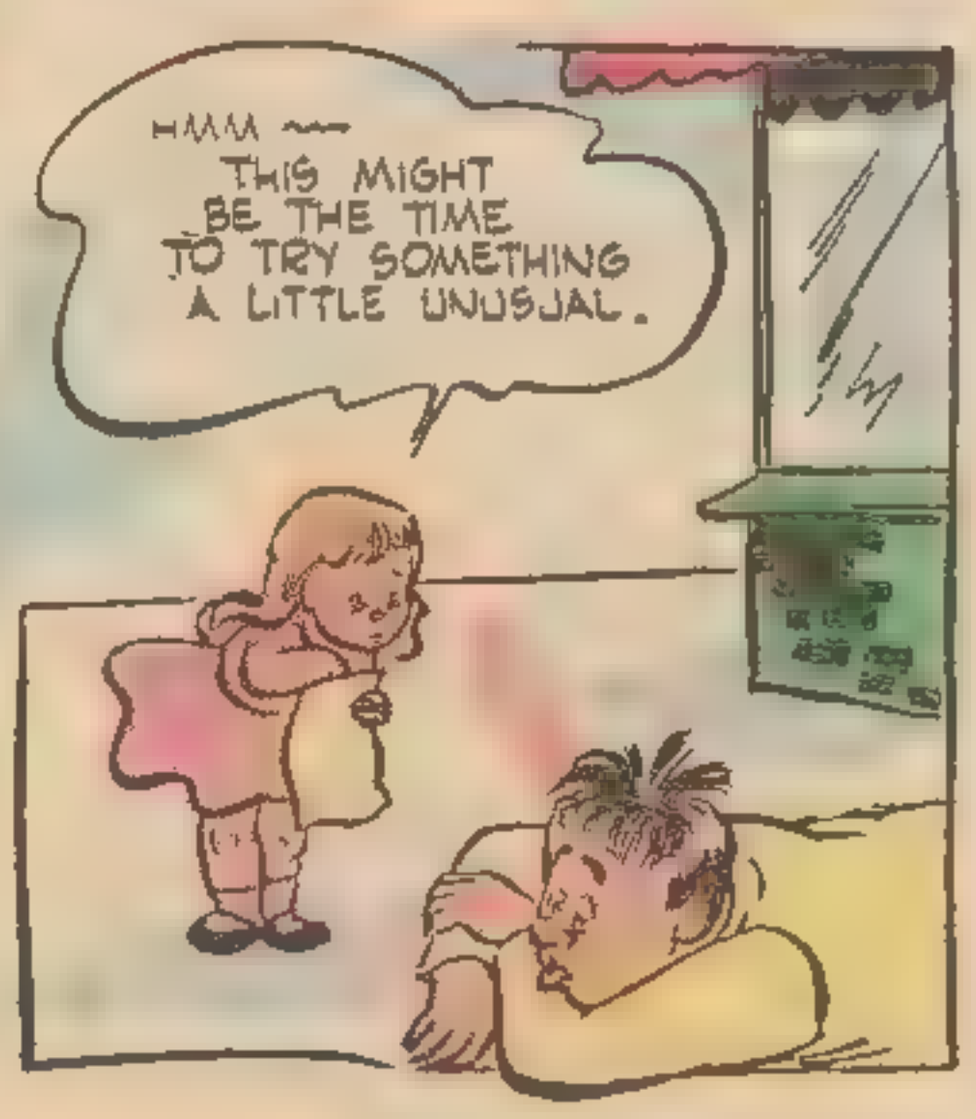

HERE LET ME GIVE A TUG !
IT'S NOT BUDGING— PULL HARDER.

MAYBE WE SHOULD BOIL YOUR HEAD IN WATER.
GREAT CAESAR!

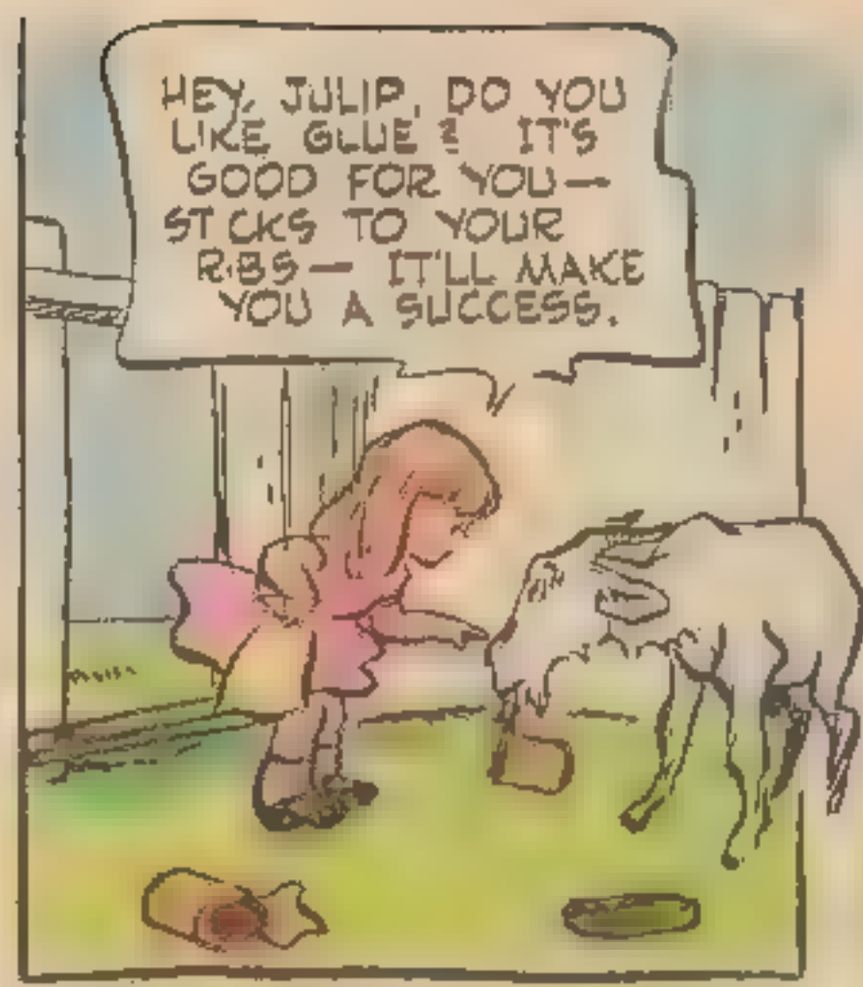

I'LL SAVE YOU, WATKINS --
LOOK OUT! IT'S THE U.S. CAVALRY.


OH, FUDGE. MISSED 'EM.
HEAD FOR THE GULCH.
BORANG

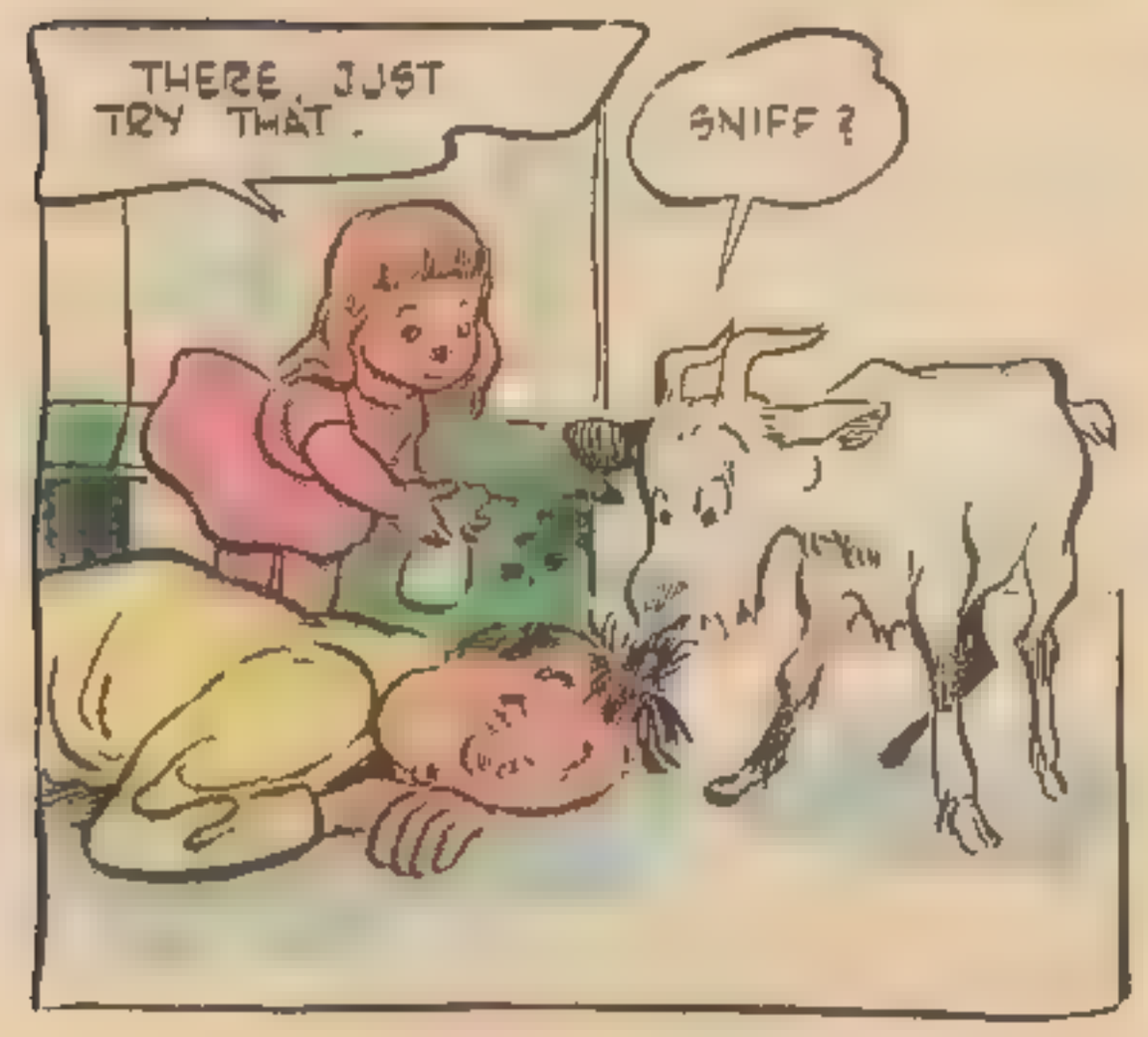

THEY WENT THAT AWAY.

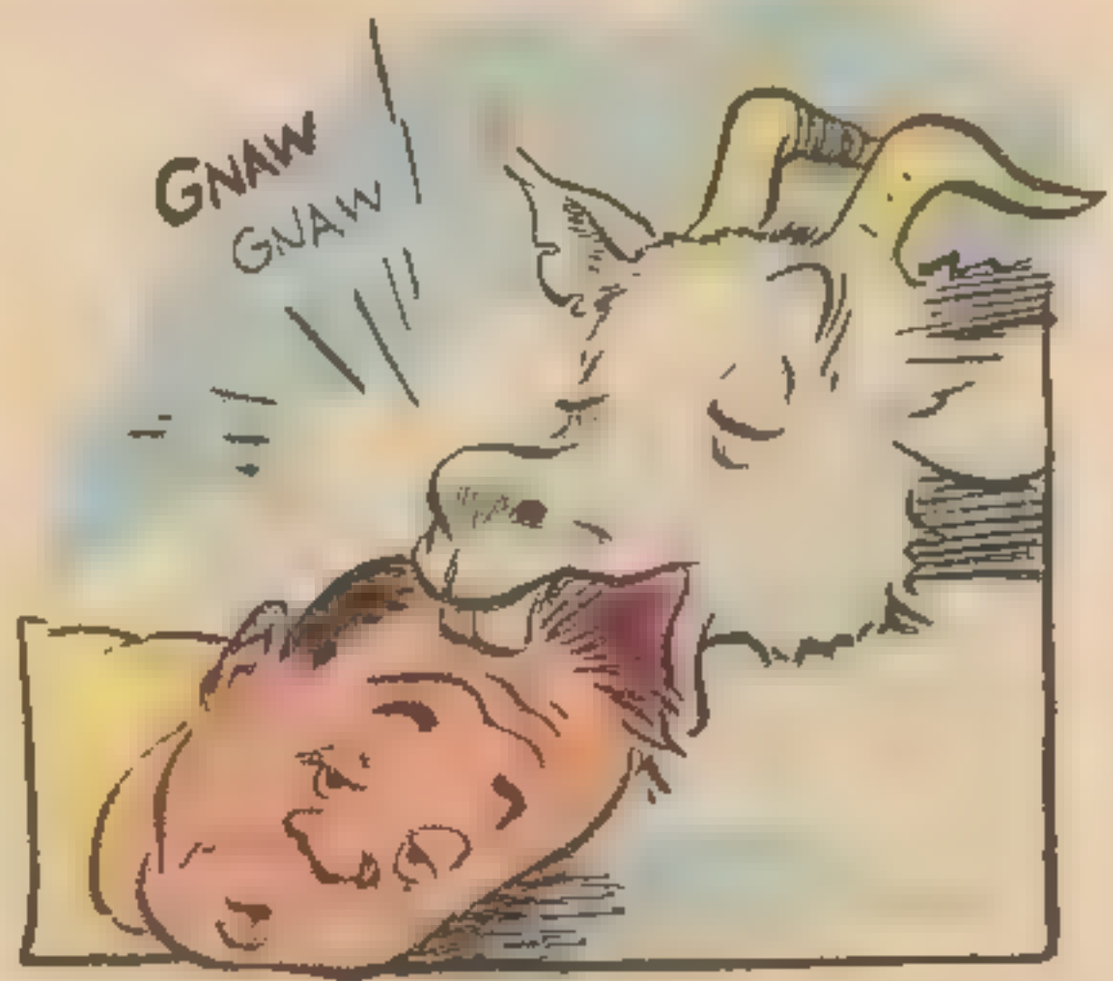

HMM ~~
THIS MIGHT BE THE TIME TO TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE UNUSUAL.

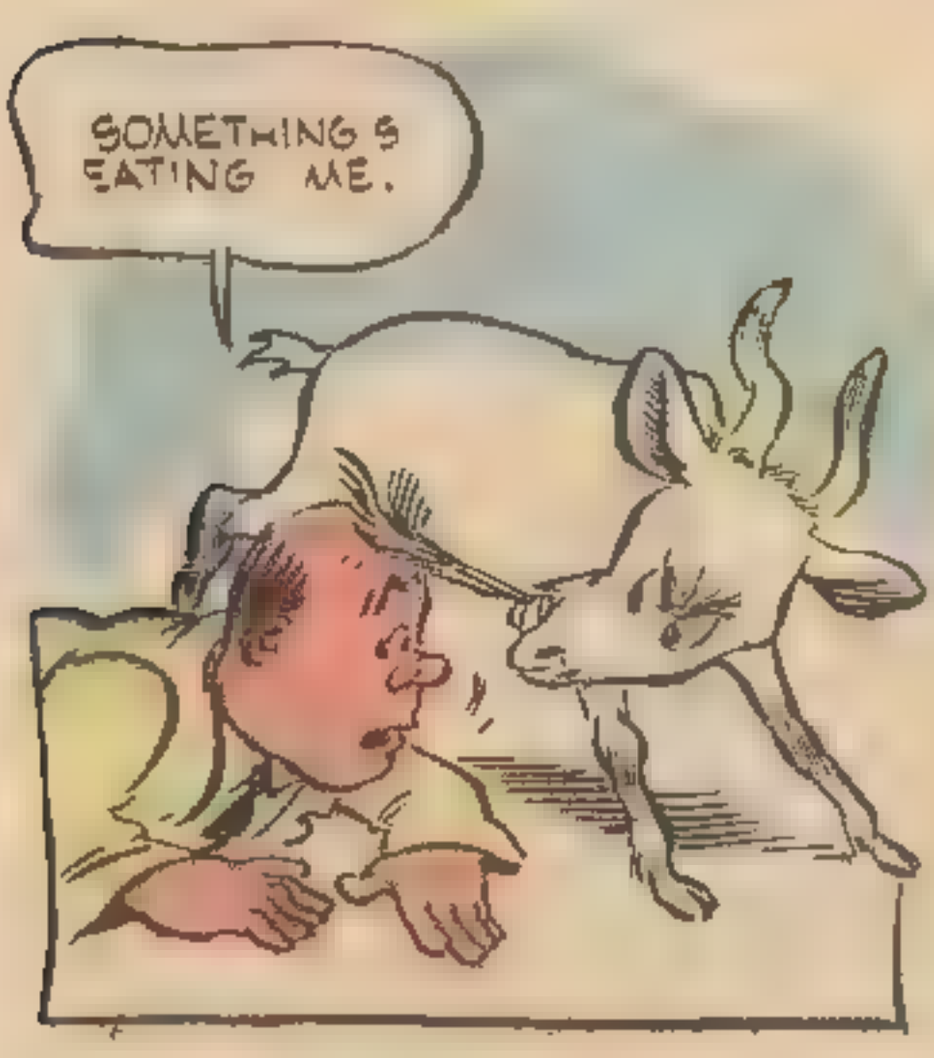
I HOPE JULIP'S ON DUTY IN THE DUMP.

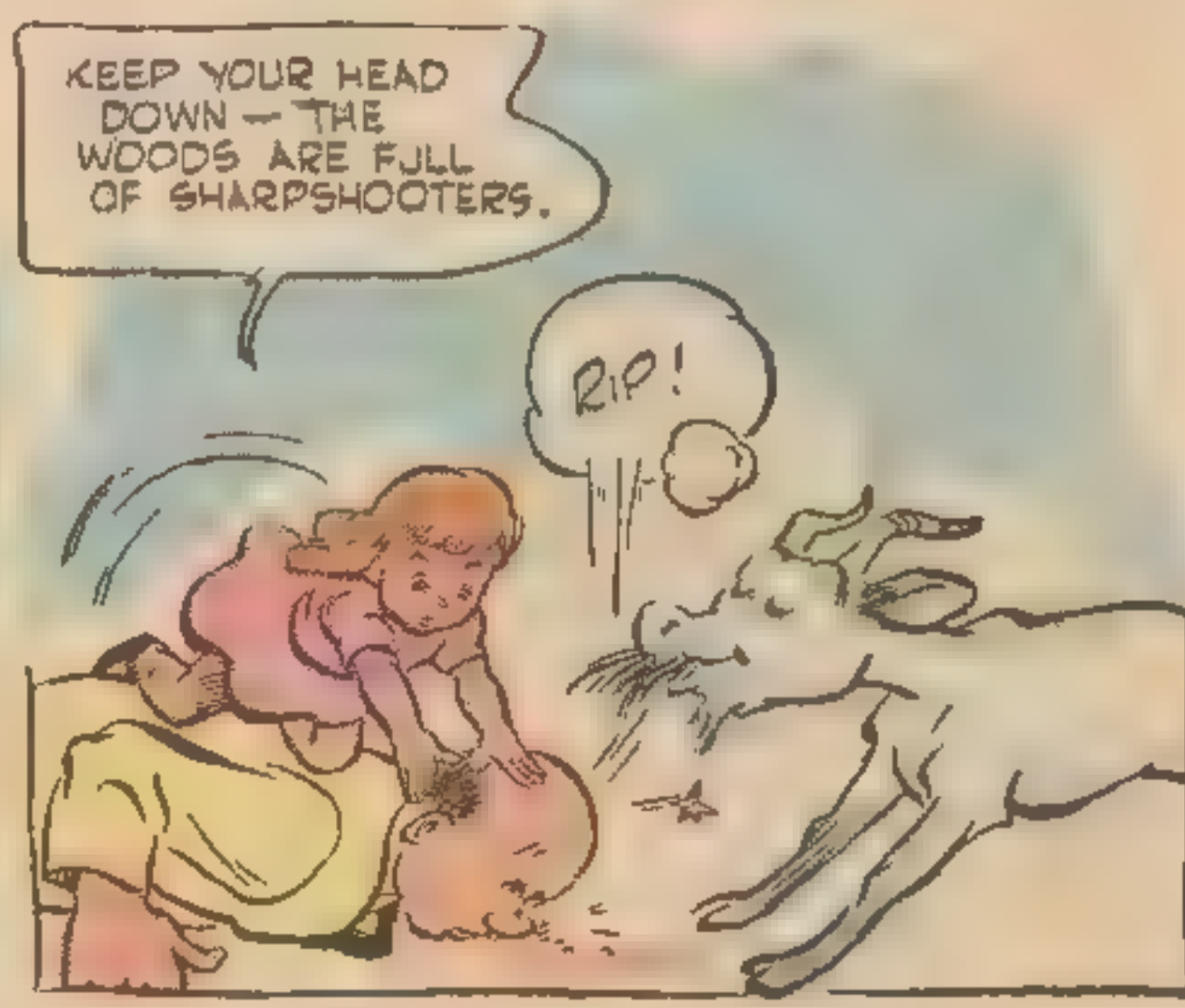

HEY, JULIP, DO YOU LIKE GLUE? IT'S GOOD FOR YOU— STICKS TO YOUR RIBS— IT'LL MAKE YOU A SUCCESS.

A SMART GOAT LIKE YOU HAS A GREAT FUTURE — IF YOU'LL JUST STOP EATING TIN CANS.

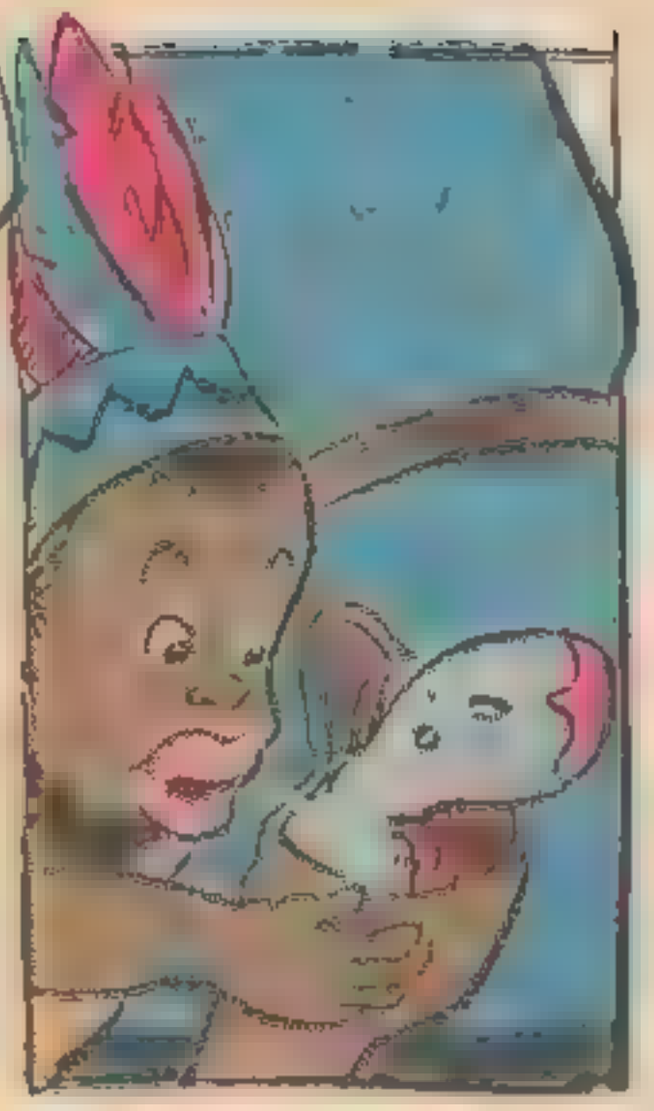

THERE, JUST TRY THAT.
SNIFF?


GNAW
GNAW

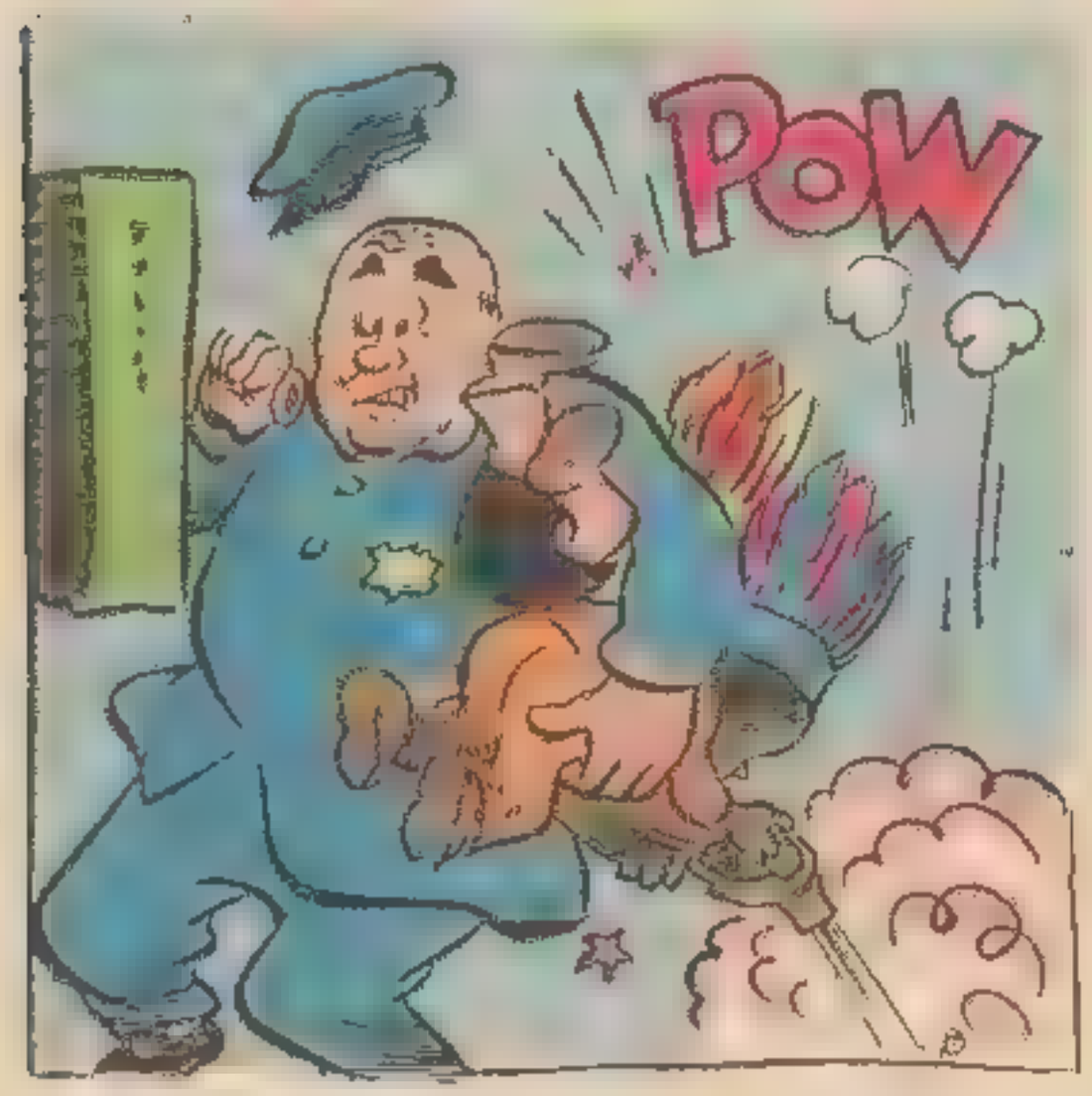

SOMETHING'S EATING ME.

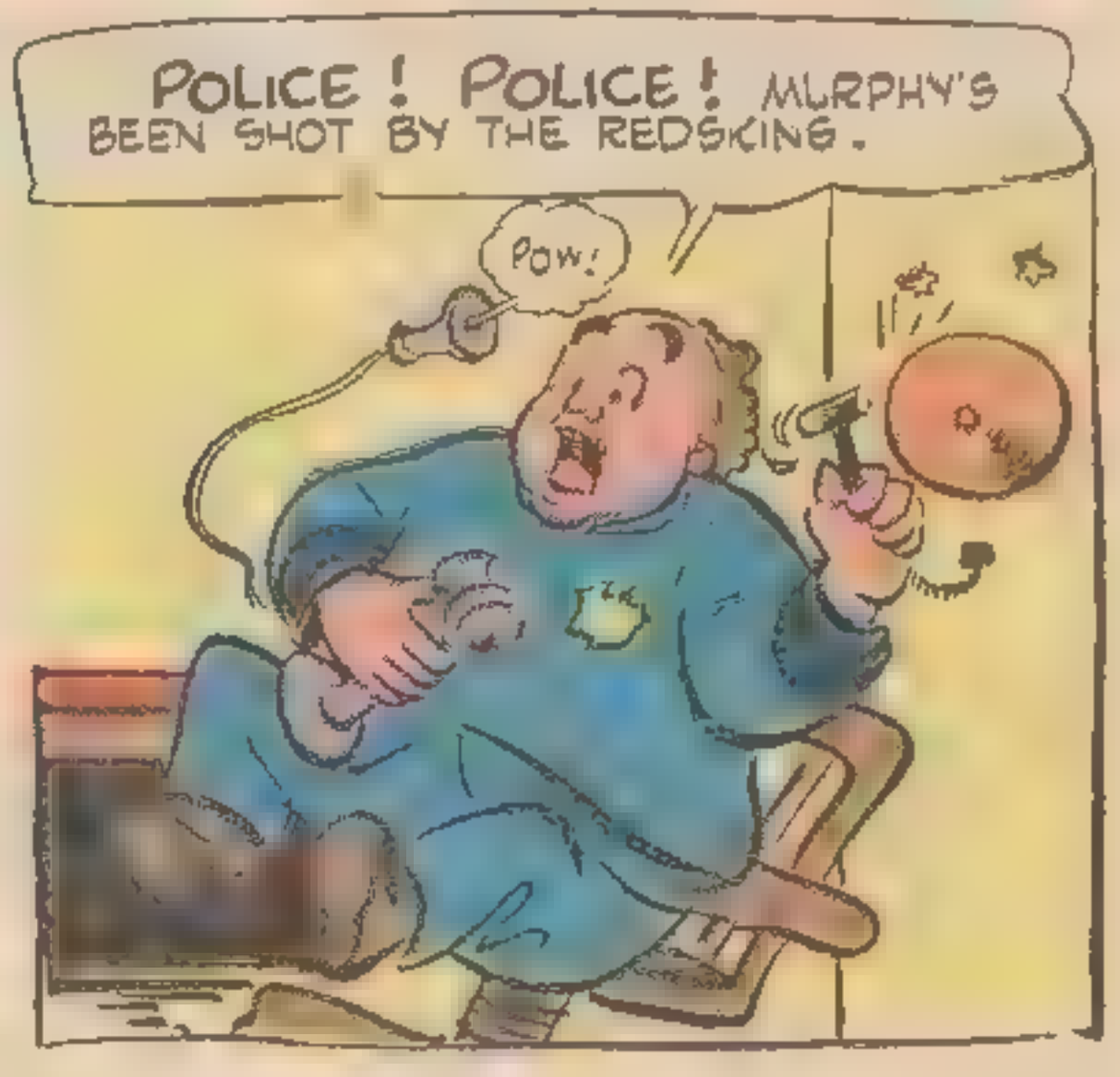

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN — THE WOODS ARE FULL OF SHARPSHOOTERS.
RIP!

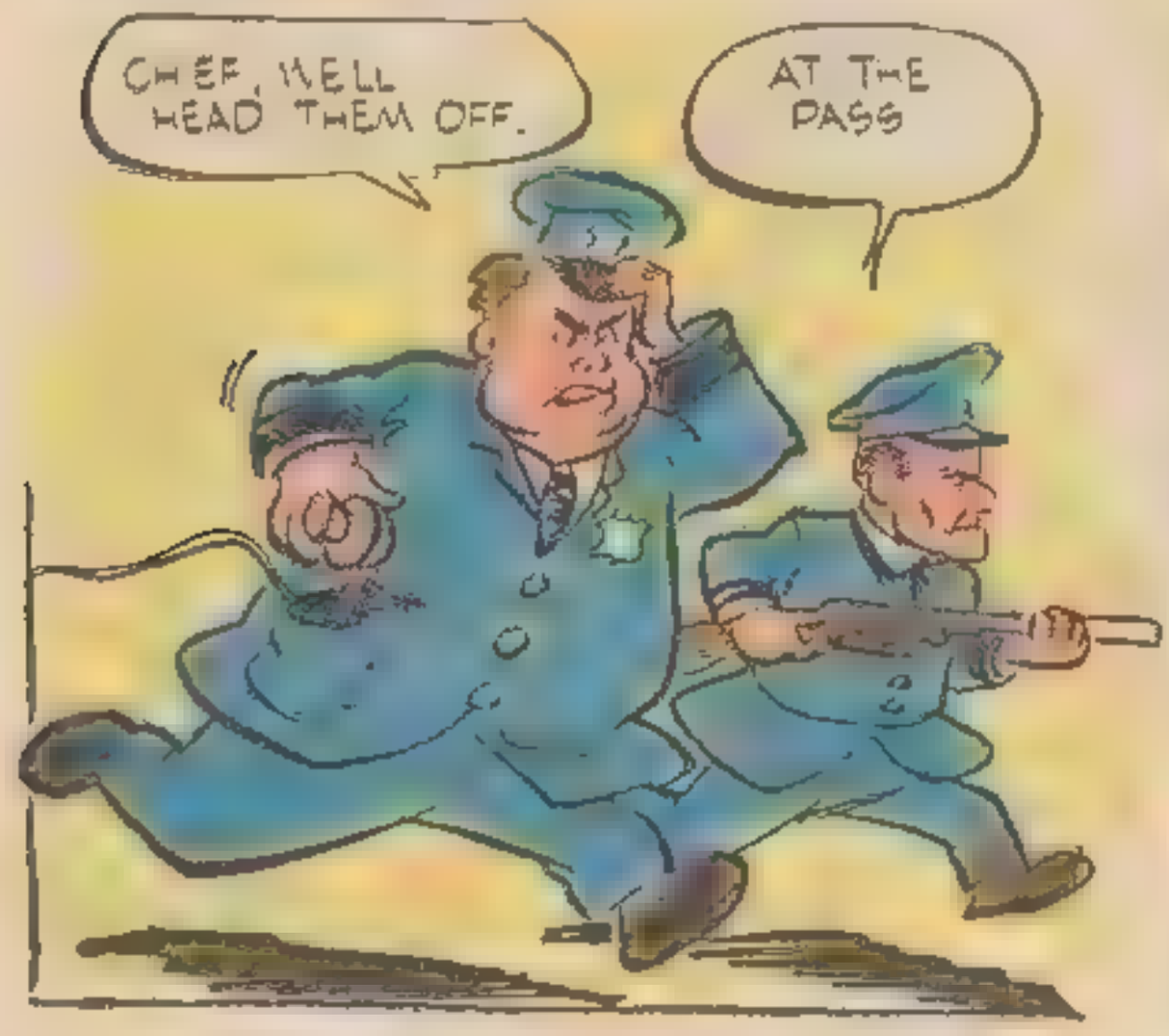
YEAH, SARGE — I CAUGHT A COUPLE OF PAWNEES — THEY WAS SCALPIN' A GUY.



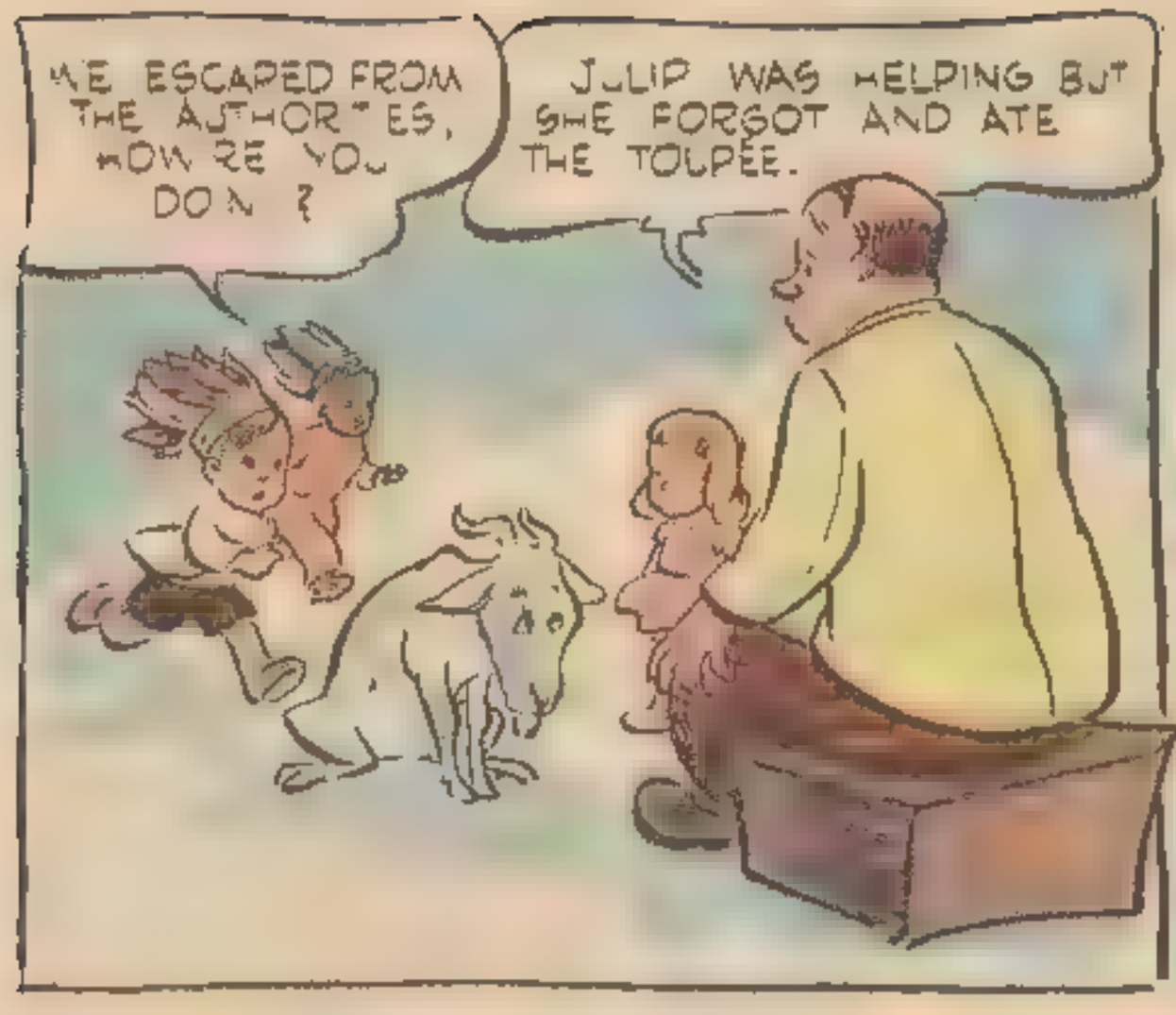
MURPHY, YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY COMIC BOOKS. BRING THEM INDIANS IN — I'LL SEND THE--

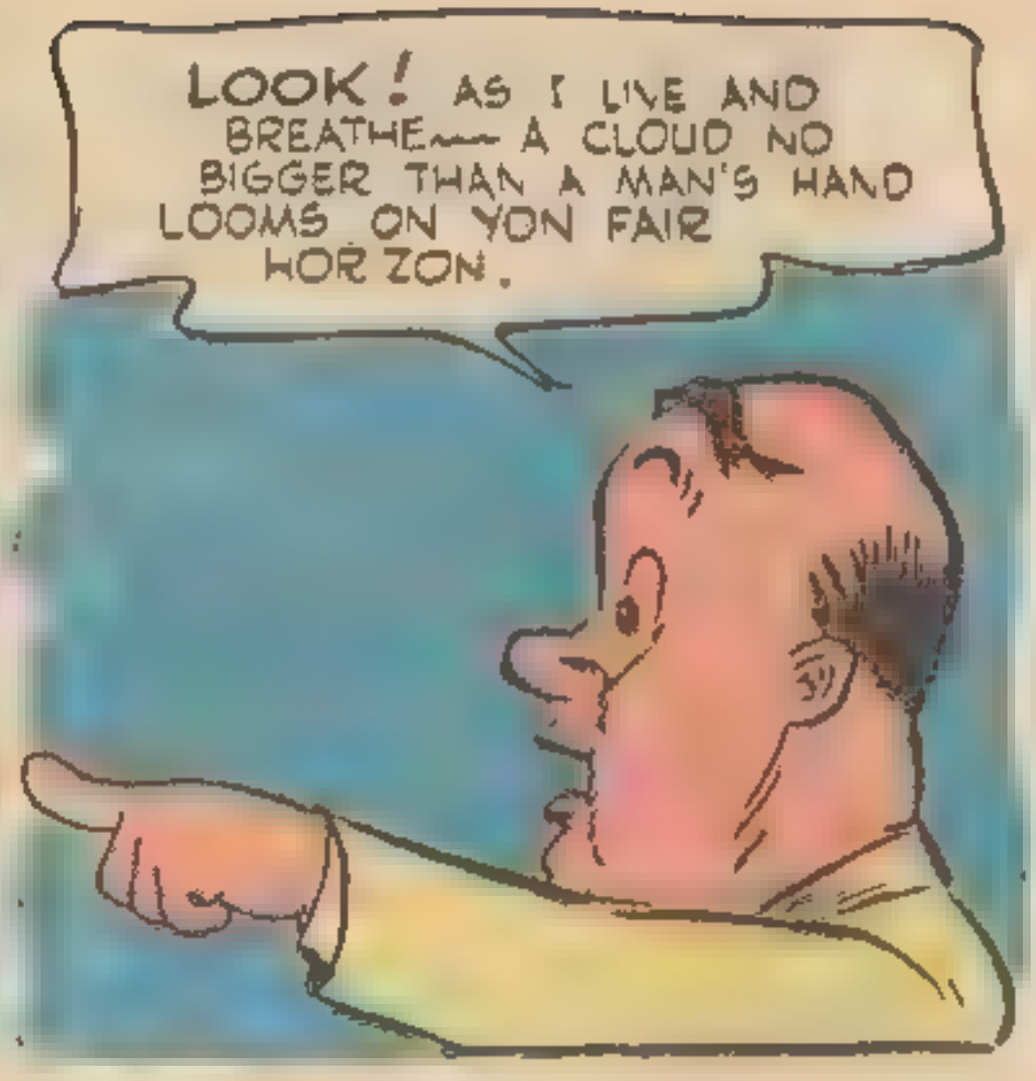

POW

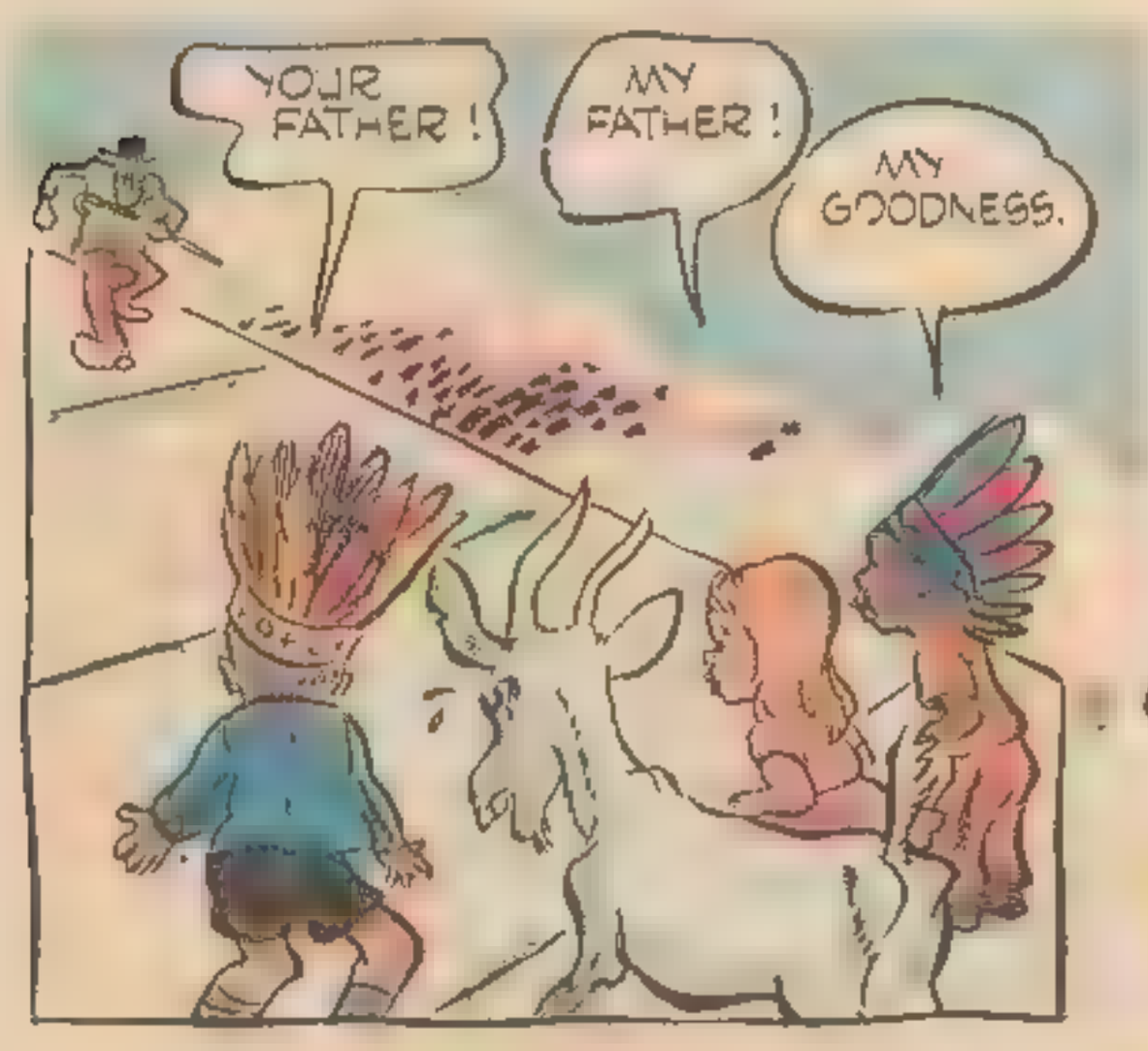

POLICE! POLICE! MURPHY'S BEEN SHOT BY THE REDSKINS.
POW!

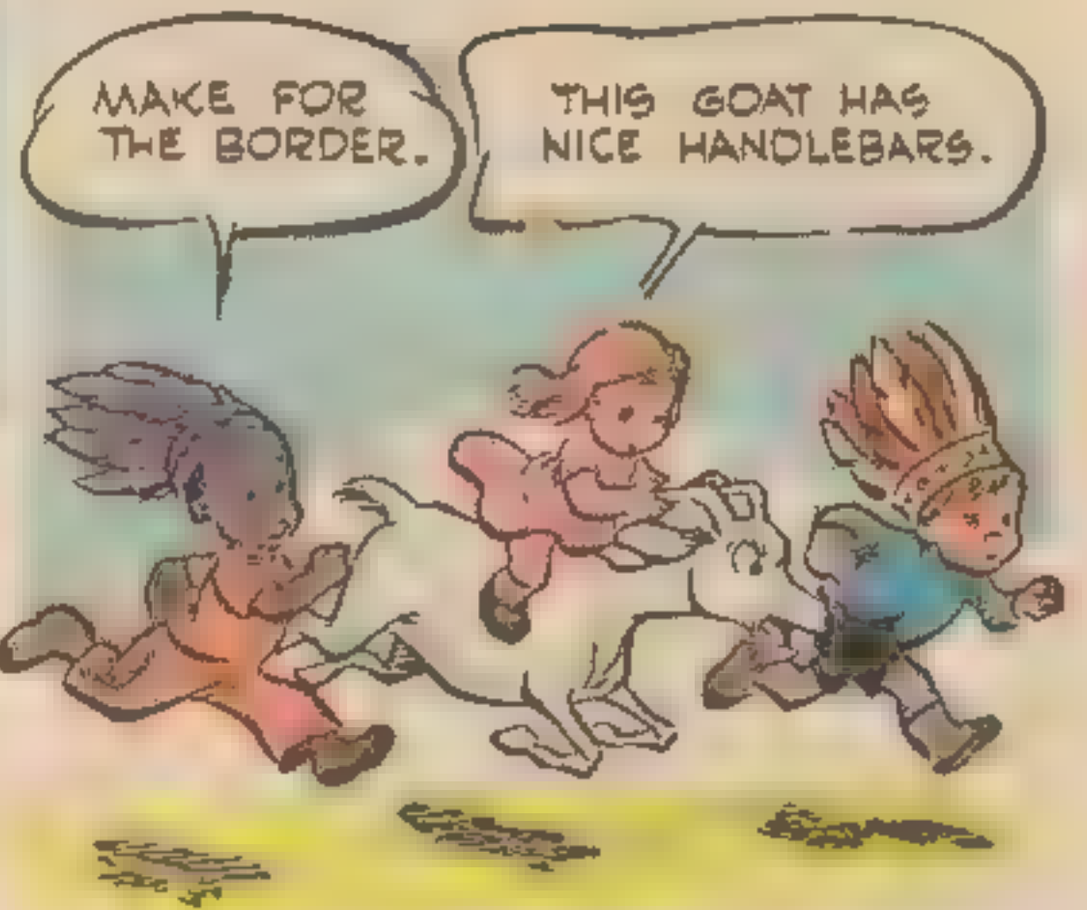

CHIEF, WE'LL HEAD THEM OFF.
AT THE PASS

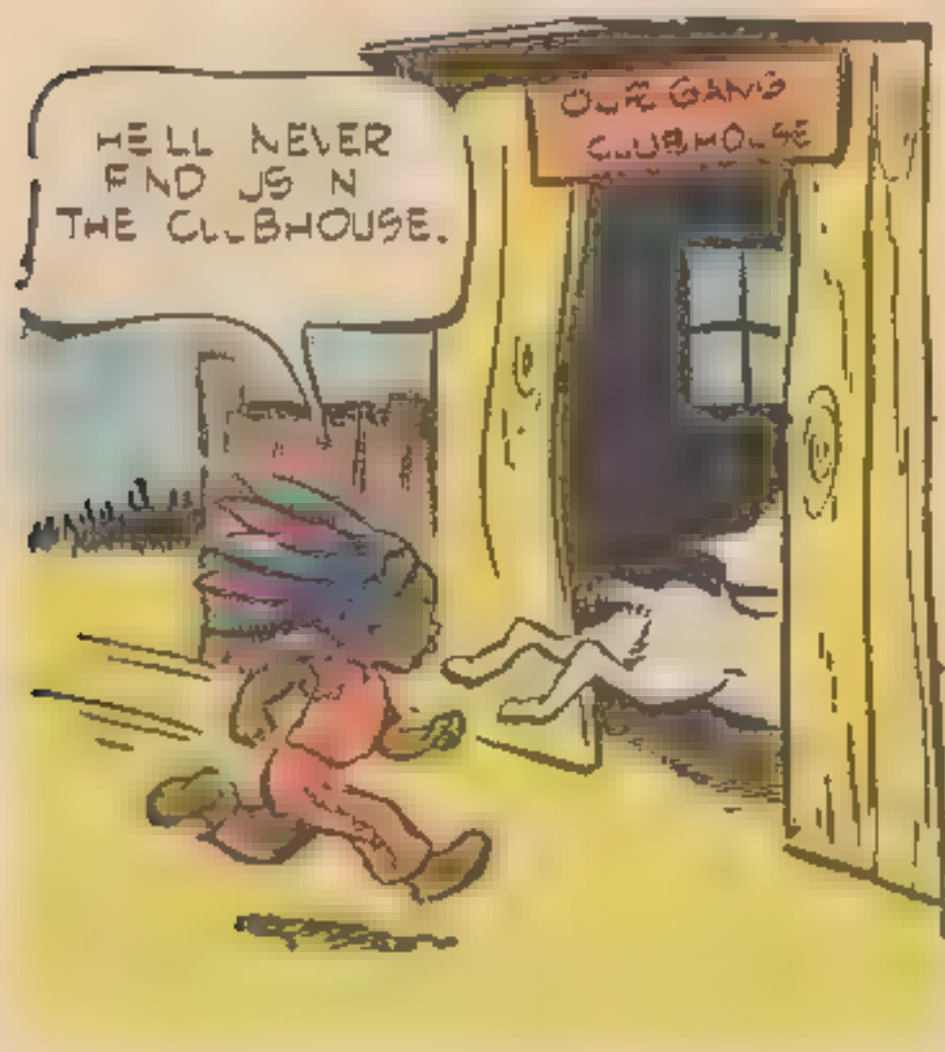
TRAPPED.
ONE OF THESE DAYS I SHALL TURN UPON YOU AND REND YOU. YOU OAF.

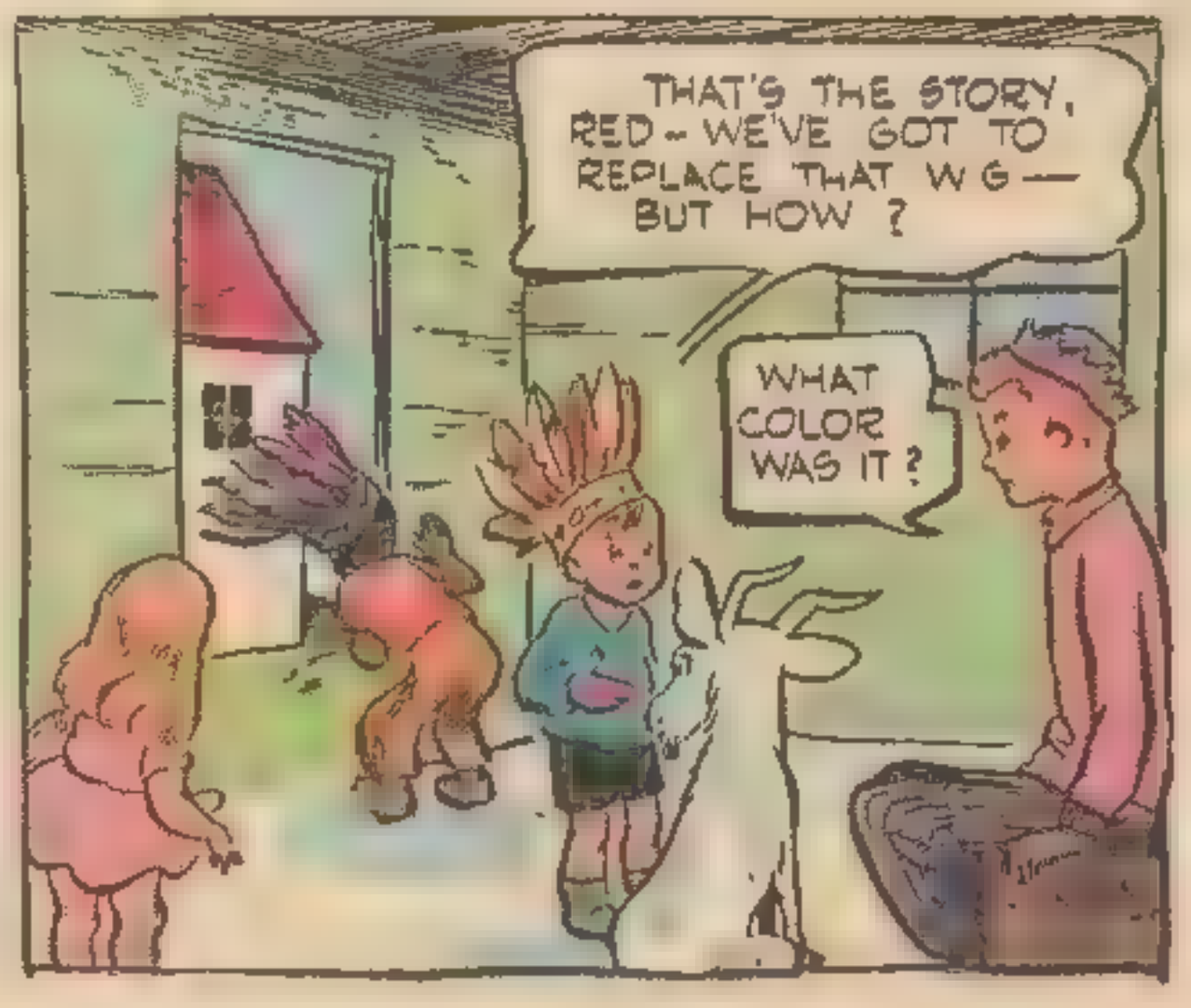

WE ESCAPED FROM THE AUTHORITIES, HOW ARE YOU DOING ?
JULIP WAS HELPING BUT SHE FORGOT AND ATE THE TOUPEE.

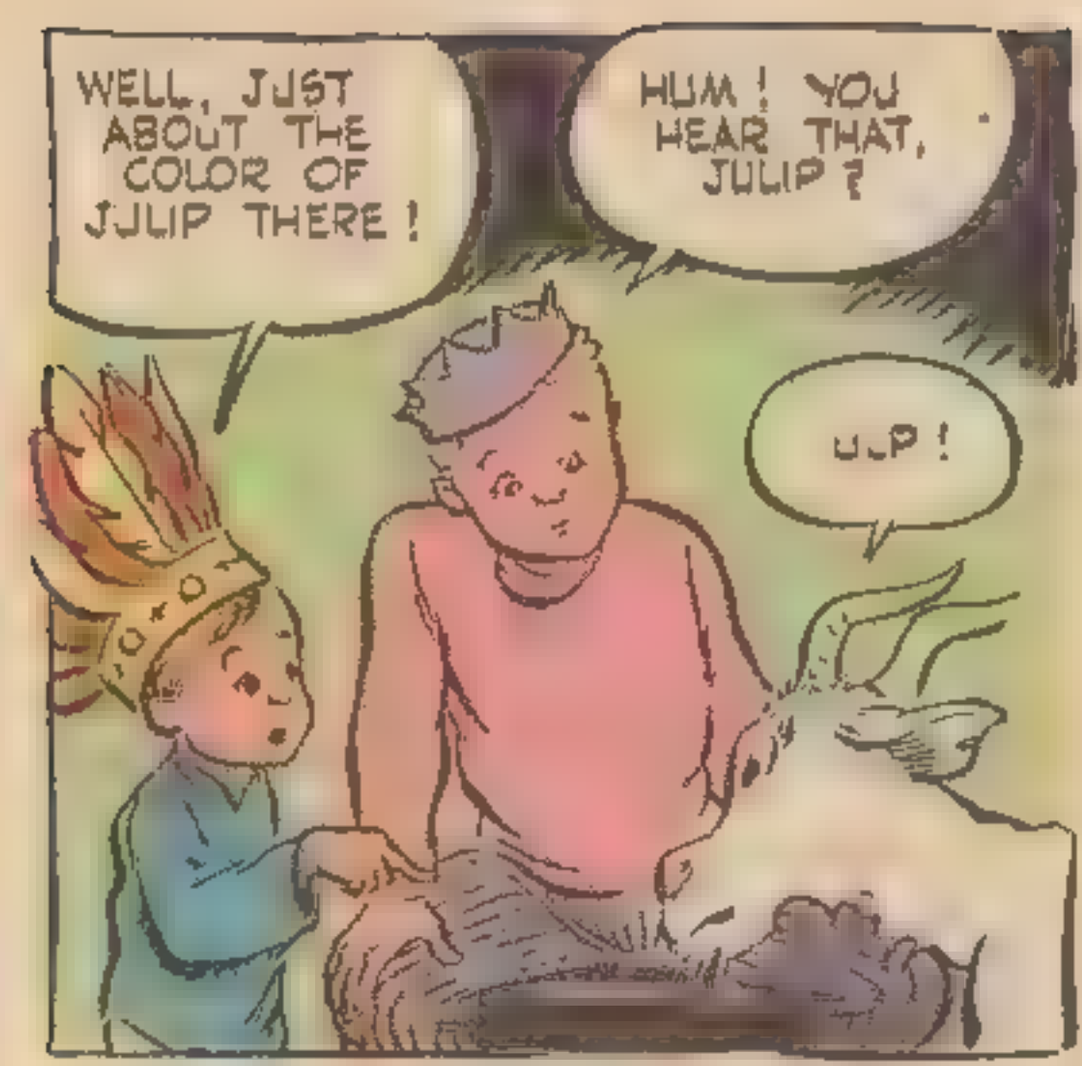

LOOK ! AS I LIVE AND BREATHE— A CLOUD NO BIGGER THAN A MAN'S HAND LOOMS ON YON FAIR HORIZON.

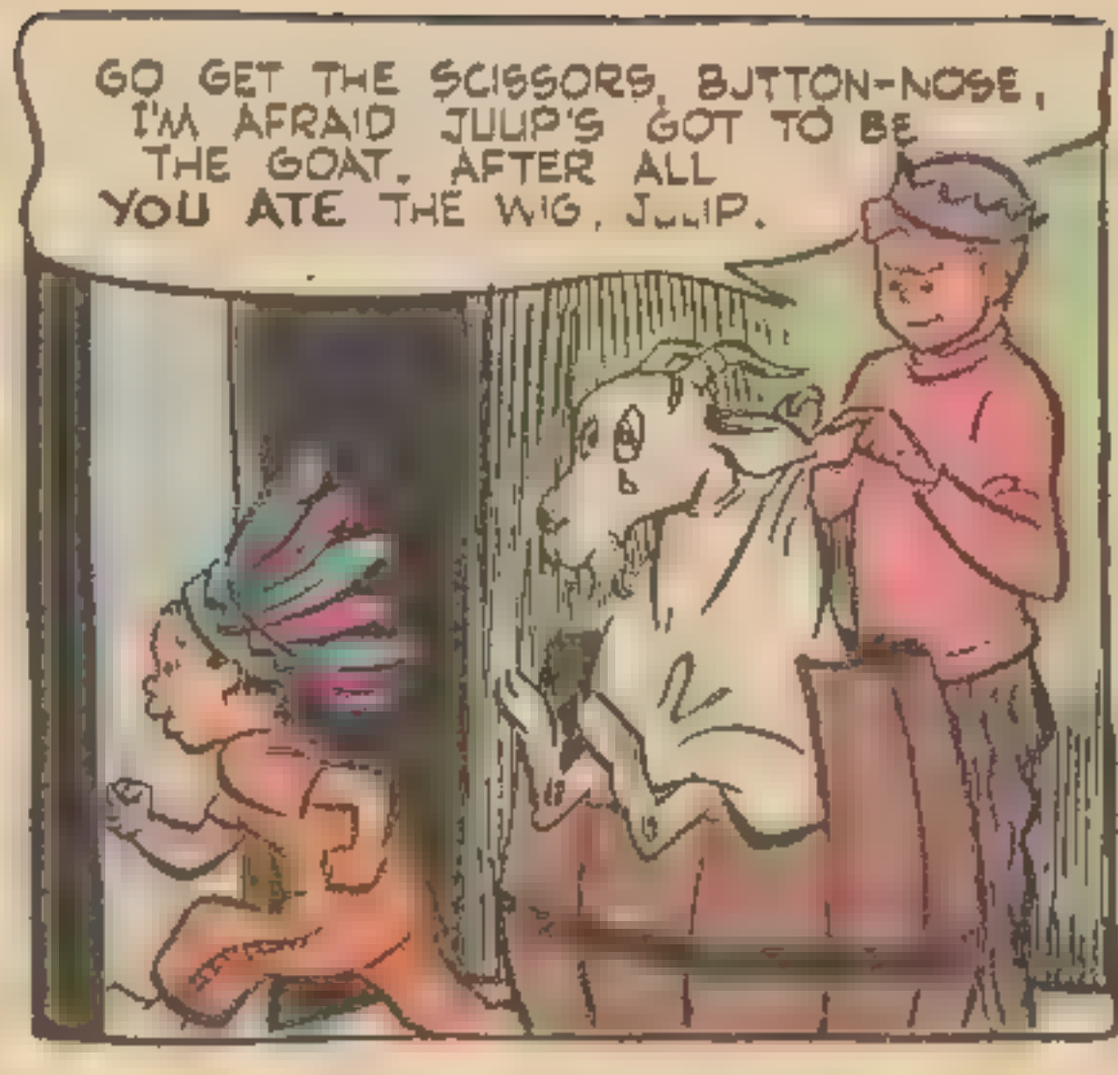

YOUR FATHER !
MY FATHER !
MY GOODNESS.

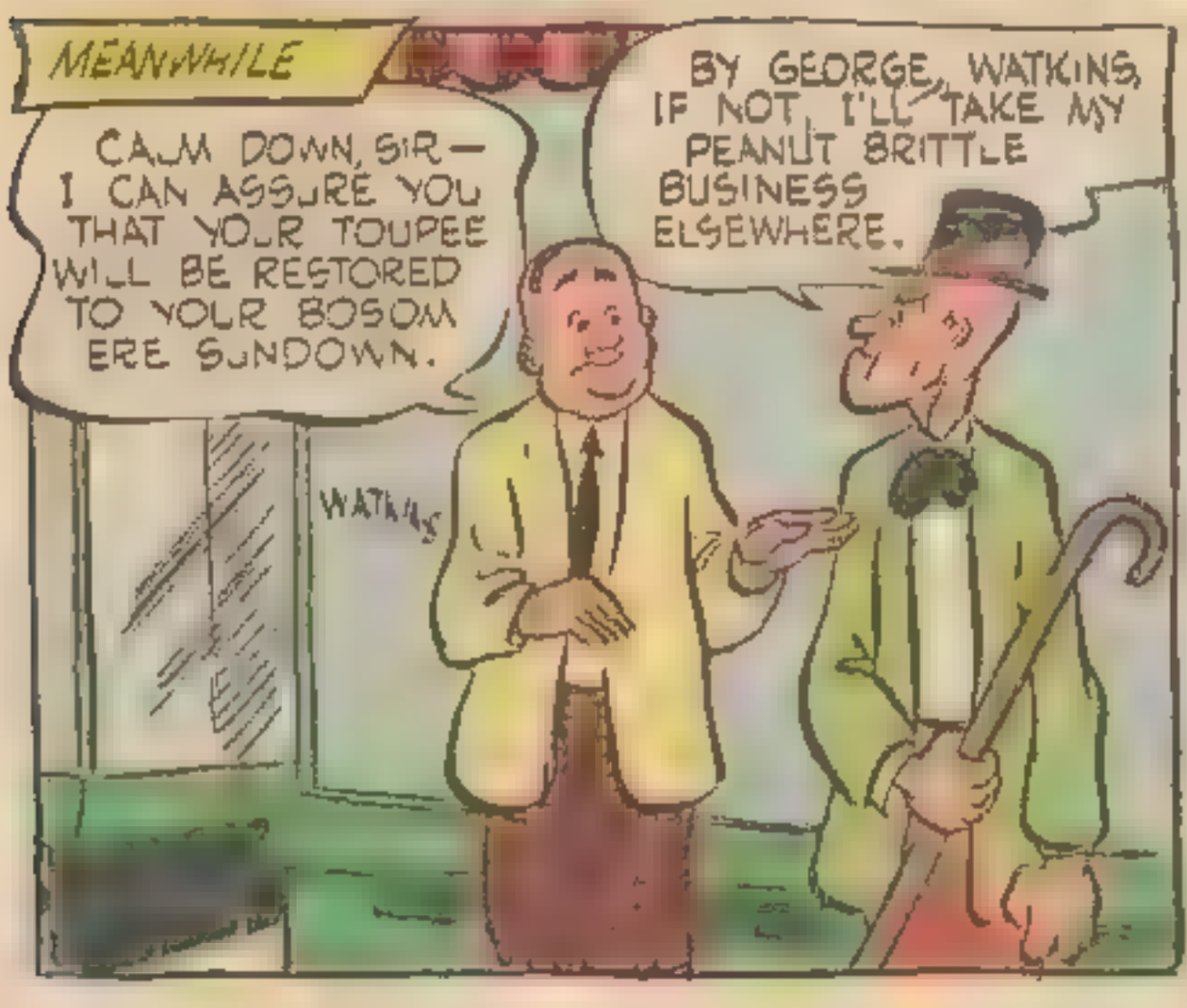

MAKE FOR THE BORDER.
THIS GOAT HAS NICE HANDLEBARS.


HE'LL NEVER FIND US IN THE CLUBHOUSE.
OUR GANG CLUBHOUSE

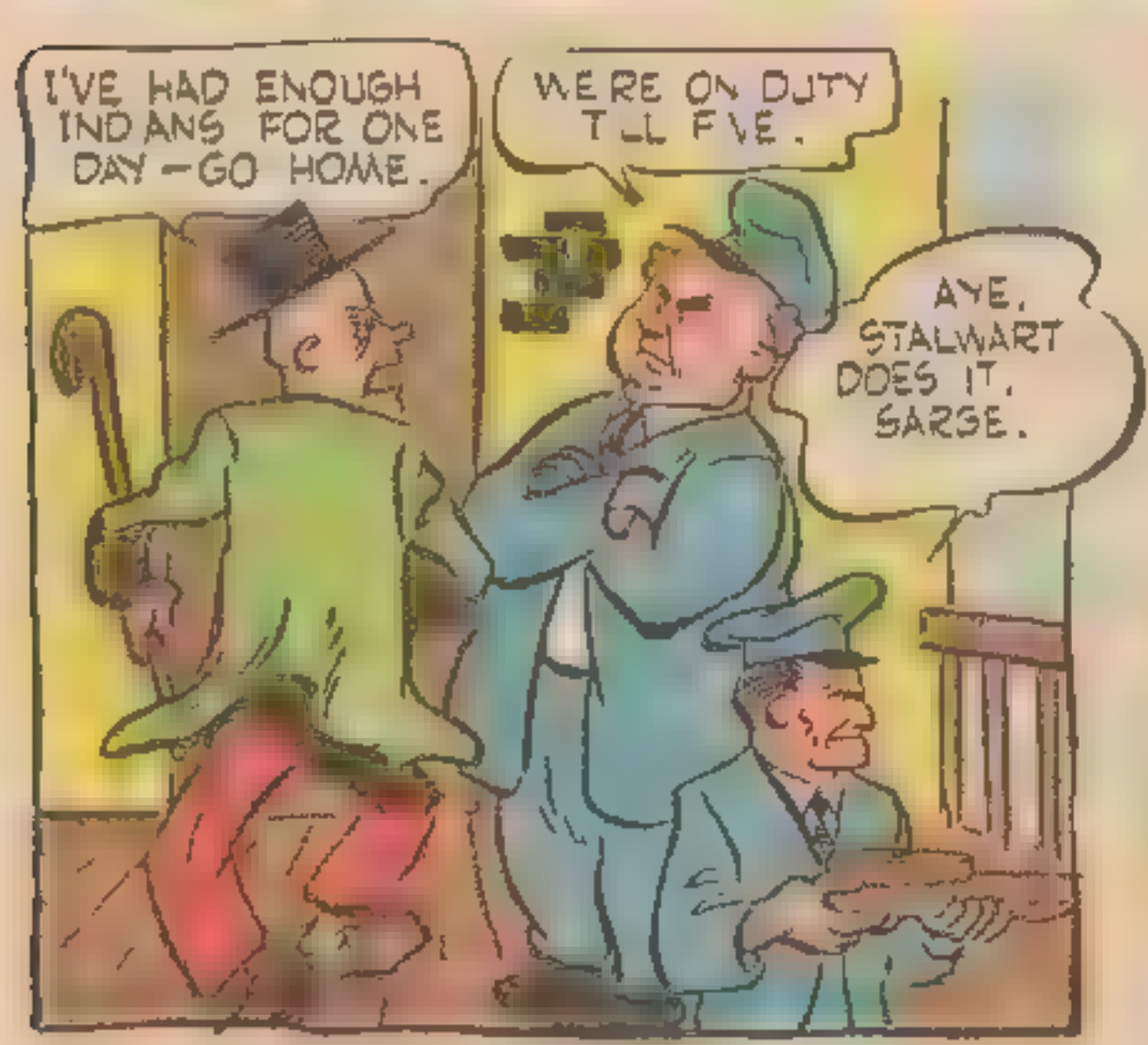

THAT'S THE STORY, RED – WE'VE GOT TO REPLACE THAT WIG — BUT HOW ?
WHAT COLOR WAS IT ?

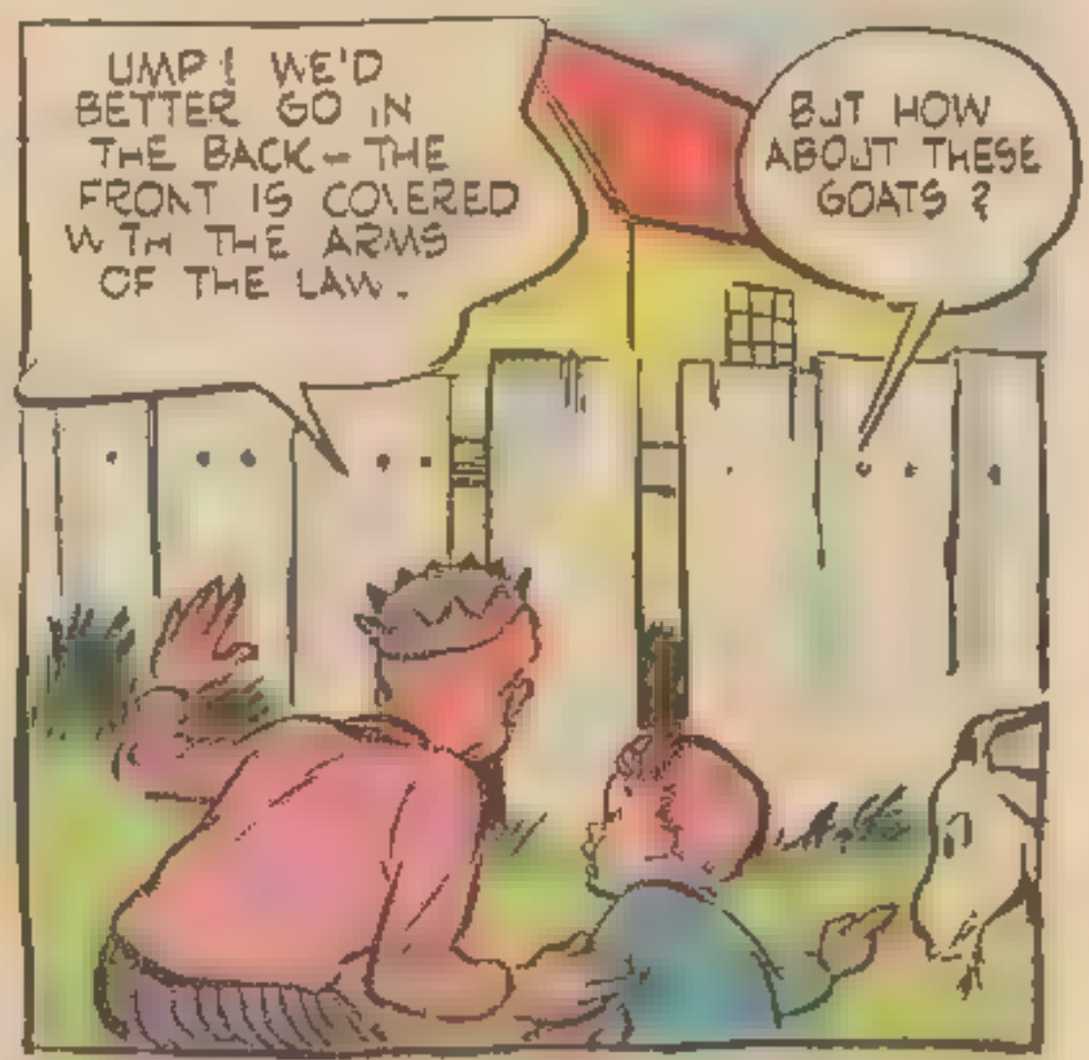

WELL, JUST ABOUT THE COLOR OF JULIP THERE!
HUM! YOU HEAR THAT, JULIP?
ULP!

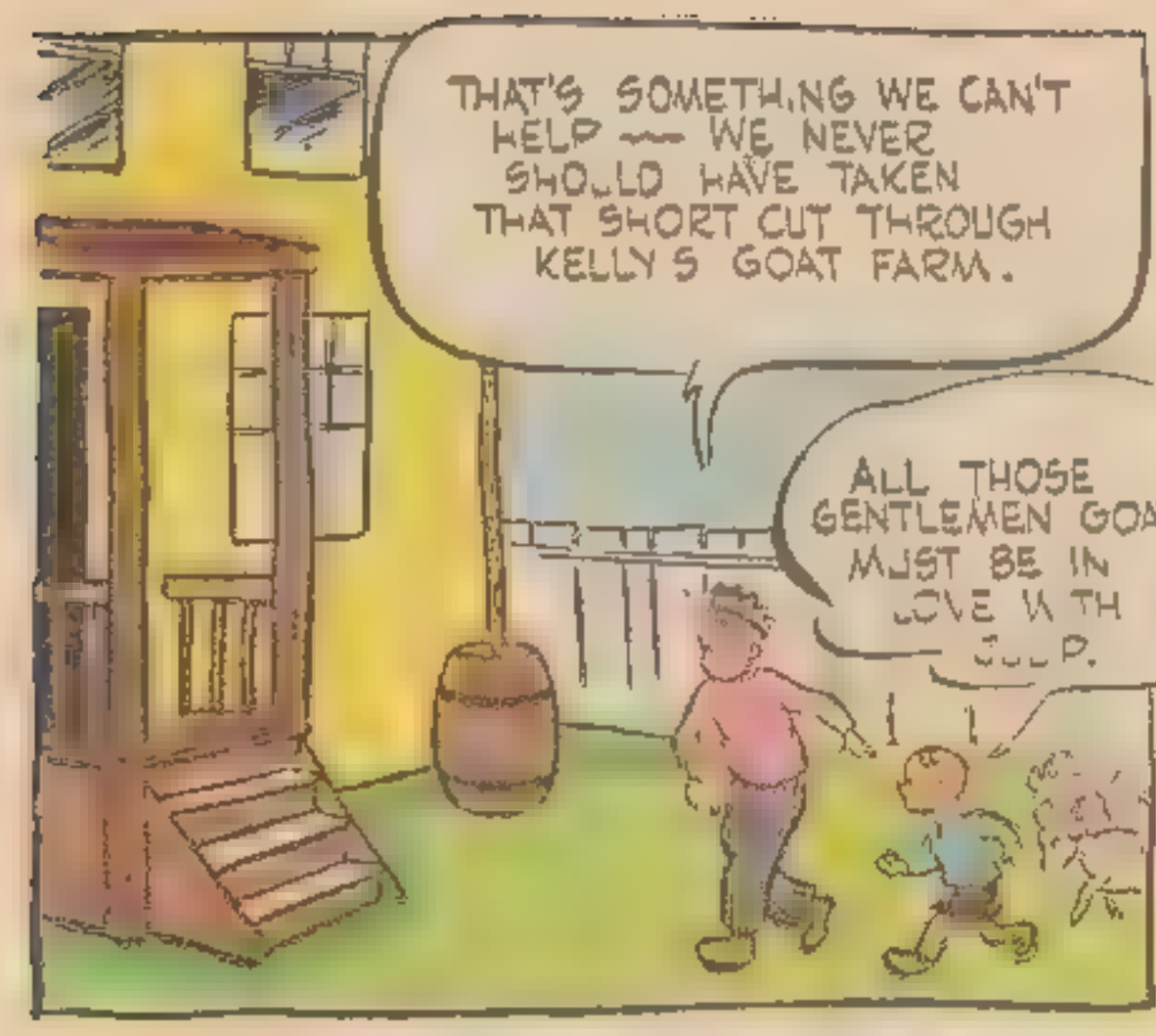

GO GET THE SCISSORS, BUTTON-NOSE, I'M AFRAID JULIP'S GOT TO BE THE GOAT. AFTER ALL YOU ATE THE WIG, JULIP.

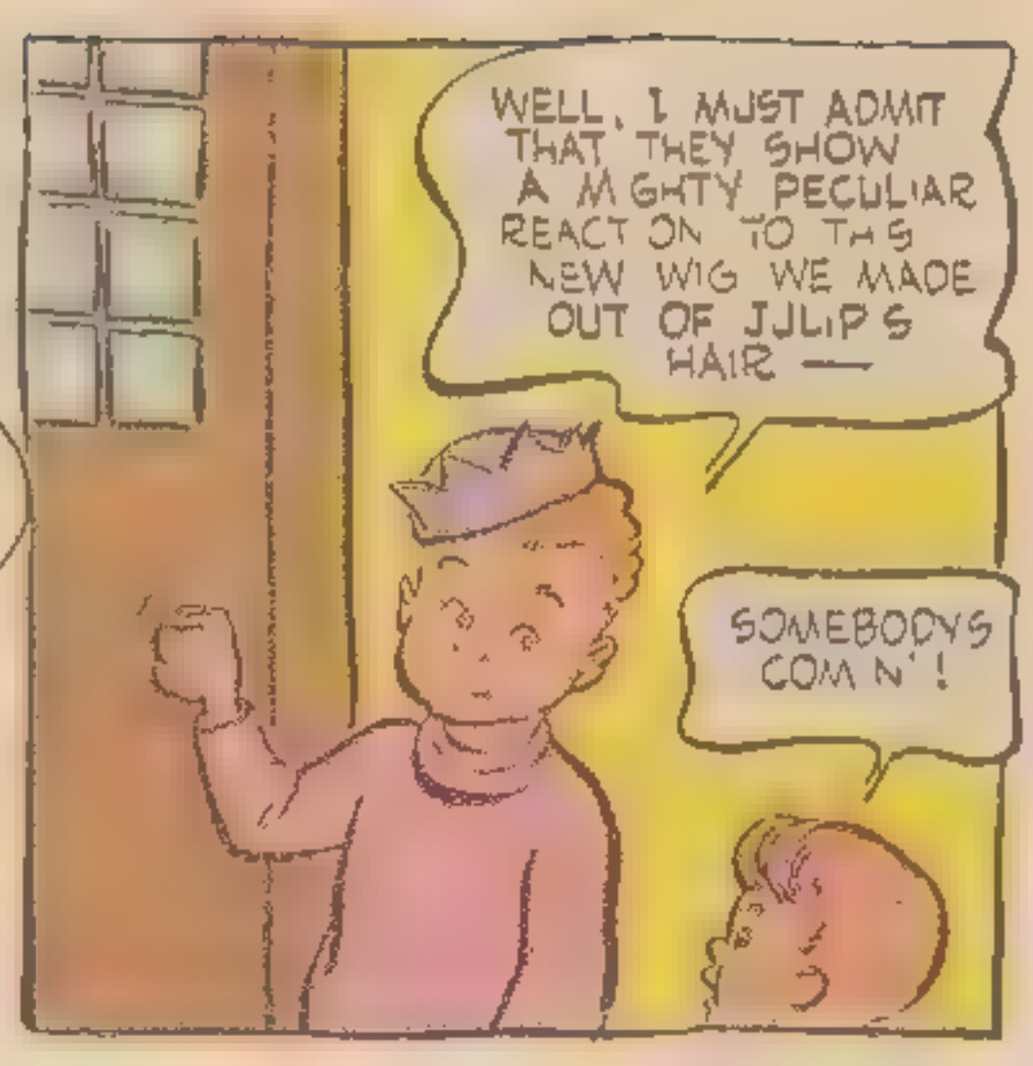

MEANWHILE
CALM DOWN, SIR— I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT YOUR TOUPEE WILL BE RESTORED TO YOUR BOSOM ERE SUNDOWN.
BY GEORGE, WATKINS, IF NOT, I'LL TAKE MY PEANUT BRITTLE BUSINESS ELSEWHERE.
WATKINS

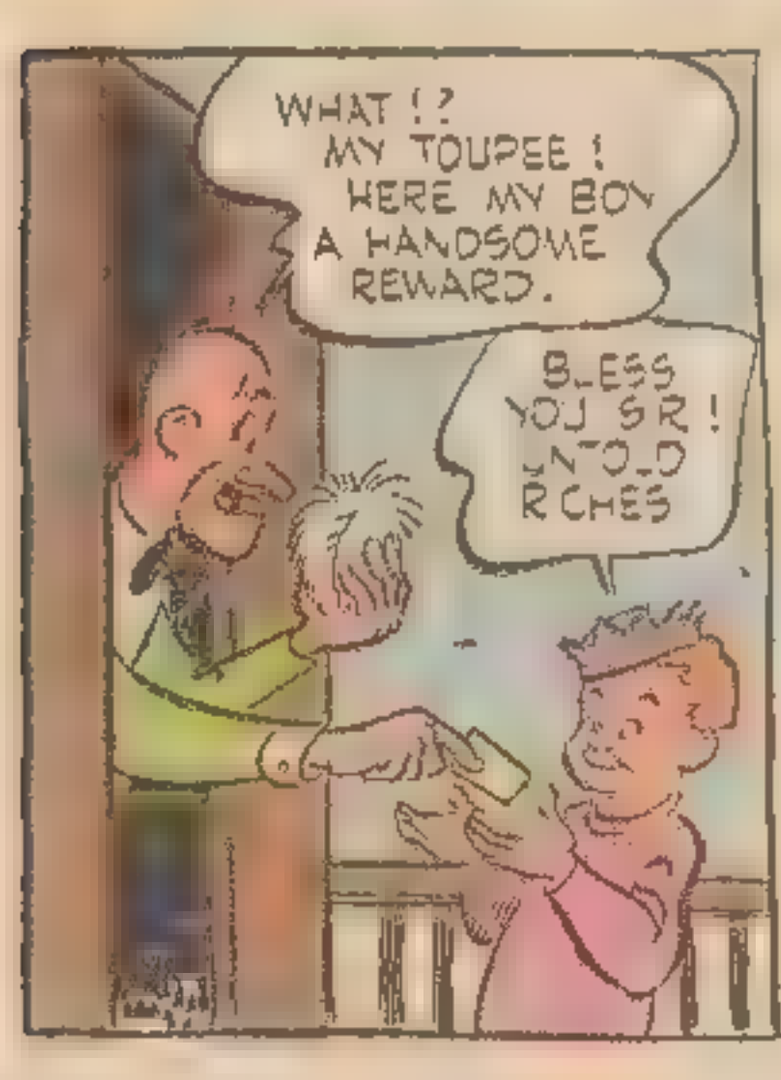
HARUMPH! WHY ARE YOU POLICEMEN WAITING ON MY PORCH?
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THOSE INDIANS.

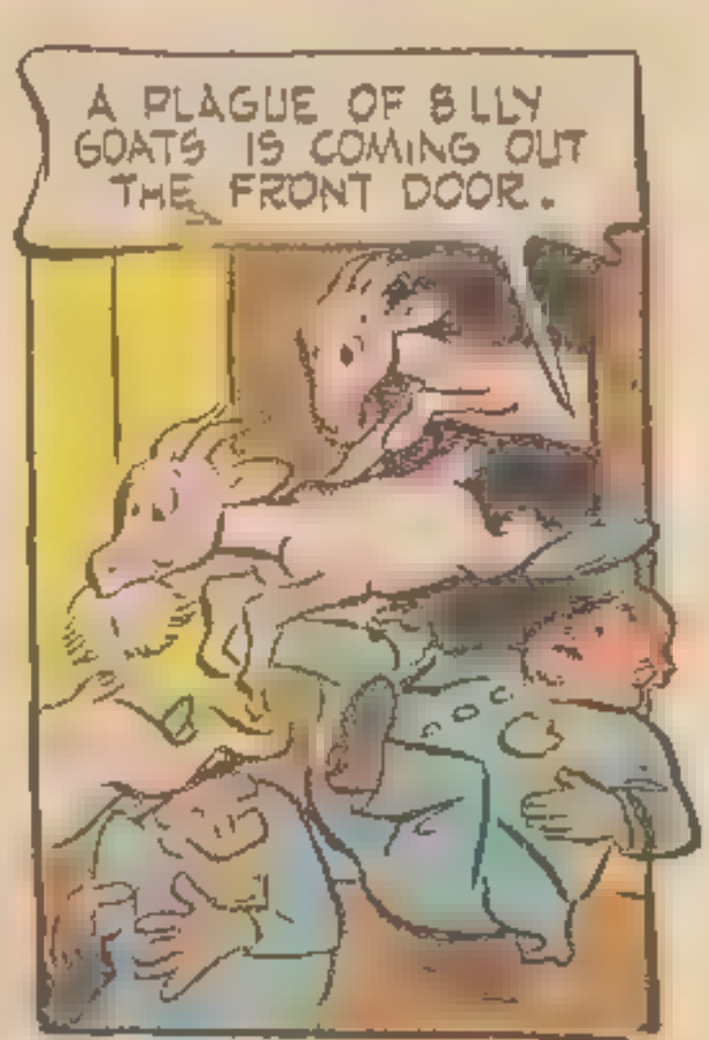

I'VE HAD ENOUGH INDIANS FOR ONE DAY—GO HOME.
WE'RE ON DUTY TILL FIVE.
AYE, STALWART DOES IT, SARGE.

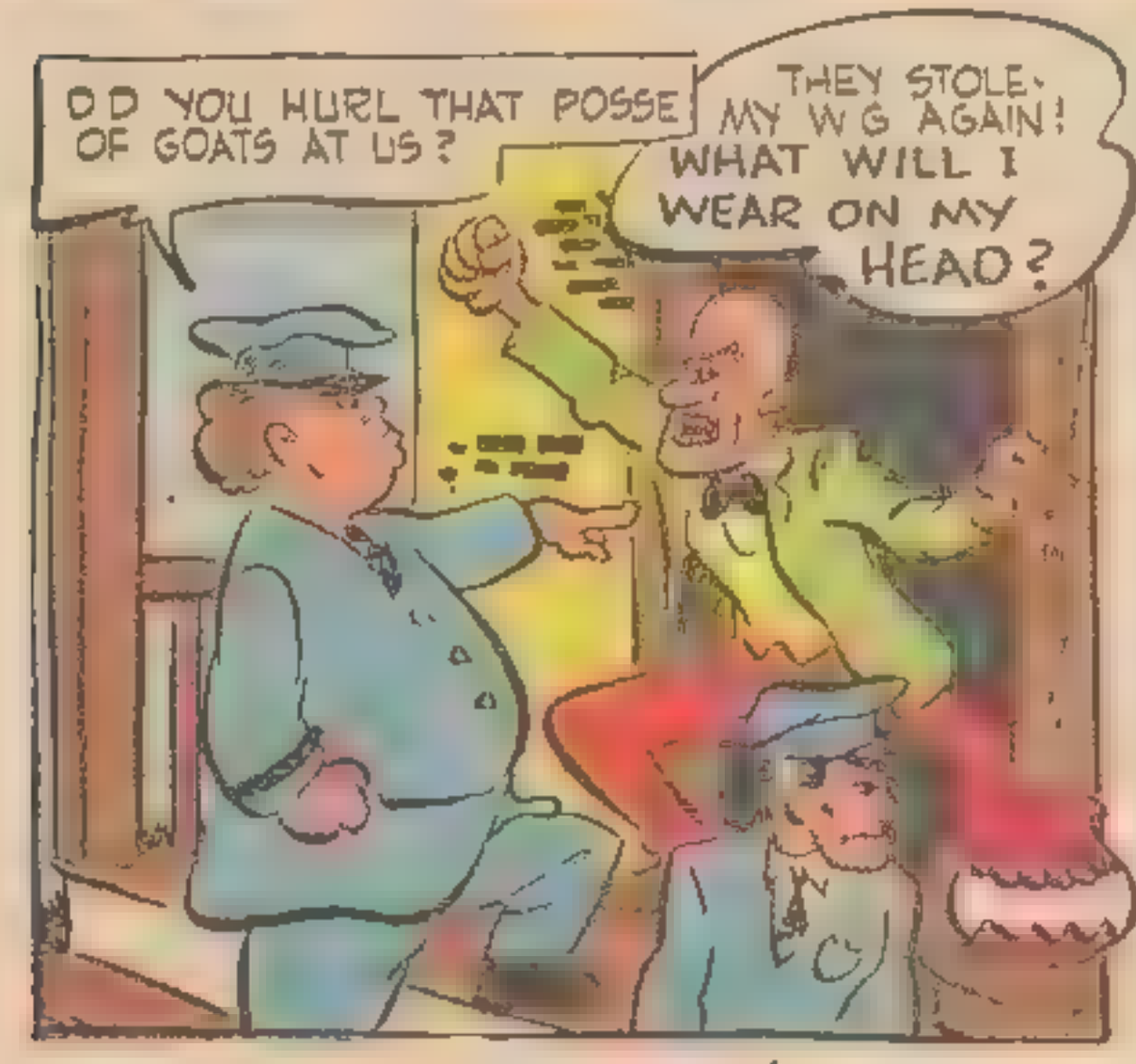

ULP! WE'D BETTER GO IN THE BACK—THE FRONT IS COVERED WITH THE ARMS OF THE LAW.
BUT HOW ABOUT THESE GOATS?

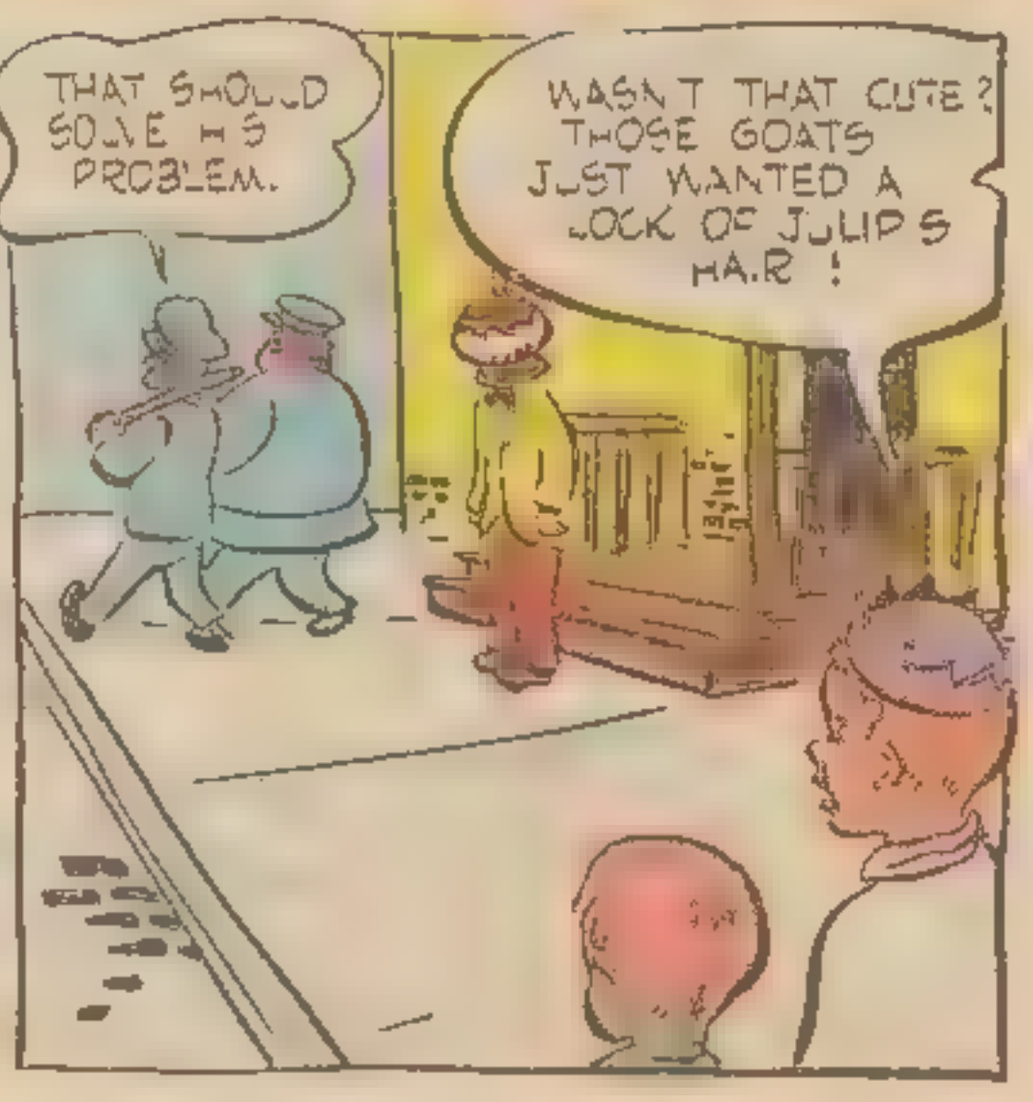






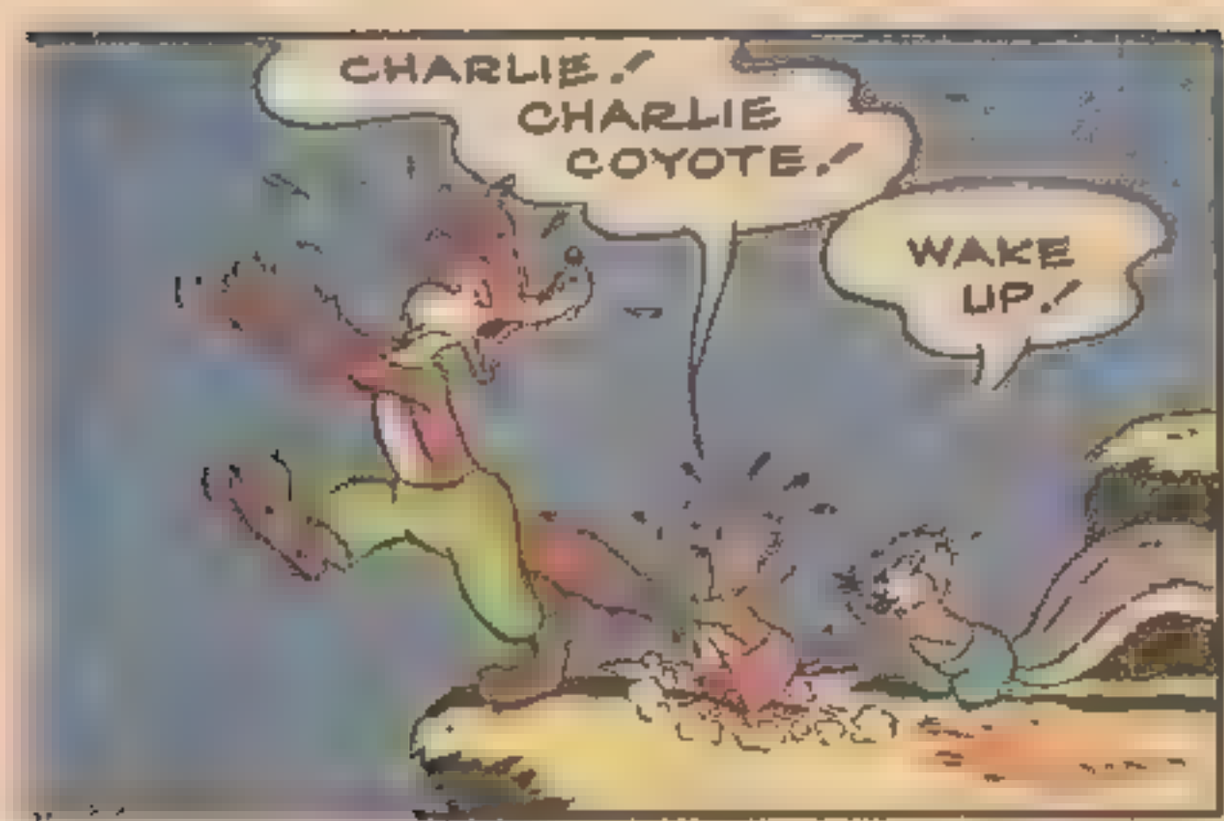




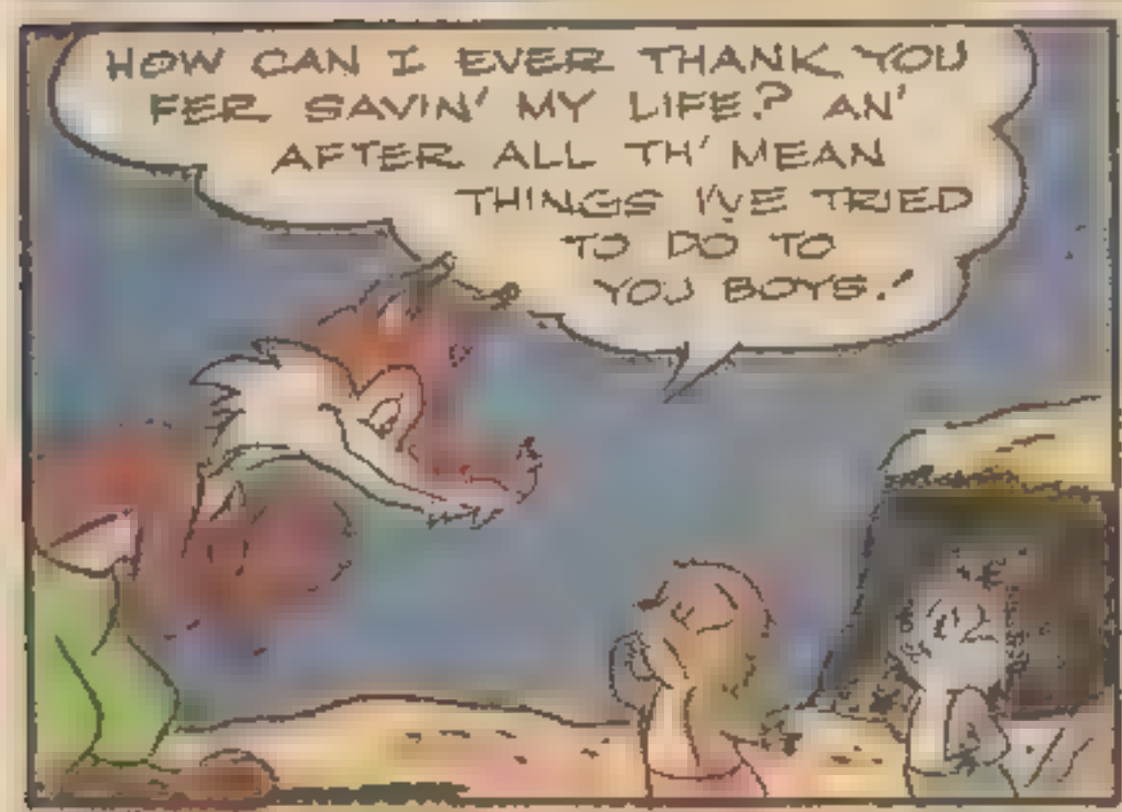


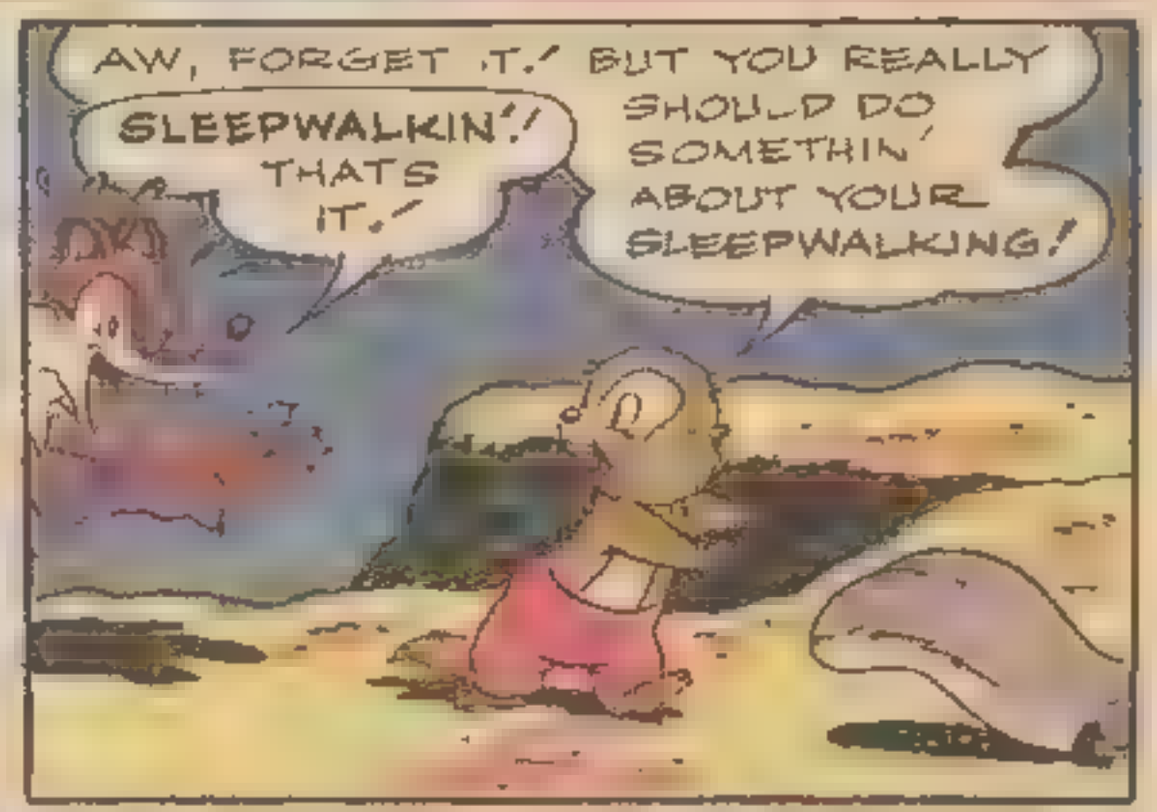
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

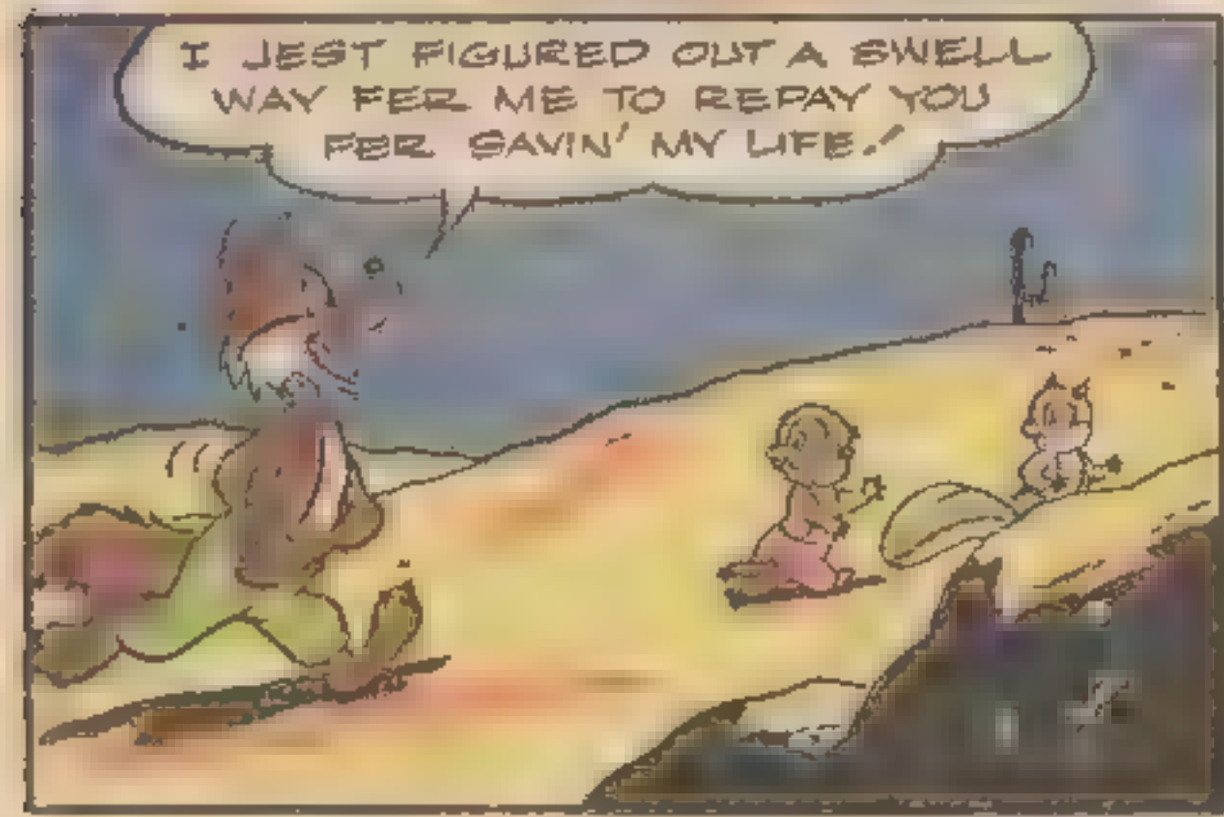
M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF,
THE PRAIRIE DOG
RUN, WUFF! HERE COMES OL' CHARLIE COYOTE!
WAIT, SAMMY! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THE WAY HE'S WALKIN', AN...
LOOK! CHARLIE IS SLEEPWALKIN'!
I DON'T CARE IF HE SLEEPWALKS OR WAKEWALKS... JUST SO HE WALKS PAST ME!
LET'S FOLLOW HIM! LET'S SEE WHERE HE GOES WHEN HE'S ASLEEP!
OKAY!
IT'S A CINCH HE CAN'T HARM US WHEN HE'S ASLEEP!
WHILLIKERS! LOOK WHERE HE'S HEADED!
IF HE KEEPS ON, HE'LL WALK RIGHT OFF THAT CLIFF!
WE CAN'T LET A THING LIKE THAT HAPPEN.... NOT EVEN TO A COYOTE!

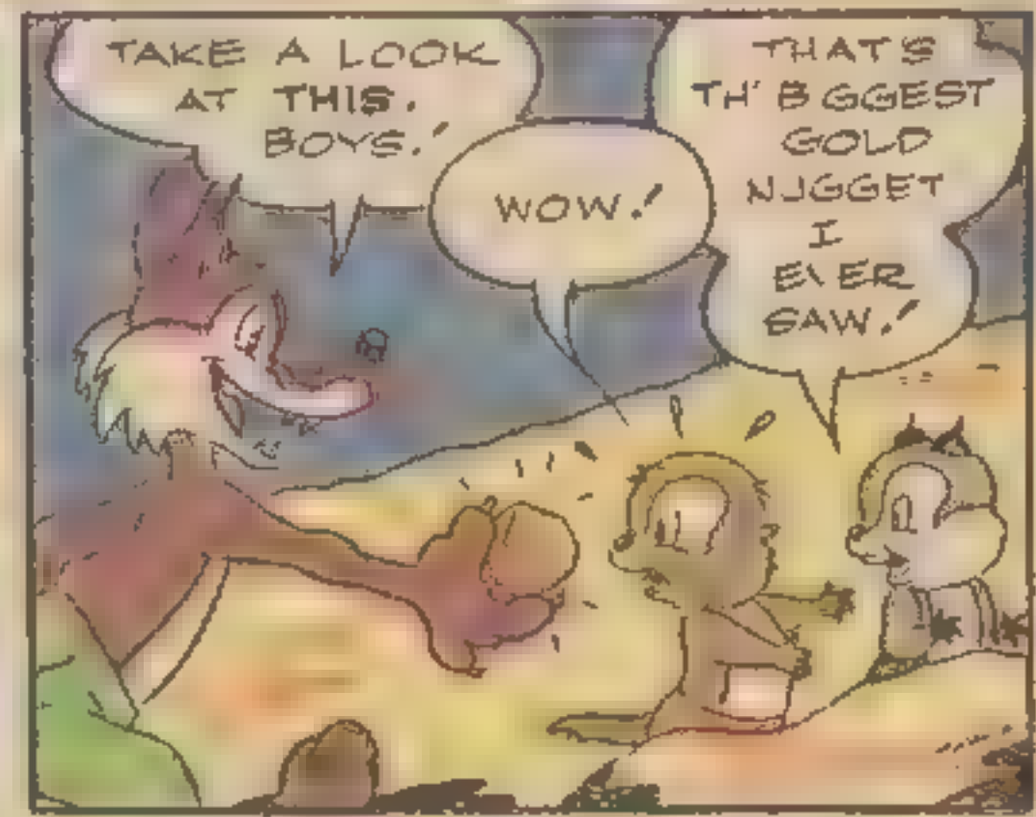

CHARLIE! CHARLIE COYOTE!
WAKE UP!

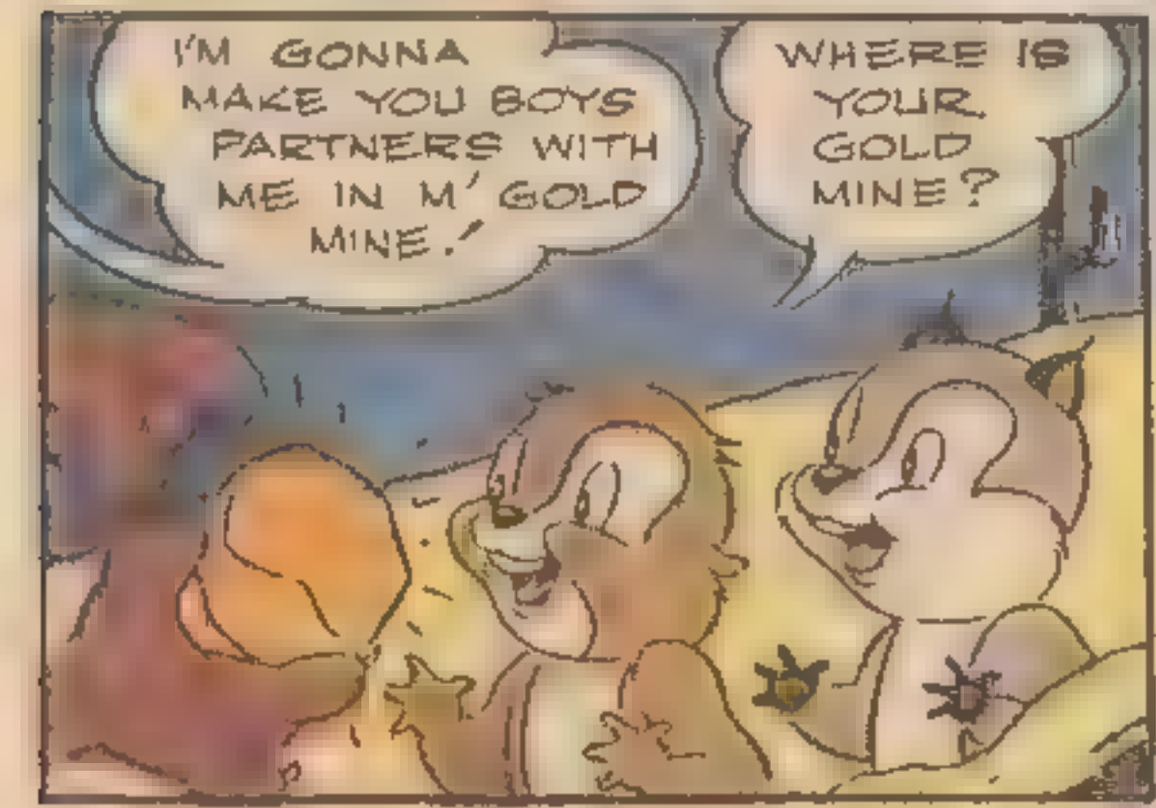
GAWRSH! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! ONE MORE STEP AN I'DA BEEN A GONER!

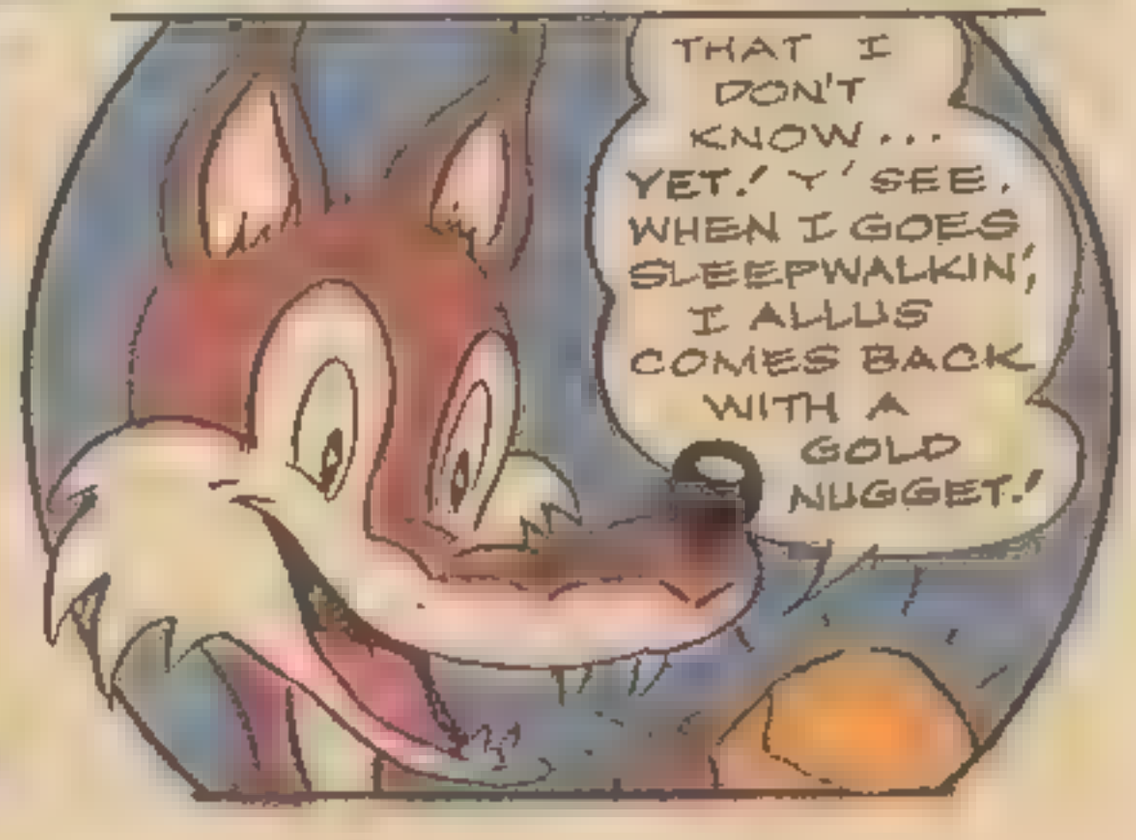

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FER SAVIN' MY LIFE? AN' AFTER ALL TH' MEAN THINGS I'VE TRIED TO DO TO YOU BOYS!

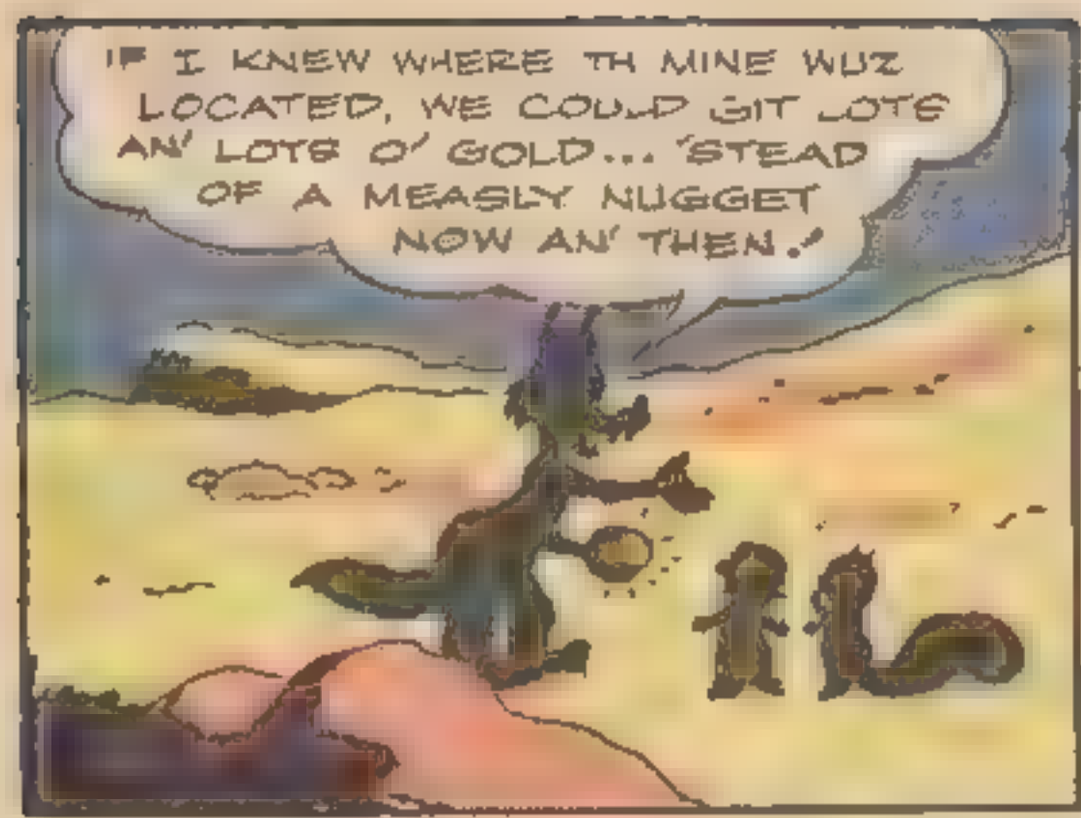

AW, FORGET IT! BUT YOU REALLY SHOULD DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT YOUR SLEEPWALKING!
SLEEPWALKIN'! THATS IT!

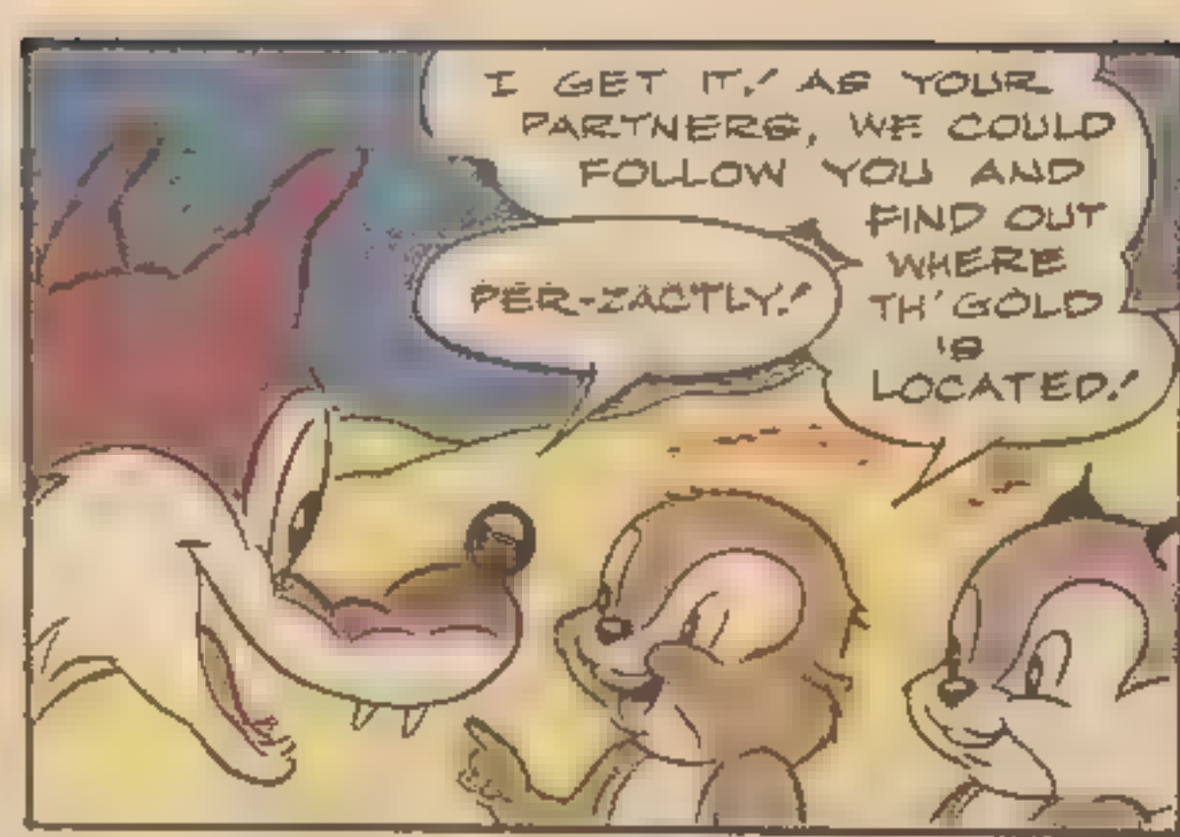

I JEST FIGURED OUT A SWELL WAY FER ME TO REPAY YOU FER SAVIN' MY LIFE!

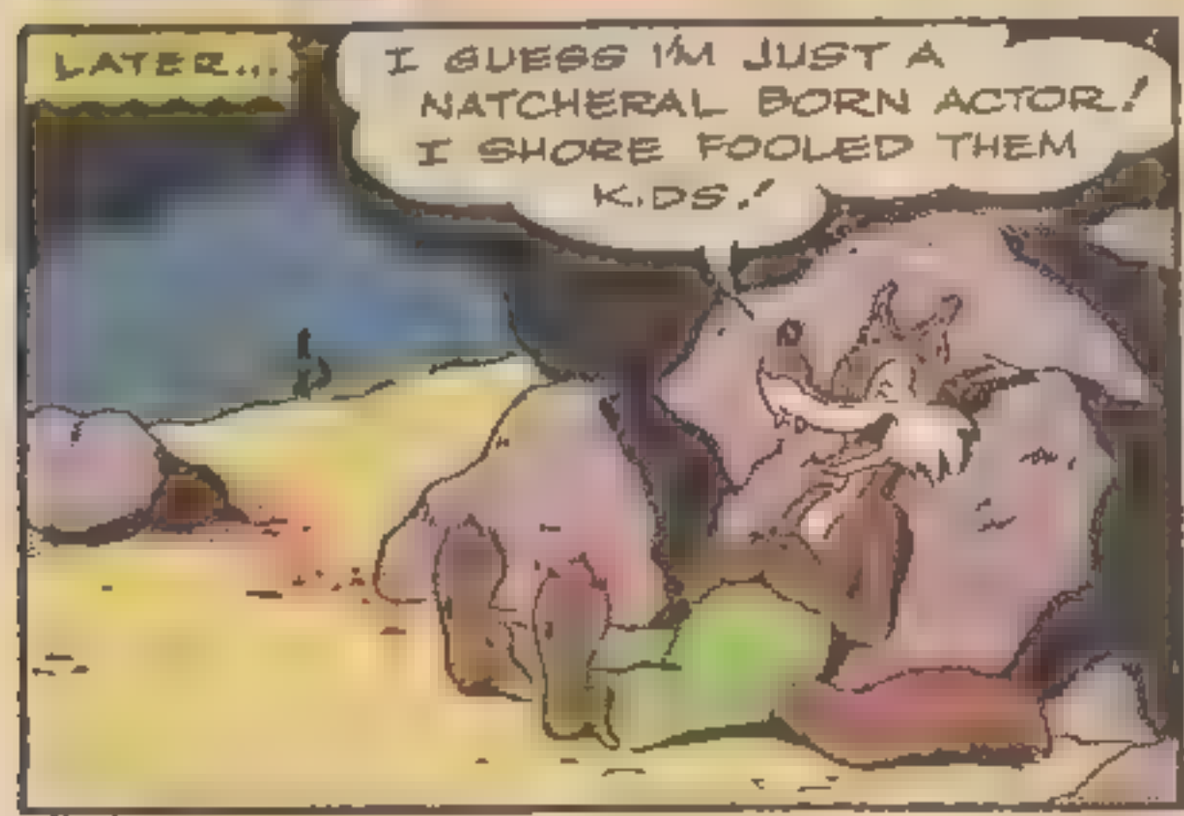

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, BOYS!
WOW!
THAT'S TH' BIGGEST GOLD NUGGET I EVER SAW!


I'M GONNA MAKE YOU BOYS PARTNERS WITH ME IN M' GOLD MINE!
WHERE IS YOUR GOLD MINE?

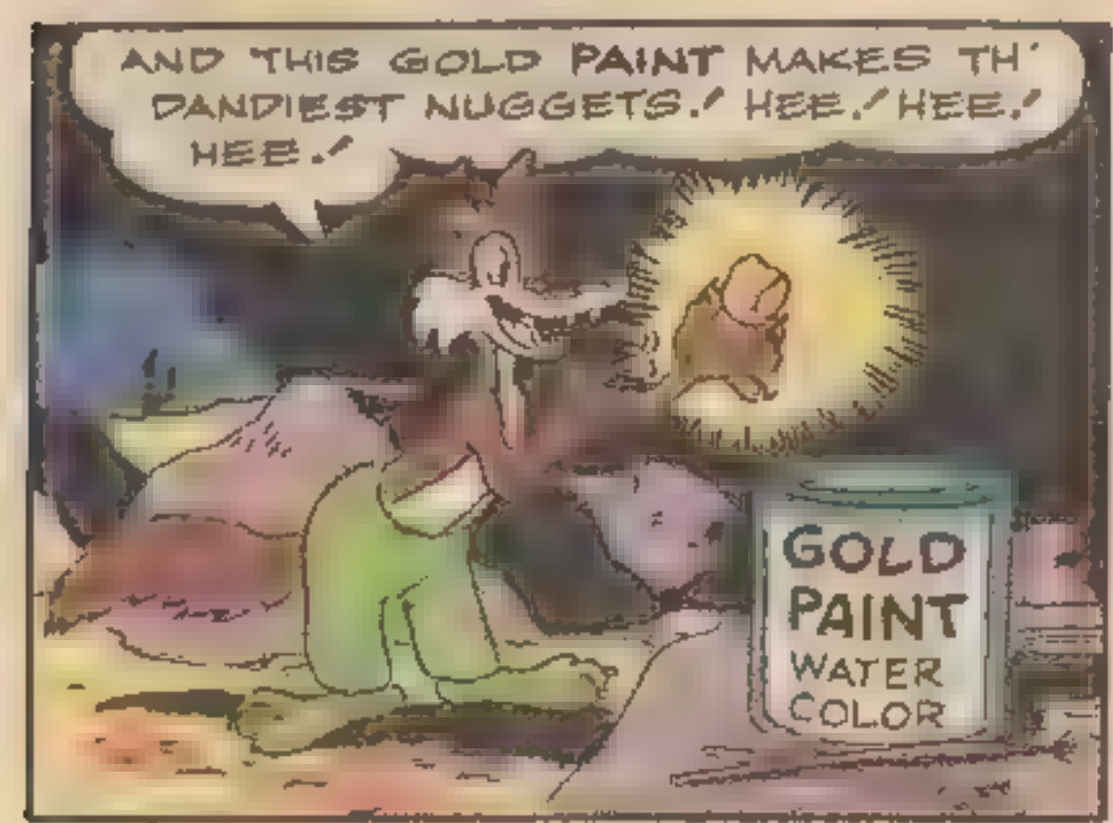

THAT I DON'T KNOW... YET! Y' SEE, WHEN I GOES SLEEPWALKIN', I ALLUS COMES BACK WITH A GOLD NUGGET!

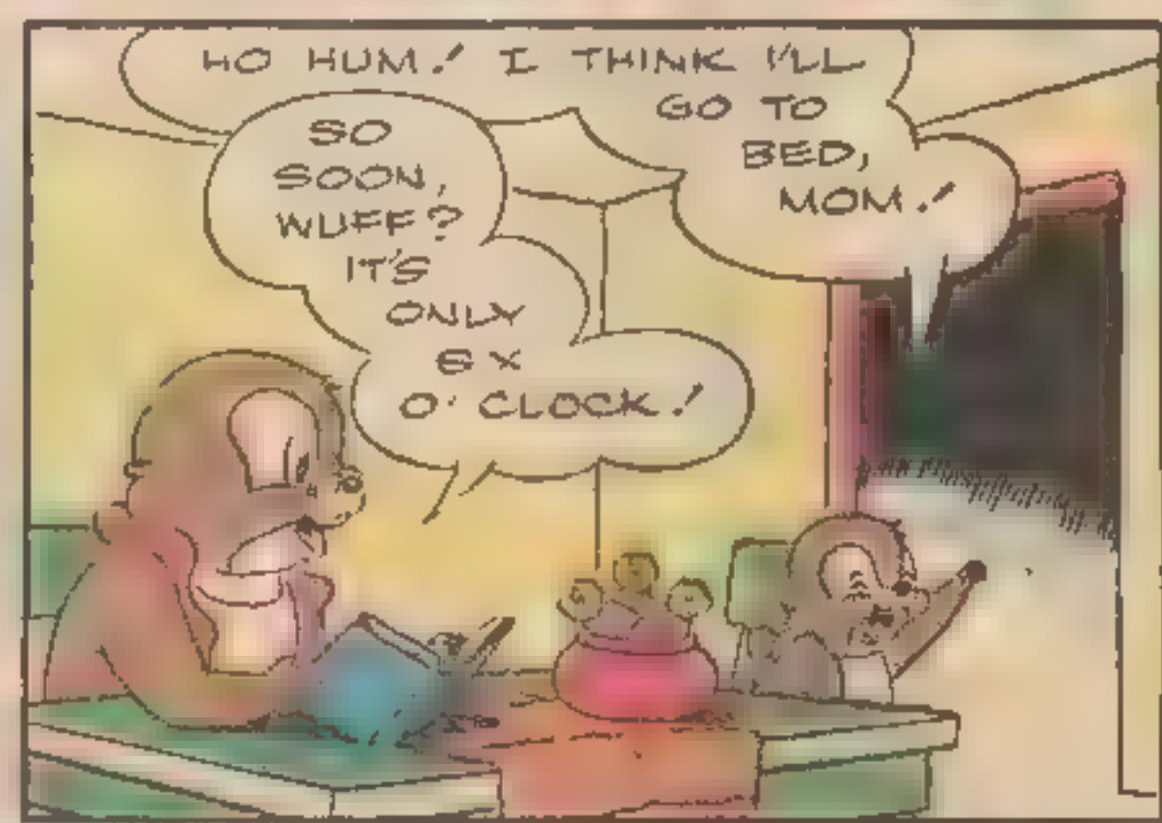

IF I KNEW WHERE TH MINE WUZ LOCATED, WE COULD GIT LOTS AN' LOTS O' GOLD... 'STEAD OF A MEASLY NUGGET NOW AN' THEN!


I GET IT! AS YOUR PARTNERS, WE COULD FOLLOW YOU AND FIND OUT WHERE TH' GOLD 'S LOCATED!
PER-ZACTLY!


LATER...
I GUESS I'M JUST A NATCHERAL BORN ACTOR! I SHORE FOOLED THEM KIDS!

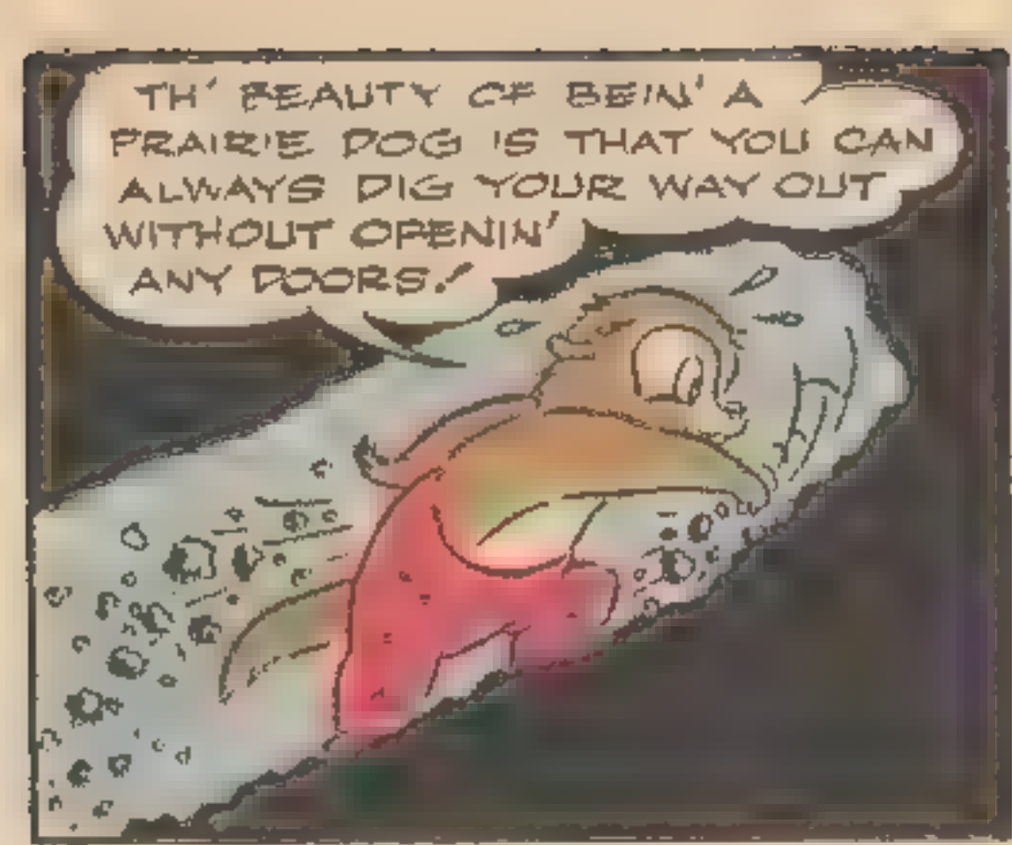
THEY SHORE FELL FER THAT SLEEPWALKIN' GAG O' MINE!

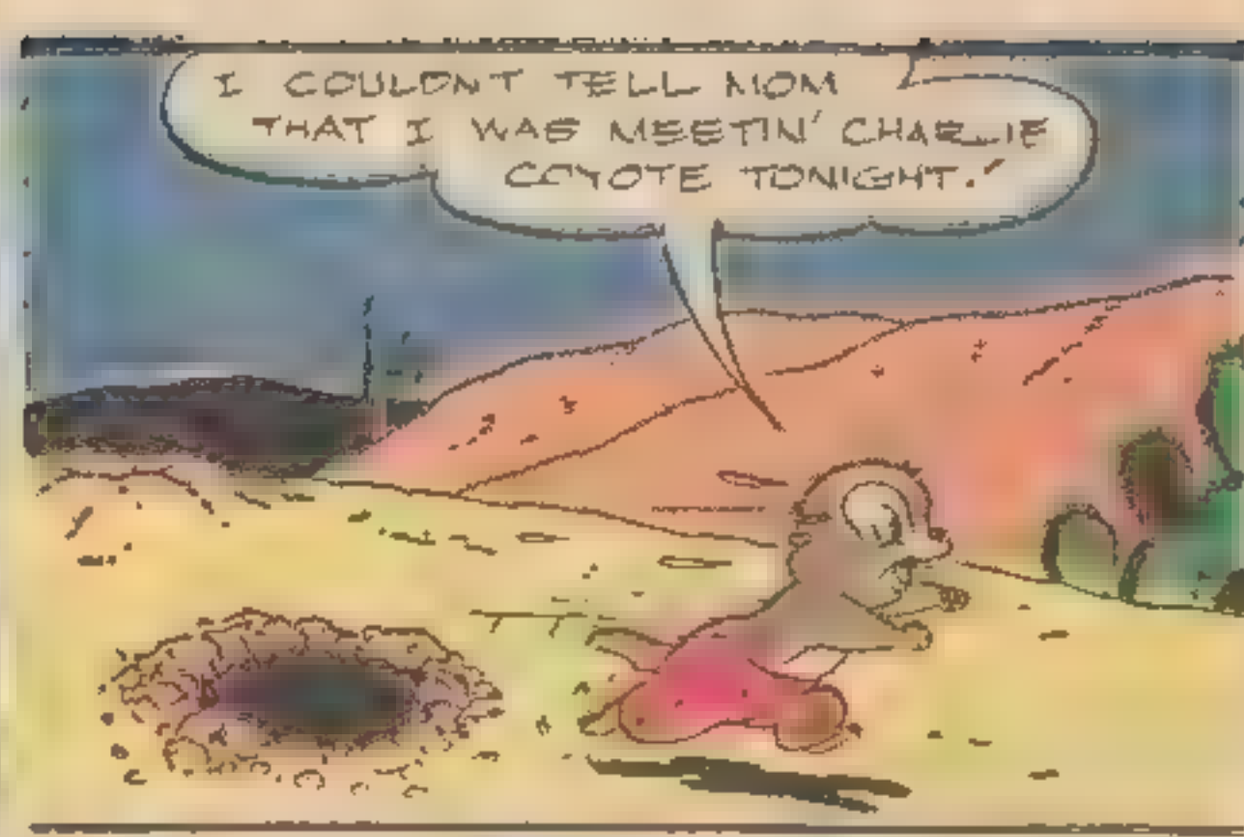

AND THIS GOLD PAINT MAKES TH' DANDIEST NUGGETS! HEE! HEE! HEE!
GOLD PAINT WATER COLOR

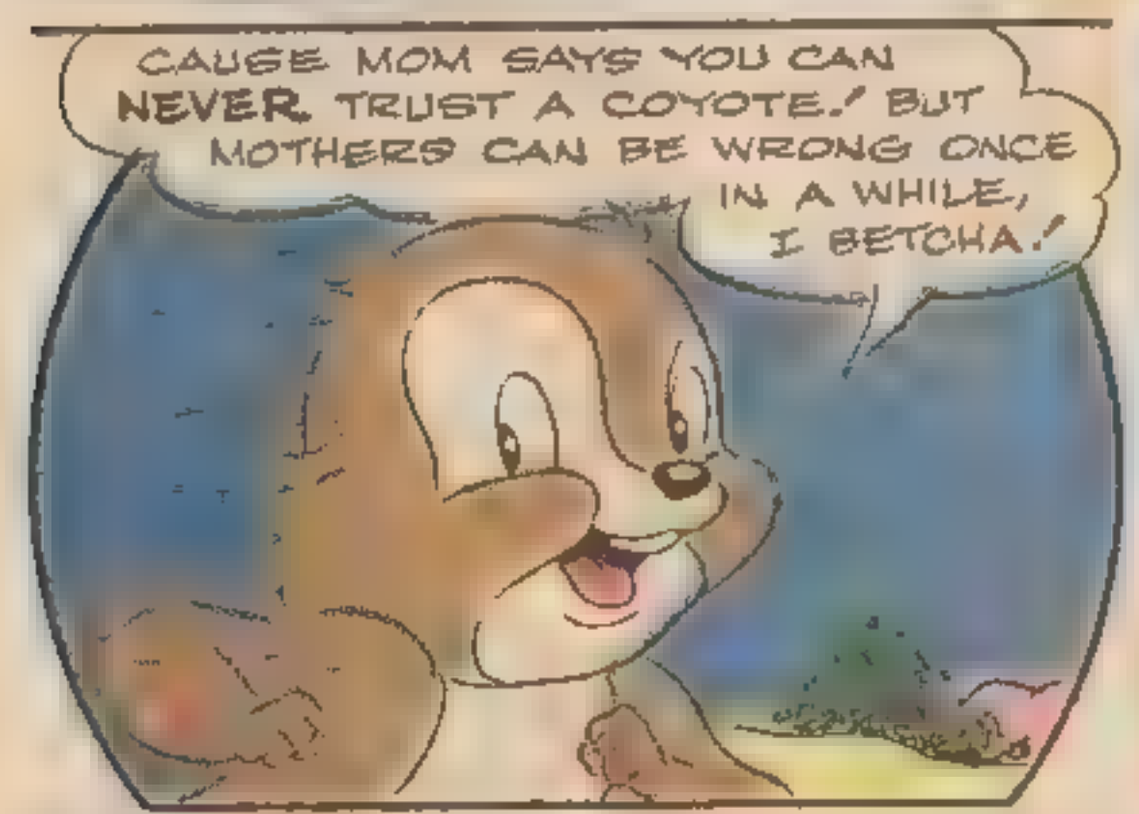

HO HUM! I THINK I'LL GO TO BED, MOM!
SO SOON, WUFF? IT'S ONLY 6 X O' CLOCK!

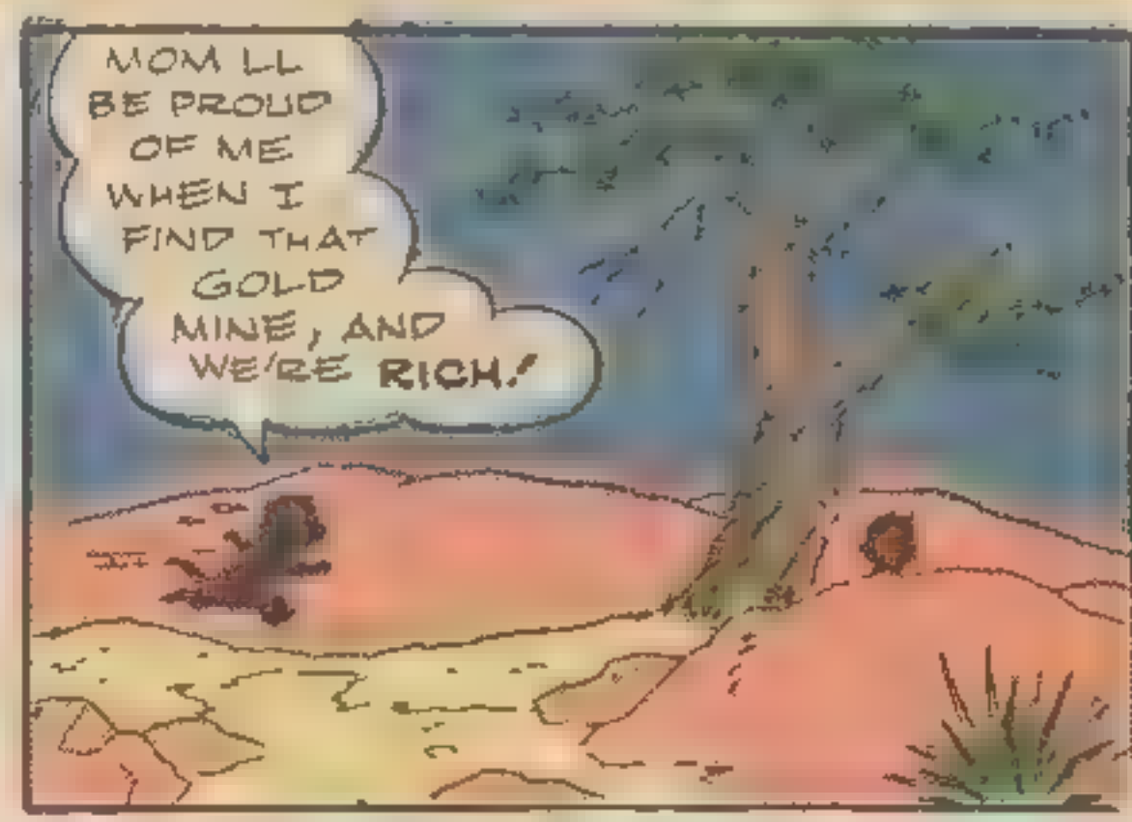
GUESS I'M EXTRA TIRED OR SOMETHING!
HMMM

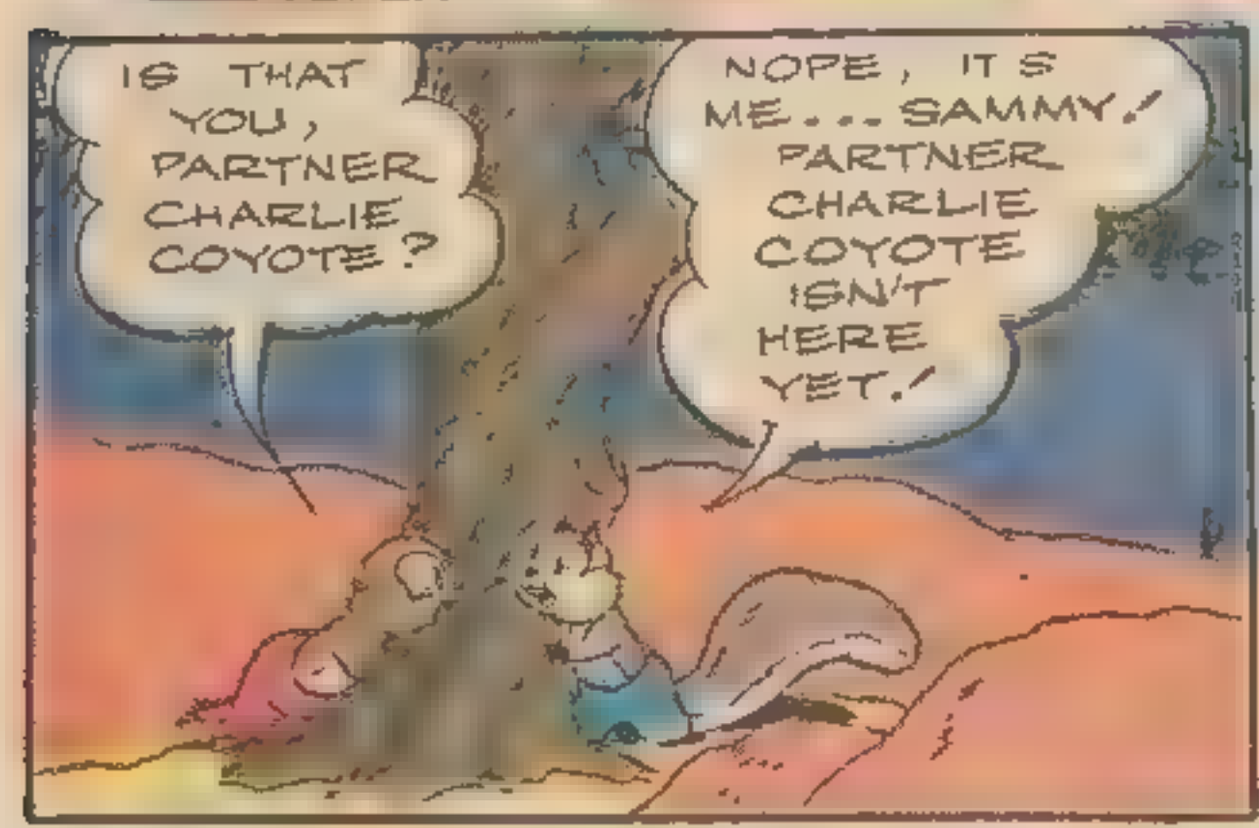
THERE! THAT'LL FOOL MOM... IN CASE SHE COMES IN TO SEE IF I'M ASLEEP!

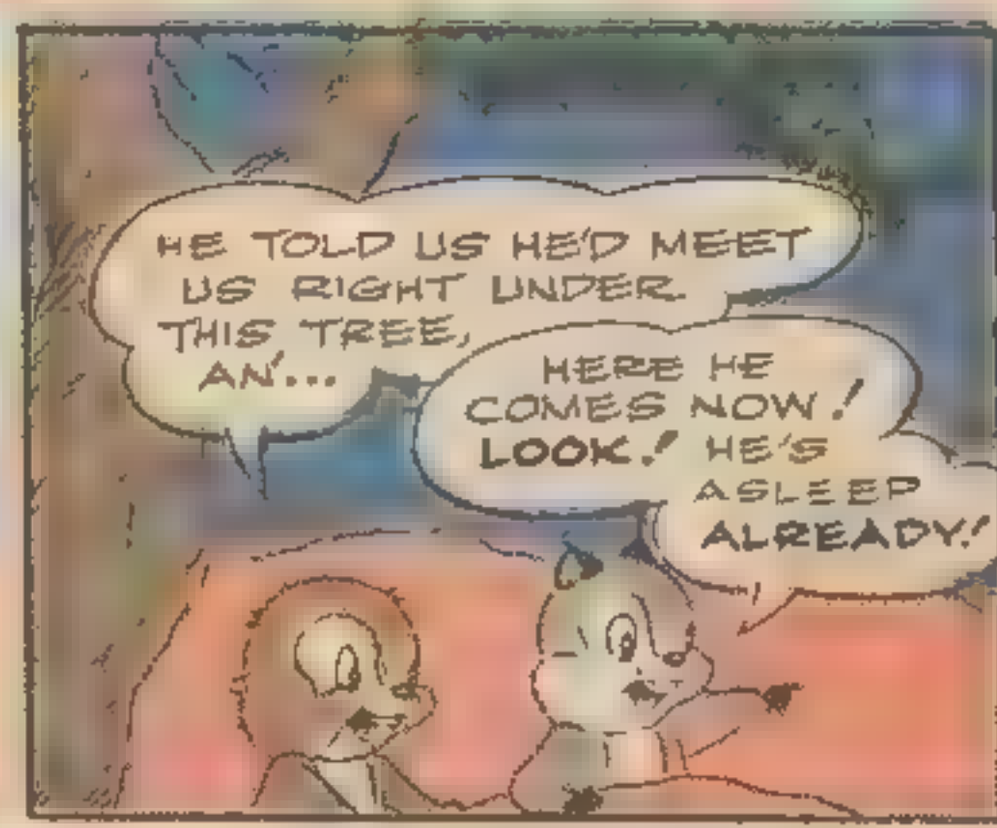

TH' BEAUTY OF BEIN' A PRAIRIE DOG IS THAT YOU CAN ALWAYS DIG YOUR WAY OUT WITHOUT OPENIN' ANY DOORS!

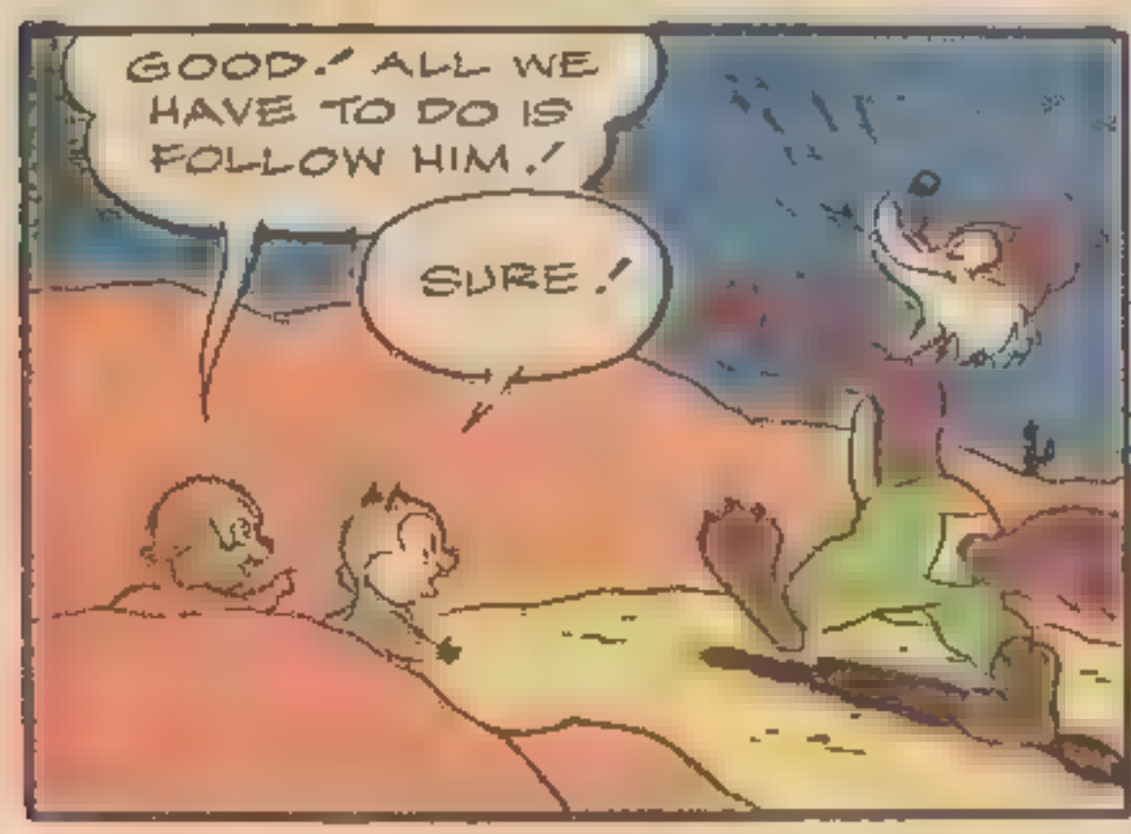

I COULDN'T TELL MOM THAT I WAS MEETIN' CHARLIE COYOTE TONIGHT.'

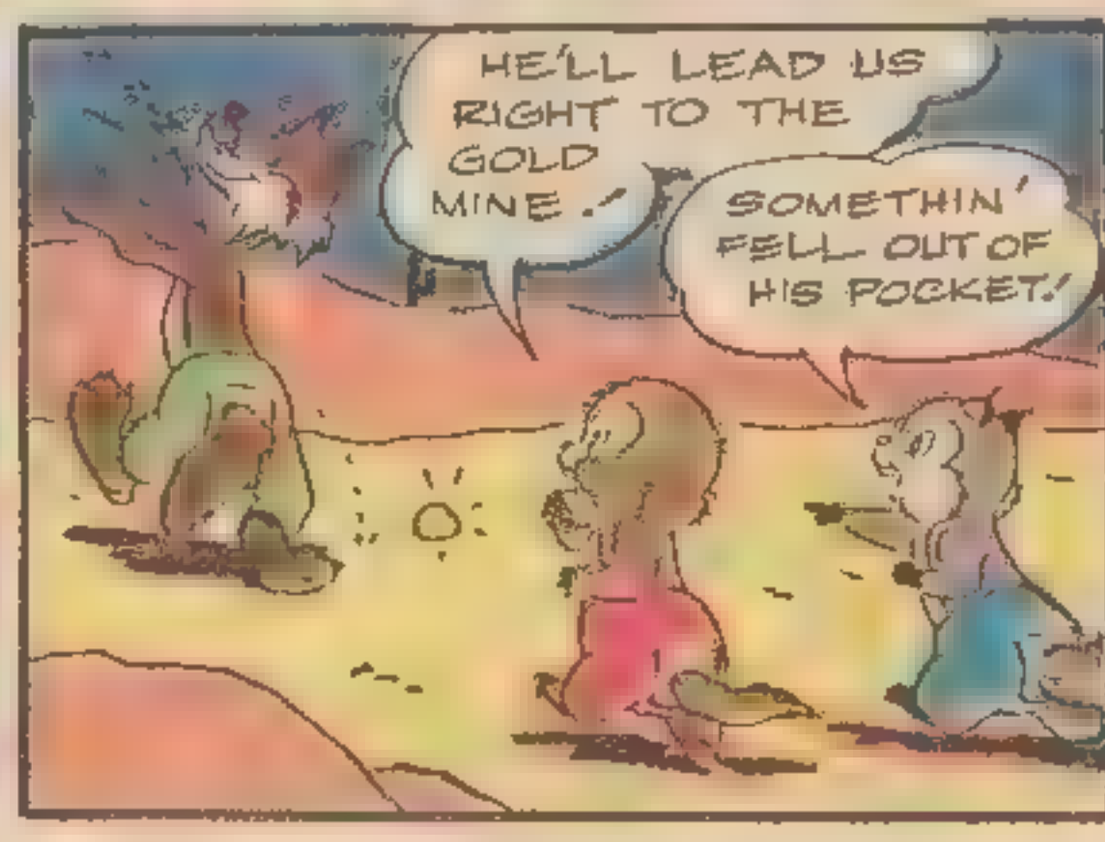

CAUSE MOM SAYS YOU CAN NEVER TRUST A COYOTE.' BUT MOTHERS CAN BE WRONG ONCE IN A WHILE, I BETCHA!


MOM LL BE PROUD OF ME WHEN I FIND THAT GOLD MINE, AND WE'RE RICH!


IS THAT YOU, PARTNER CHARLIE COYOTE?
NOPE, IT S ME... SAMMY! PARTNER CHARLIE COYOTE ISN'T HERE YET.'

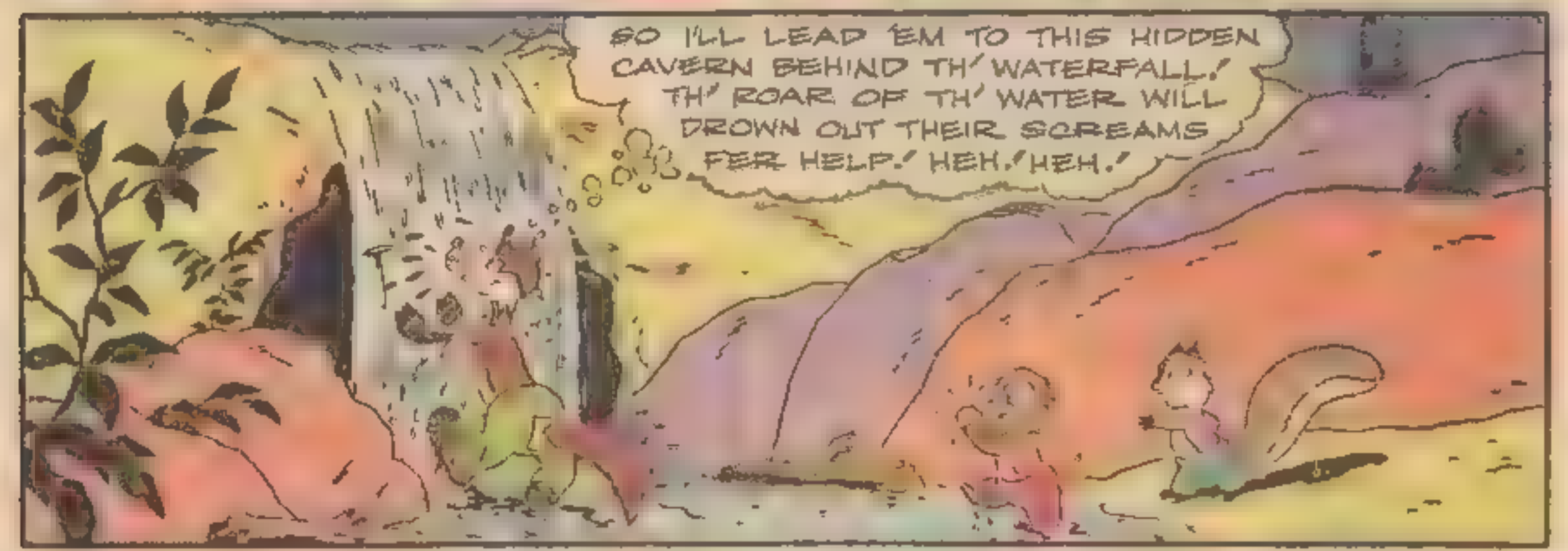

HE TOLD US HE'D MEET US RIGHT UNDER THIS TREE, AN...
HERE HE COMES NOW! LOOK.' HE'S ASLEEP ALREADY!

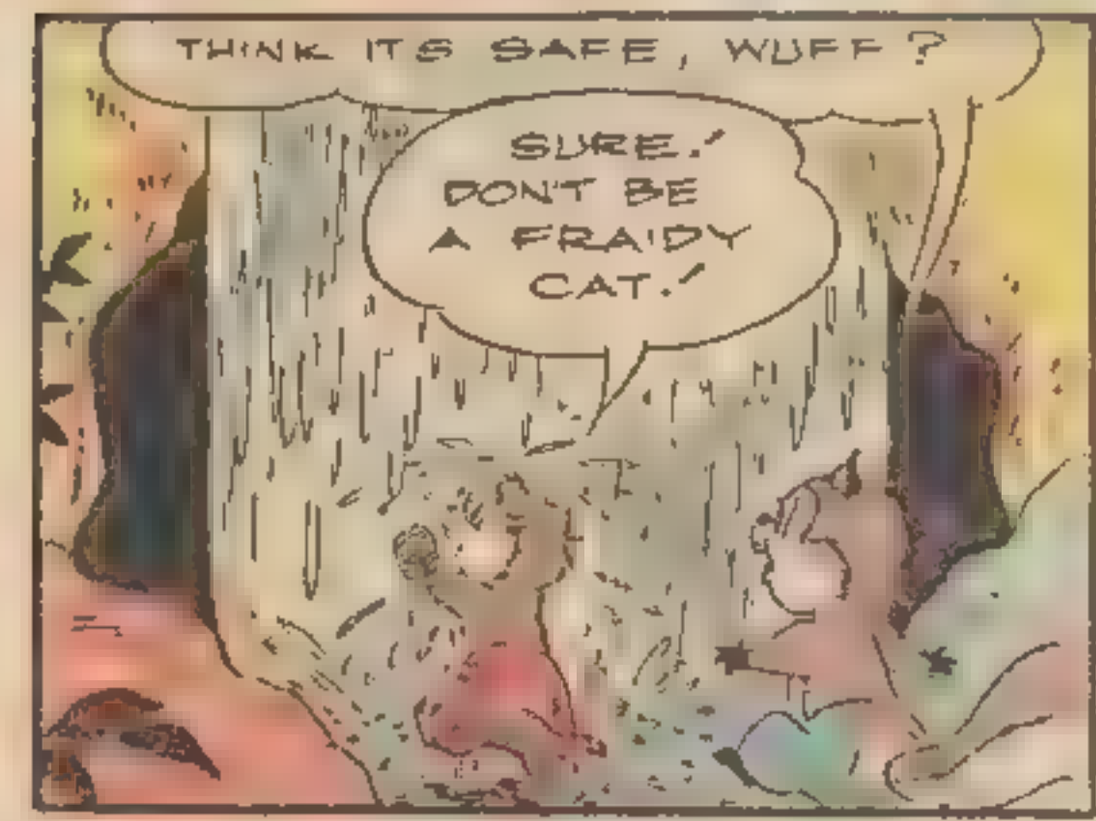

GOOD.' ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW HIM.'
SURE.'


HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO THE GOLD MINE.'
SOMETHIN' FELL OUT OF HIS POCKET!

IT'S ONE OF HIS GOLD NUGGETS!
PICK IT UP. AN' COME ON! WE MUSTN'T LET HIM GET OUT OF OUR SIGHT!

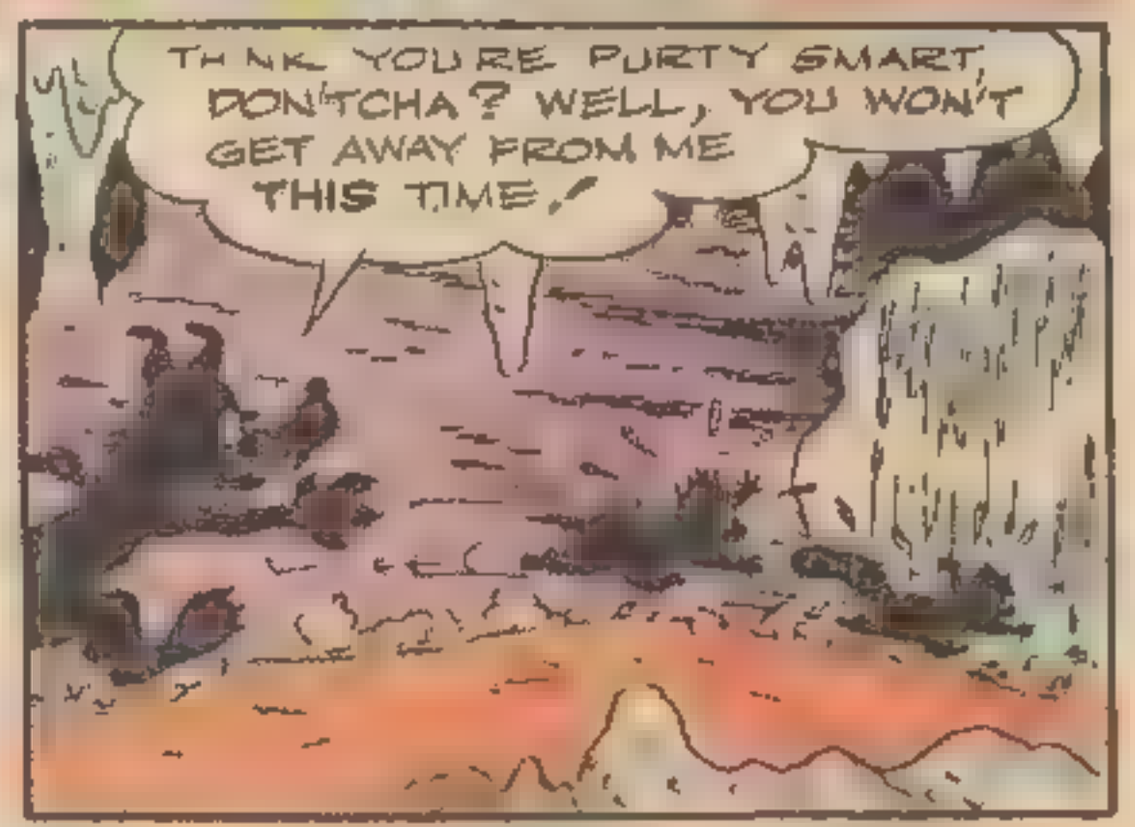
THIS IS WHERE I REALLY GIT CLEVER! IF I LED EM TO A ORDINARY CAVE, THEY'D SUSPECT A TRAP!

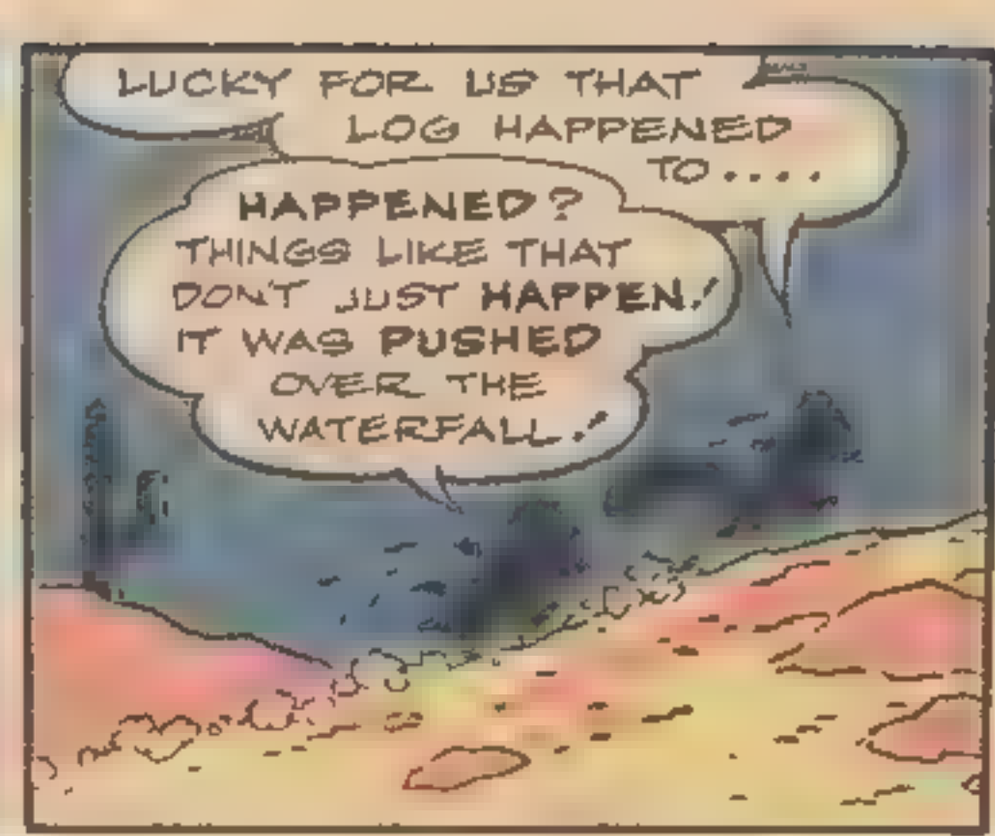

SO I'LL LEAD 'EM TO THIS HIDDEN CAVERN BEHIND TH' WATERFALL! TH' ROAR OF TH' WATER WILL DROWN OUT THEIR SCREAMS FER HELP! HEH! HEH!

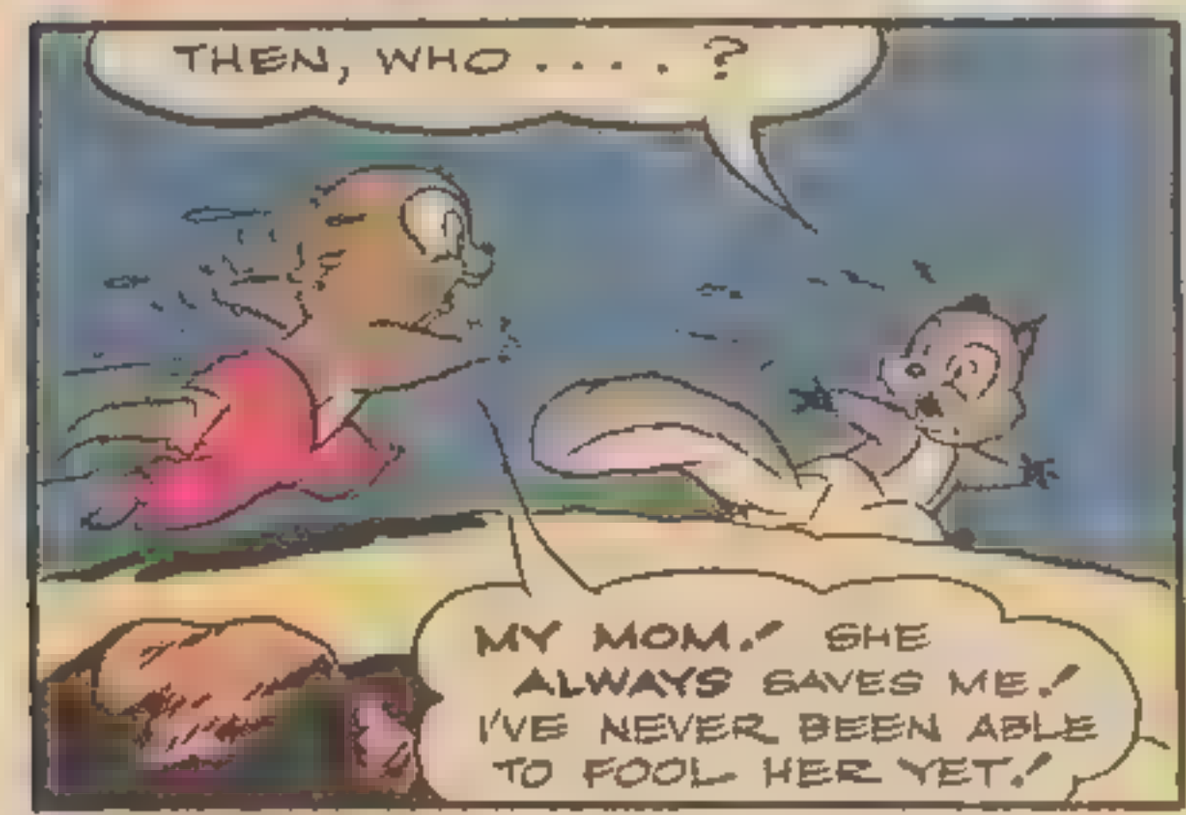

THINK ITS SAFE, WUFF?
SURE! DON'T BE A FRAIDY CAT!

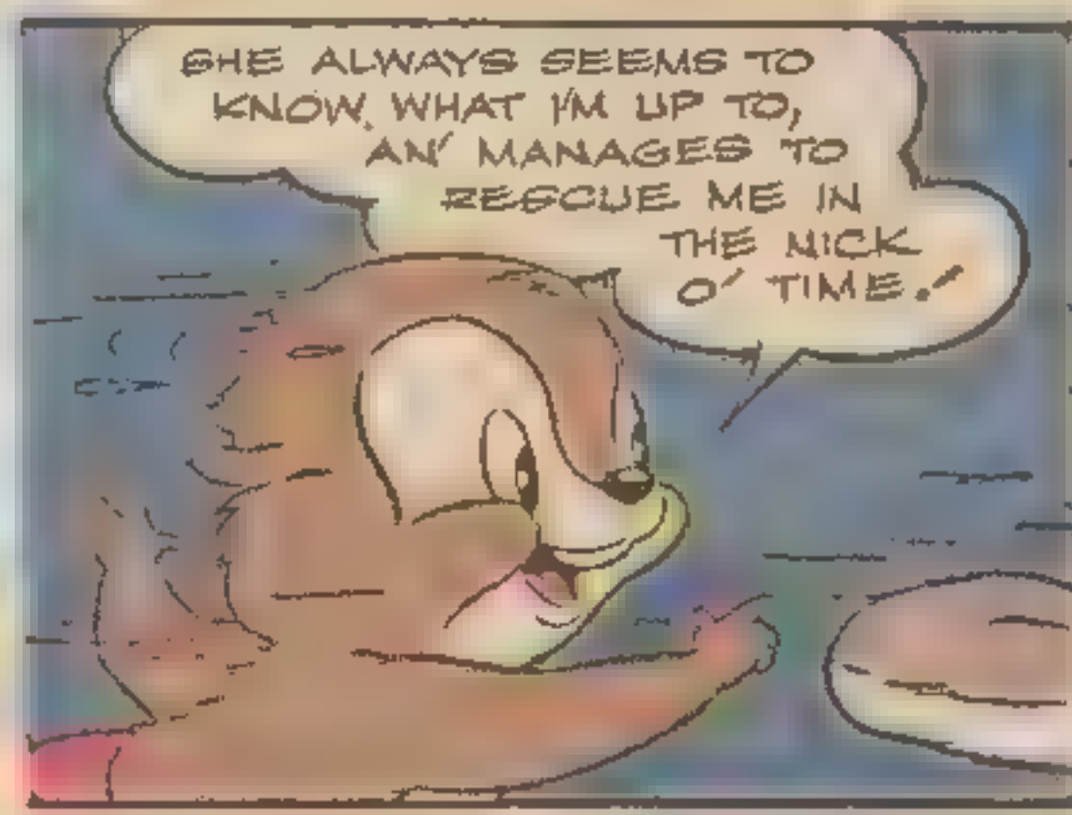
WONDER HOW MUCH FARTHER AWAY THE GOLD IS!
WUFF! LOOKIT TH' NUGGET IN YOUR HAND!

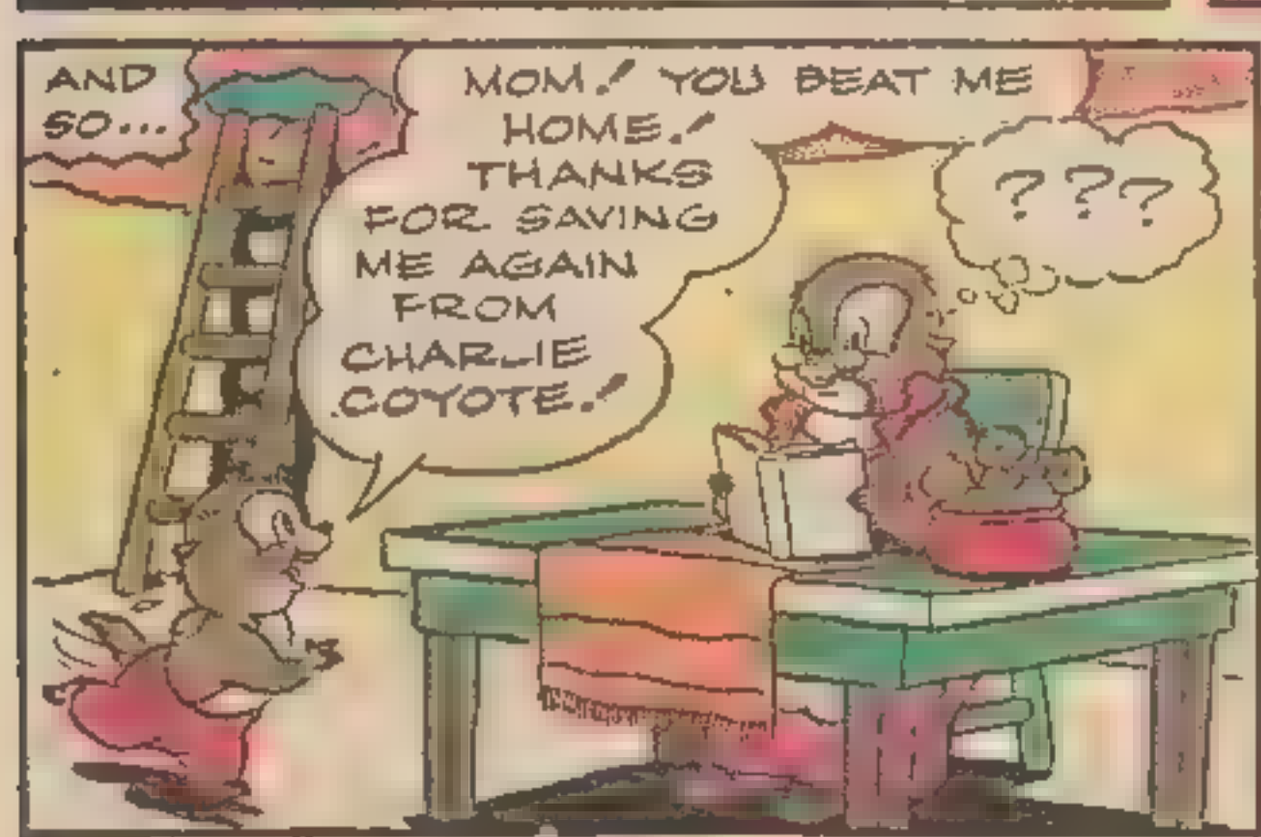
TH WATER WASHED OFF TH' GOLD! IT'S NOTHIN' BUT A PAINTED ROCK!
SAMMY, THIS IS SOME KIND OF A TRAP!

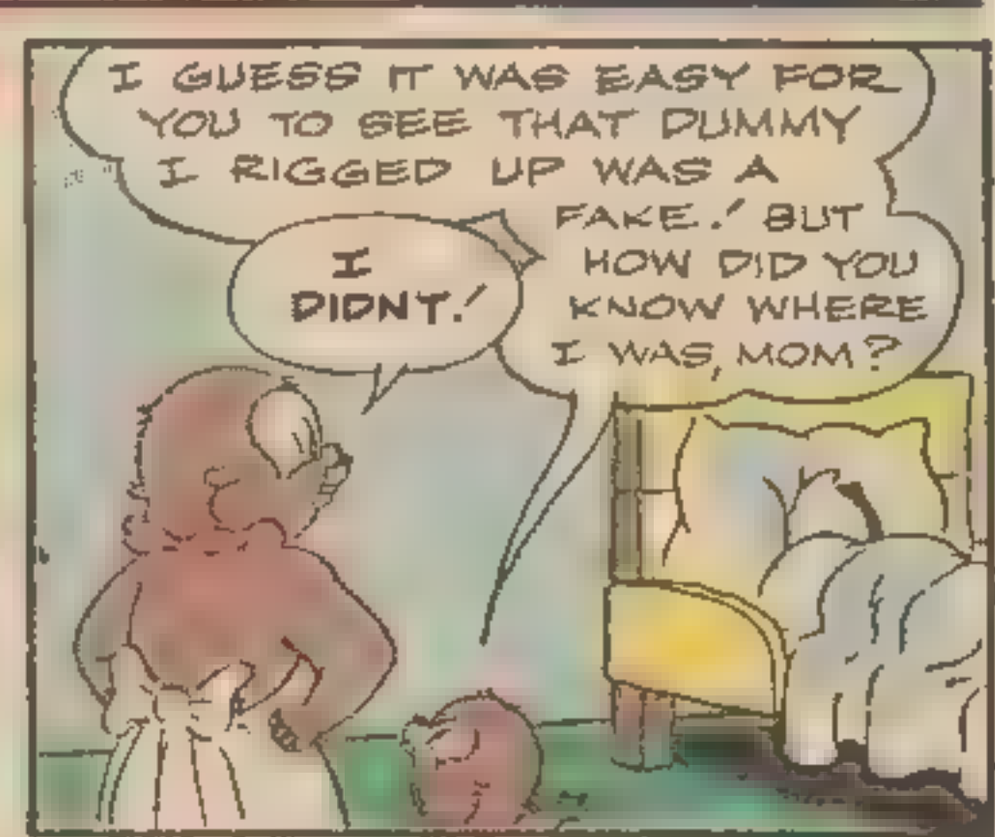

THINK YOU'RE PURTY SMART, DON'TCHA? WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!

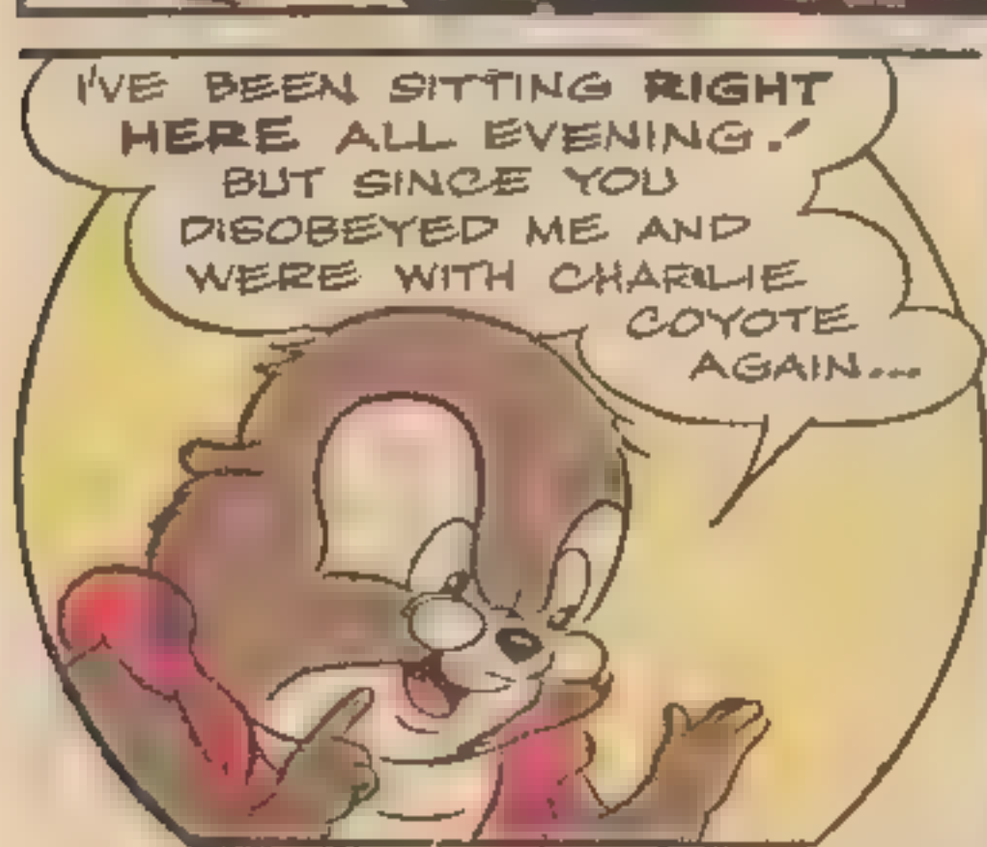


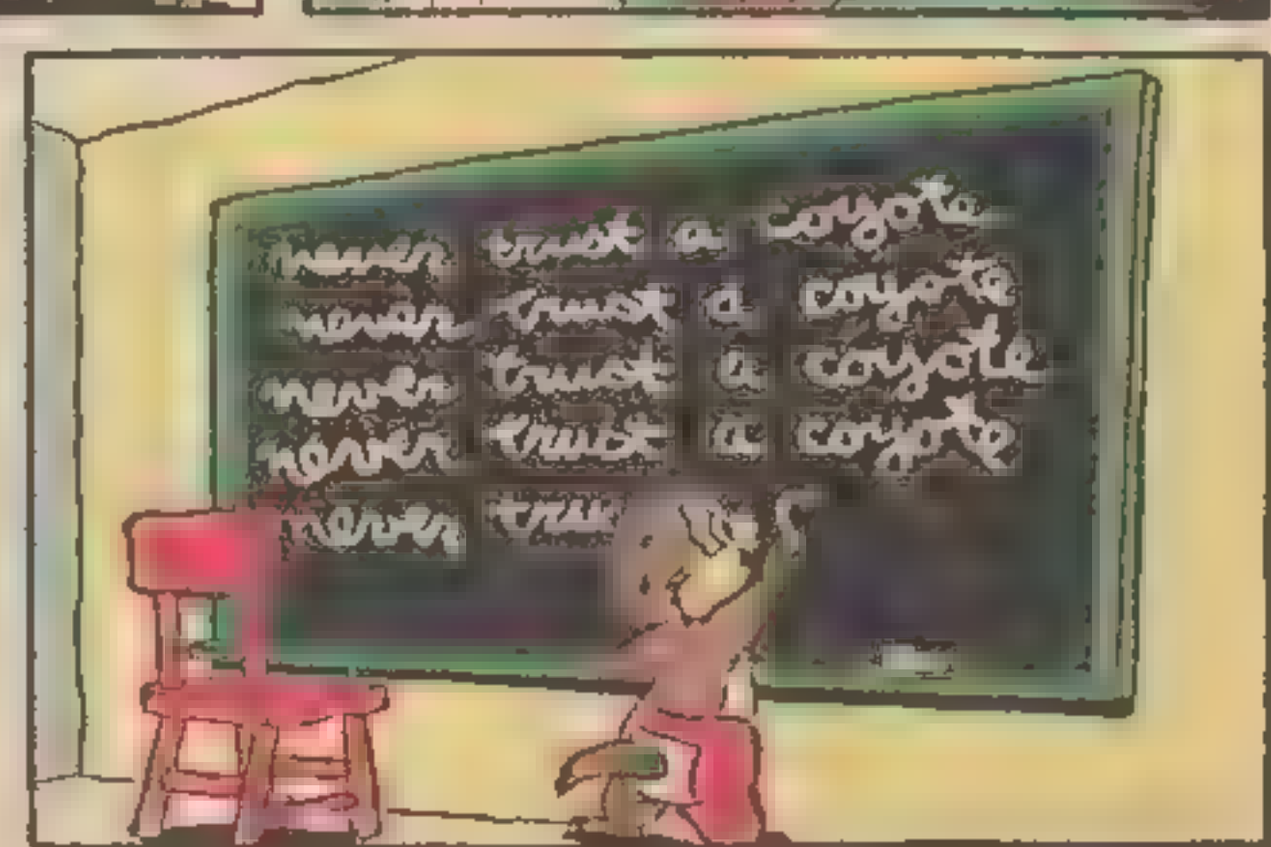




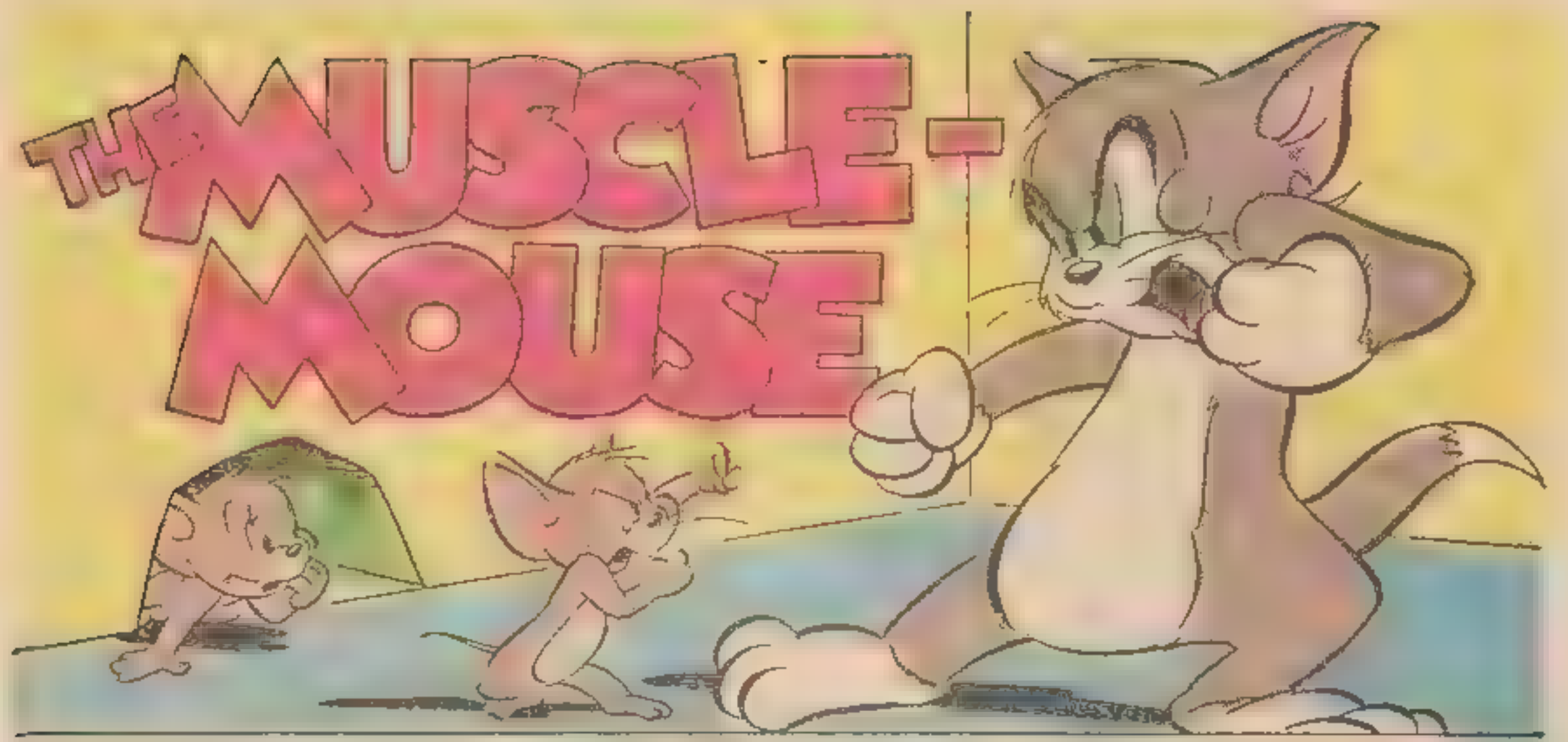








M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated -



"Lookit that muscle," said Tuffy proudly. He was holding his arm up with the fist tightly clenched

"Where?" asked Jerry as he bent over and looked carefully at the spot Tuffy was pointing to on his arm.

"Right there," said Tuffy impatiently

It all started about a week ago when Tuffy saw an advertisement in a magazine. It showed two pictures of the same man. In the first, he was very skinny and weak and a big bully was threatening to knock his block off. In the second, a miraculous change had taken place. The weak little man now bulged with muscles and there was a circle of admiring girls around him The ad said that anybody could have strong muscles if he exercised every day with dumbbells

Tuffy immediately had visions of himself chasing big bullies like ol' Tomcat, and being admired by beautiful little girl mice wherever he went

"Oboy!" he said to Jerry. "All I need is a couple of dumbbells."

After snooping around, he found a pair of cuff links on top of a bureau. This was just what he wanted.

After a week of exercising, Tuffy felt that his muscles had developed enormously and he was ready for Tomcat.

"Well, I guess if your mind is made up there's nothing I can do about it," sighed Jerry. "But why don't you lie down for a while and rest up before you go looking for Tom?"

"Hm. I think I will," agreed Tuffy. "I want to be in top shape when I meet that lug."

Tuffy climbed up on the little pincushion that served as a bed and soon was fast asleep.

Tiptoeing out of the mousehole, Jerry found Tom lying sound asleep in his favorite spot under the kitchen sink.

Jerry made his way softly across the floor and climbed up to the top of the cupboard. From here he could talk to Tom and still be safe.

"Hey, Tom!" shouted Jerry

Tom stirred and opened one eye. Then he suddenly leaped out into the center of the floor and crouched there glancing around the room.

"It's okay, Tom. Here I am up here," shouted Jerry

Tom looked disappointedly up to the cupboard and growled, "What do you want?"

"Listen, Tom," said Jerry. "How would you like it if Tuffy and I stayed out of the kitchen for a while?"

"Huh?" said Tom. "Who do you think you're kidding? That would be too good to be true."

"No, I mean it, Tom," said Jerry. "I promise we'll stay out of the kitchen and not bother you for three whole weeks!"

"Hmm, that sure would give me a

rest," growled Tom. "I could sleep for three whole weeks without being bothered by you guys. All right. What's the catch?"

"This," said Jerry. "All you have to do is let Tuffy think he's beating you up!"

"What?" yelped Tom. "What's the idea?"

"Well, it's hard to explain," stammered Jerry, "But Tuffy thinks he can beat you up. He's going to go looking for you in a little while."

"Let him come," said Tom, rubbing his hands together and licking his chops. "I'll take care of him!"

"No, no," cried Jerry. "Remember our deal! You promised!"

"Oh, all right," said Tom reluctantly.

Jerry was sure that Tom would stick to his part of the bargain so he went back to the mousehole. Tuffy was just sliding off the pincushion.

"Oboy!" shouted Tuffy. "I feel great! I could take on a dozen wild cats. Let's go!

His fists doubled up and his little chest stuck out as far as possible, Tuffy marched toward the kitchen.

"You stay out here where it's safe."

"All right," said Jerry. "But please be careful."

Tom was sound asleep under the sink when Tuffy pulled his whiskers.

"Ow!" yelled Tom. His eyes shot open to see a little mouse, arms folded, standing before him.

"Stand up and fight, ya big lug," said Tuffy.

Tom got to his feet very slowly and very deliberately. Then, his big yellow eyes glued on the little mouse, he crouched down and crept forward.

Tuffy danced back, jabbed with his left and swung a roundhouse right.

But the fight was even so far. While throwing all these terrible blows, Tuffy was a good two feet away from Tom, and none of them landed. Tom kept inching forward.

Then he sprang! In a twinkling the fight was over and poor Tuffy was hidden under the huge paw of Tom.

"Why you double-crossing rat!" screamed Jerry. "You promised you'd let TUFFY win!"

"Ya little sap," laughed Tom. "I got my OWN way of keeping mice outa this kitchen!" Then he threw back his head and slowly lowered the unconscious mouse toward his gaping mouth.

"I—I gotta do something," panted Jerry. He scampered toward the big cat, and, grabbing the tip of his tail, sank his teeth into it.

"You!" roared Tom. He dropped Tuffy and lunged for Jerry. But Jerry sidestepped Tom's pounce and zipped up the leg of the sink. A cake of soap came down and hit Tom's head.

Tom forgot completely about Tuffy now. He was going to get Jerry if it was the last thing he did. He sprang up at the mouse, who was jeering at him from the top of the sink, only to land in a sinkful of soapy dishwater. This took all the fight out of Tom. The miserable cat hooked a paw outside the sink and tried to pull himself out. He managed to get to the top but he slipped and fell to the floor, landing on his head.

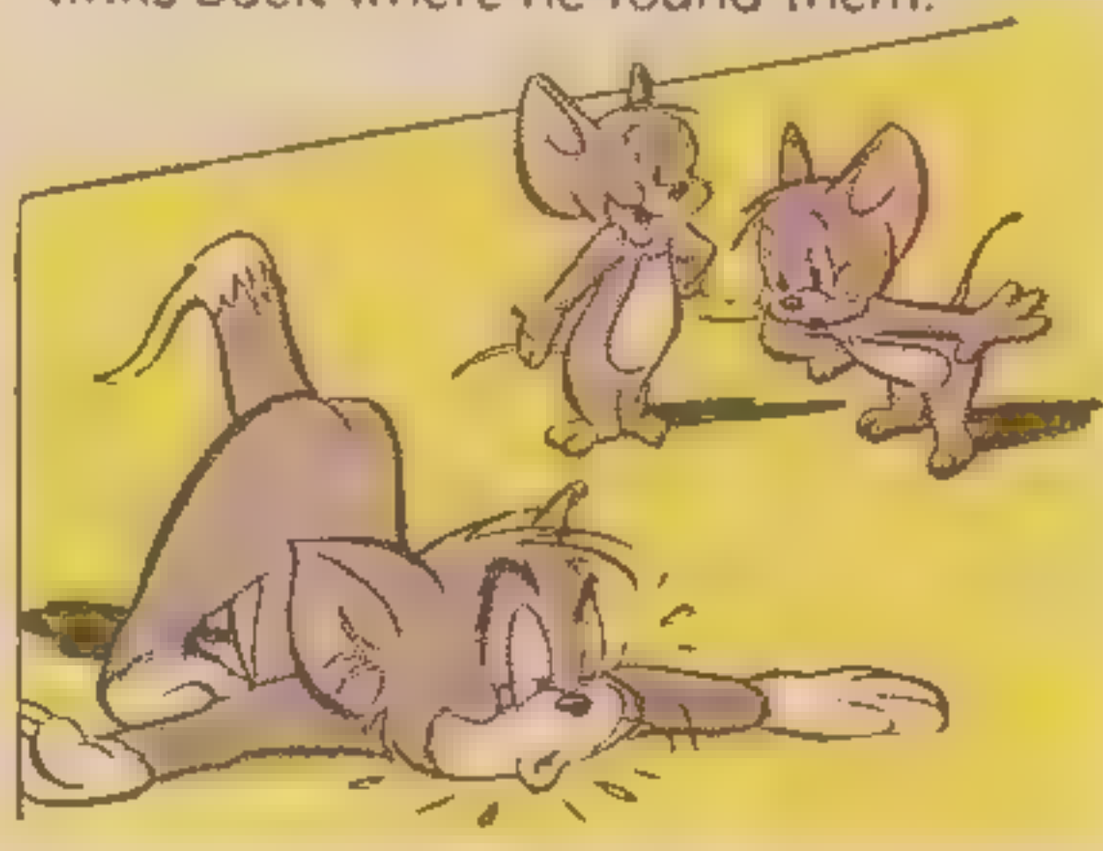
"Tuffy, are you all right?" cried Jerry as he knelt by his friend.

"I—I guess so," muttered Tuffy. "Wh—what happened?"

"Look," said Jerry. He pointed to Tom lying by the sink. "Look what you did to him. He's out cold."

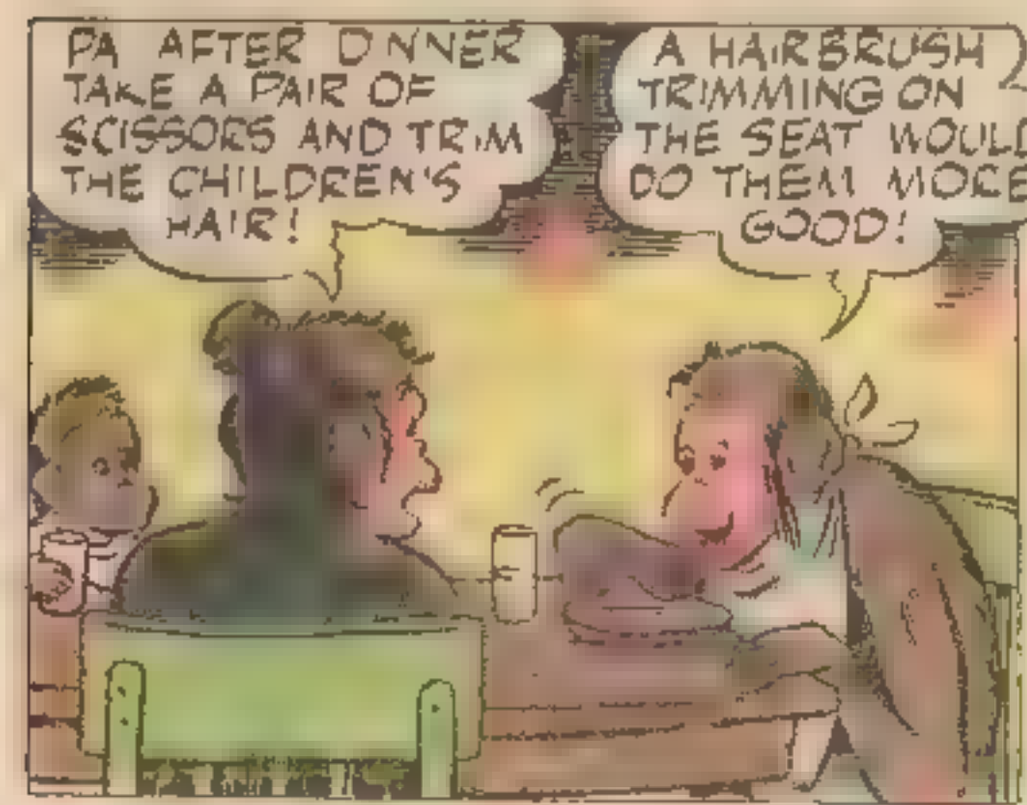
"Cut it out, Jerry," said Tuffy. I don't know how it happened, but I didn't do it."

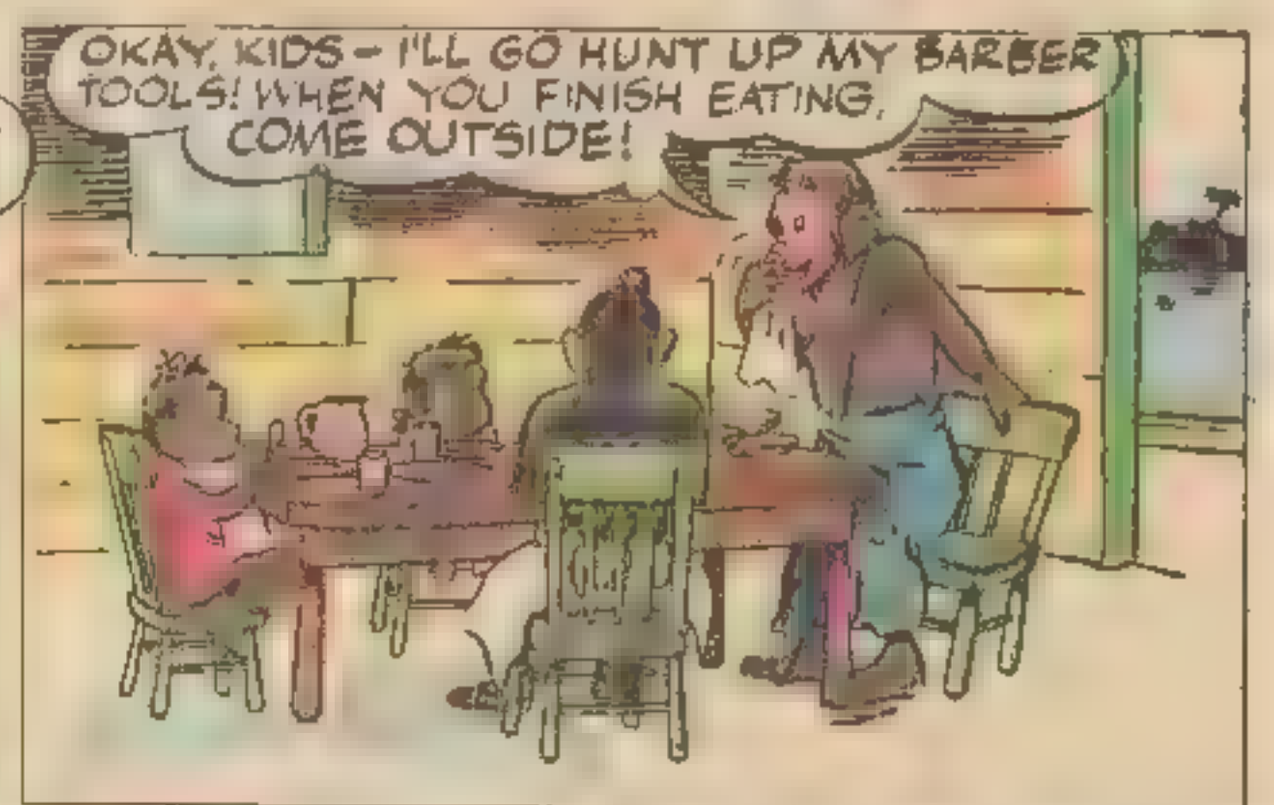
On the way back to the mousehole Tuffy said he guessed he'd put the cuff links back where he found them.

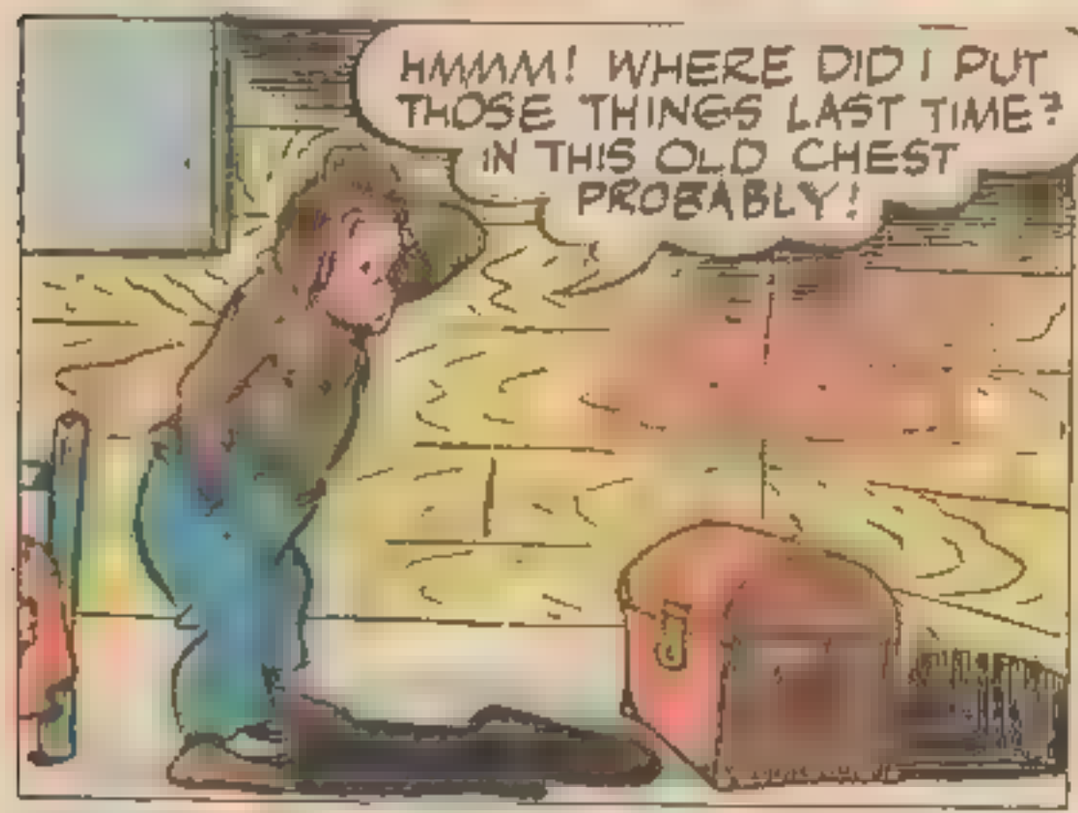


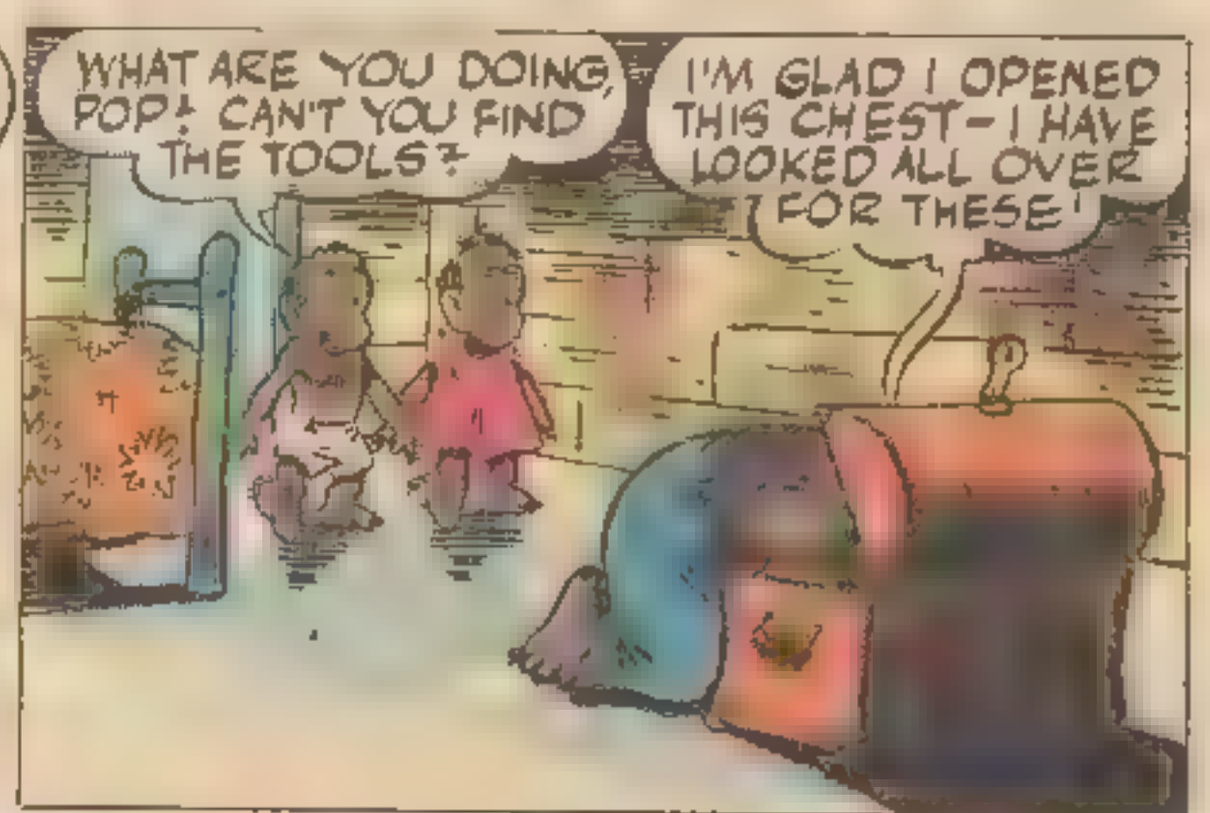
FLIP 'N' DIP

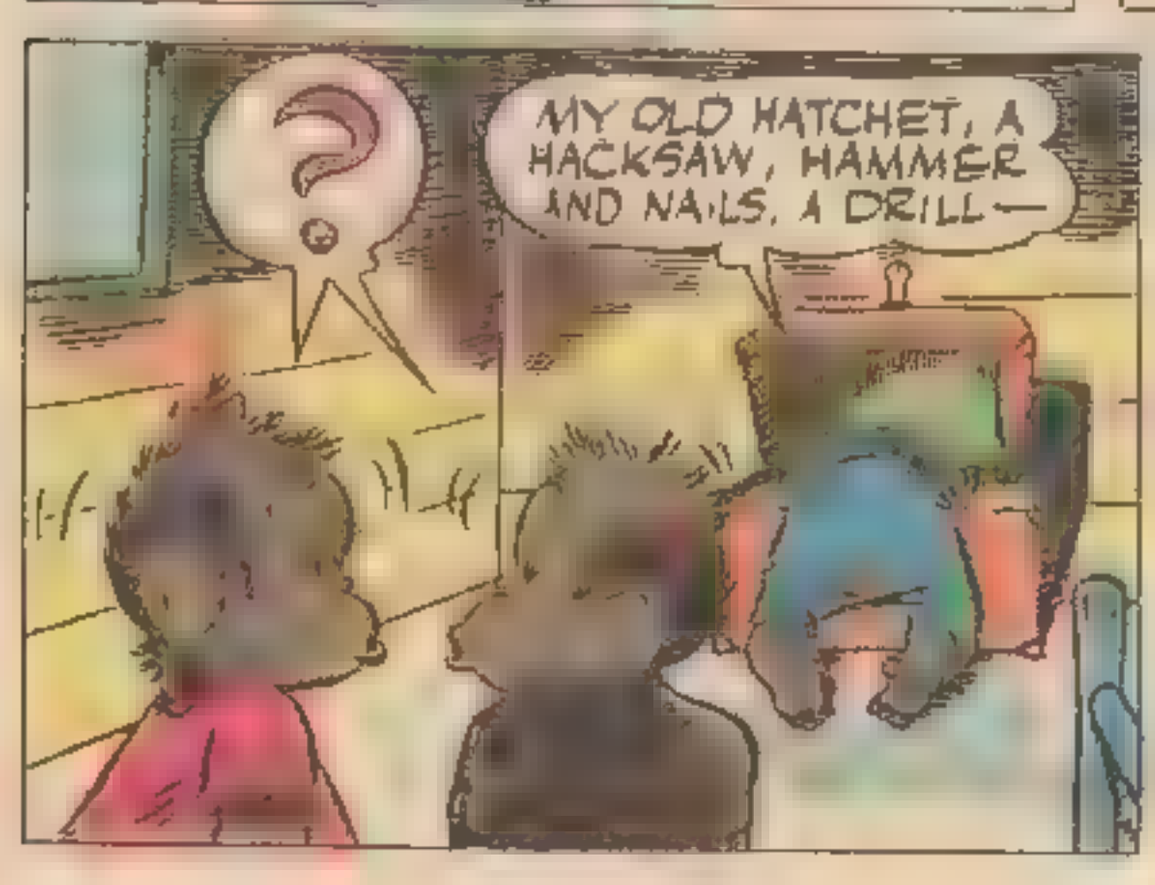
COMB YOUR HAIR BEFORE YOU EAT!
WE TRIED, MA BUT IT'S GETTING TOO LONG TO STAY BACK!

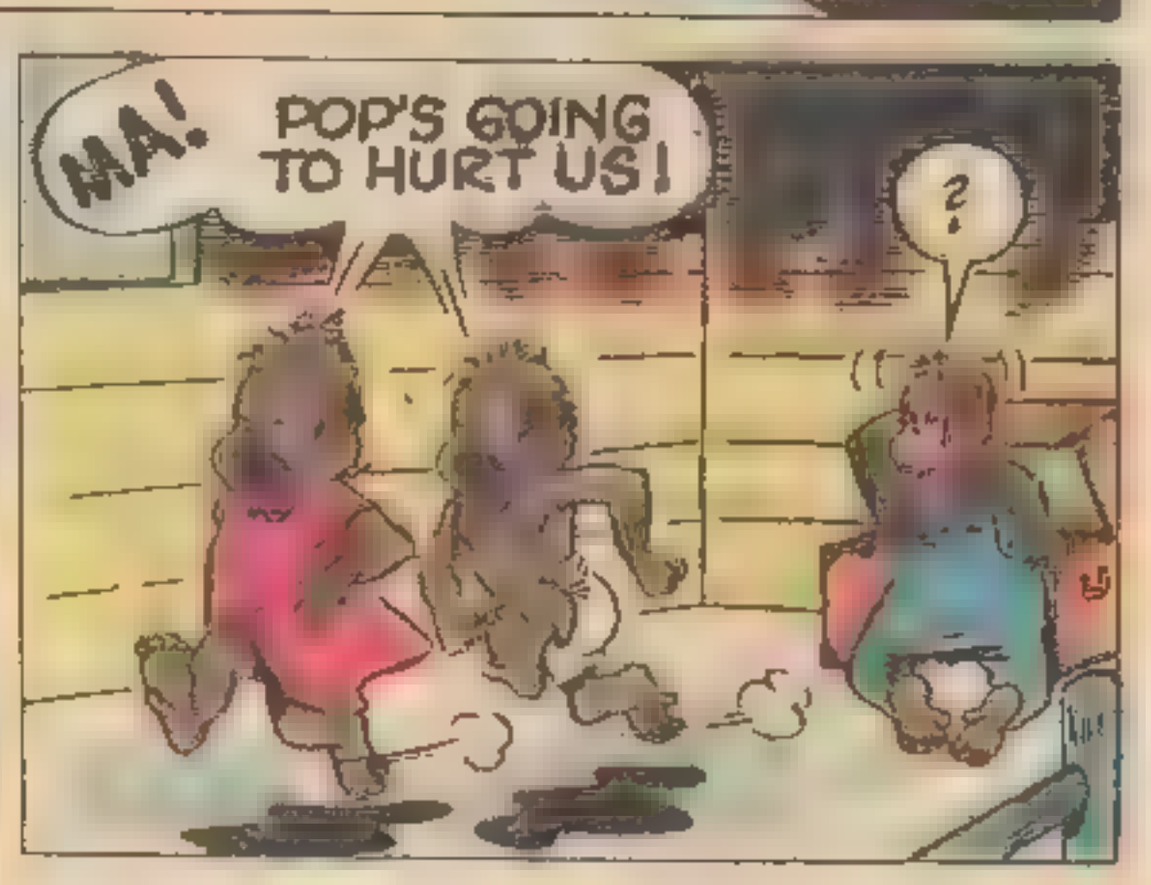

PA AFTER DINNER TAKE A PAIR OF SCISSORS AND TRIM THE CHILDREN'S HAIR!
A HAIRBRUSH TRIMMING ON THE SEAT WOULD DO THEM MORE GOOD!

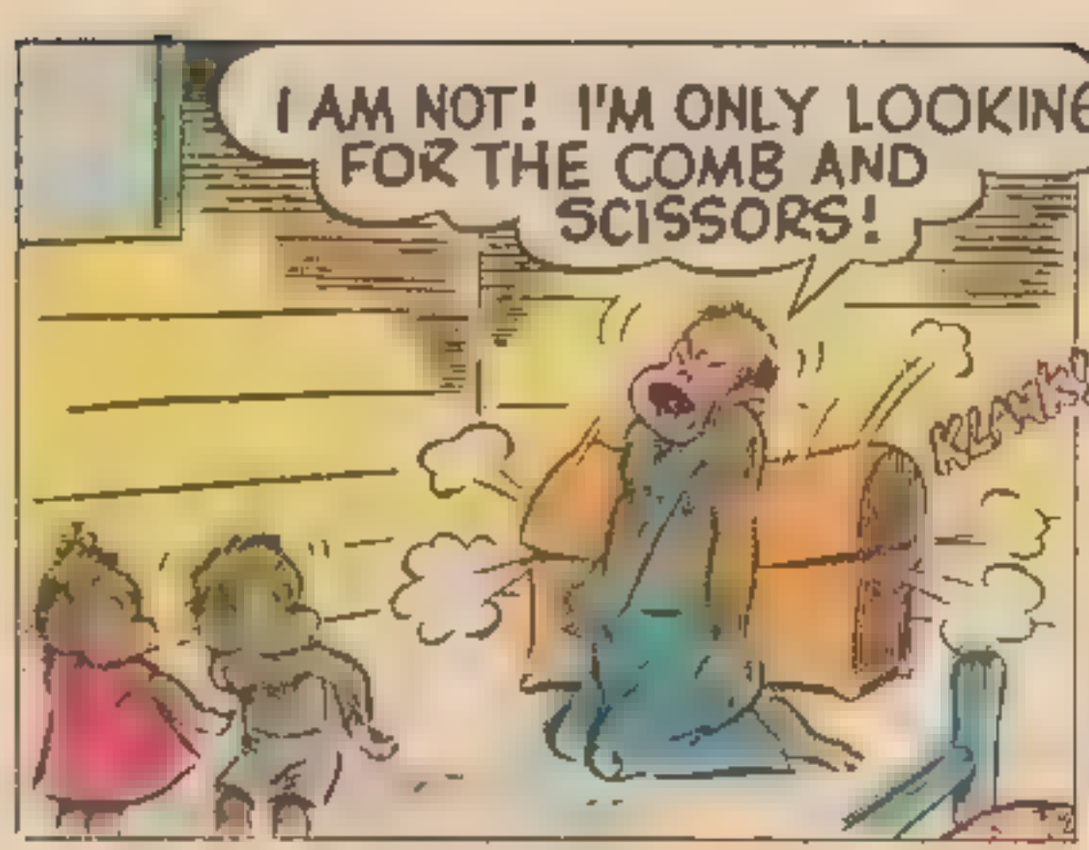

OKAY, KIDS – I'LL GO HUNT UP MY BARBER TOOLS! WHEN YOU FINISH EATING, COME OUTSIDE!

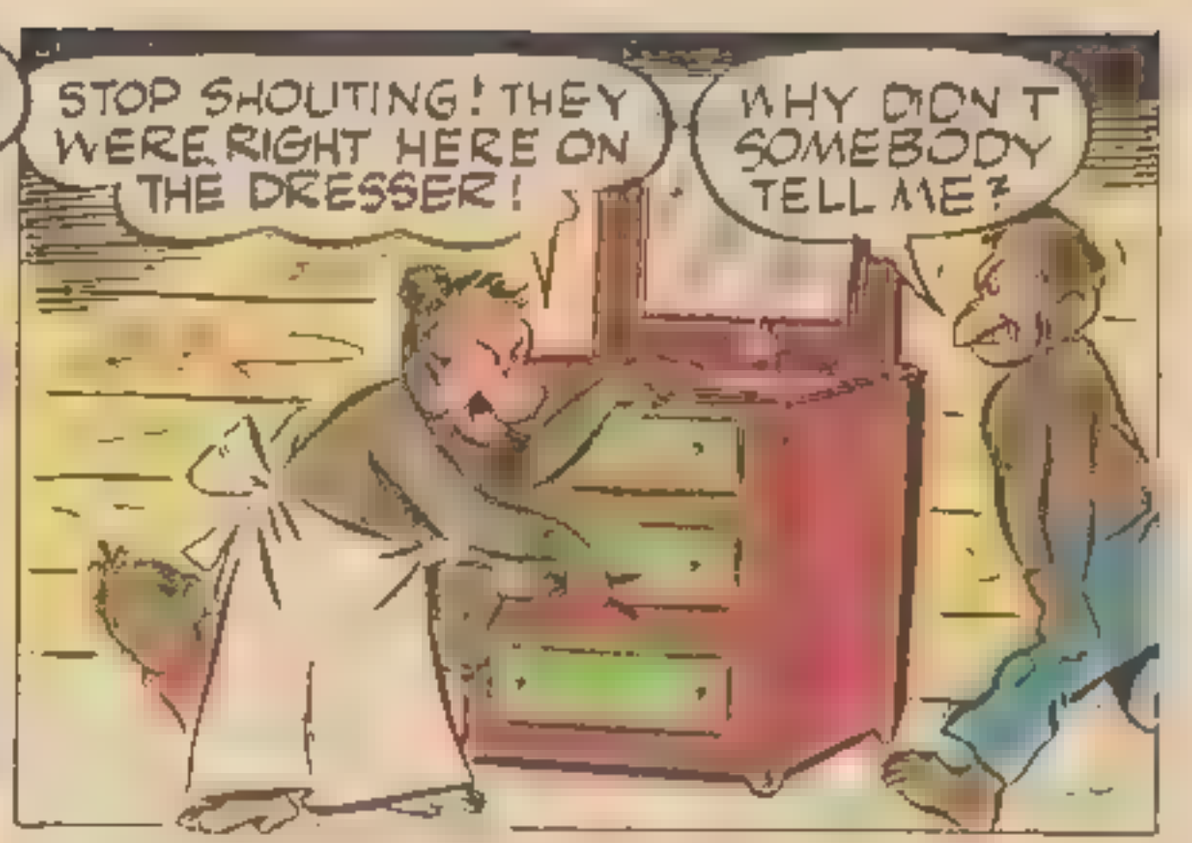

HMMM! WHERE DID I PUT THOSE THINGS LAST TIME? IN THIS OLD CHEST PROBABLY!

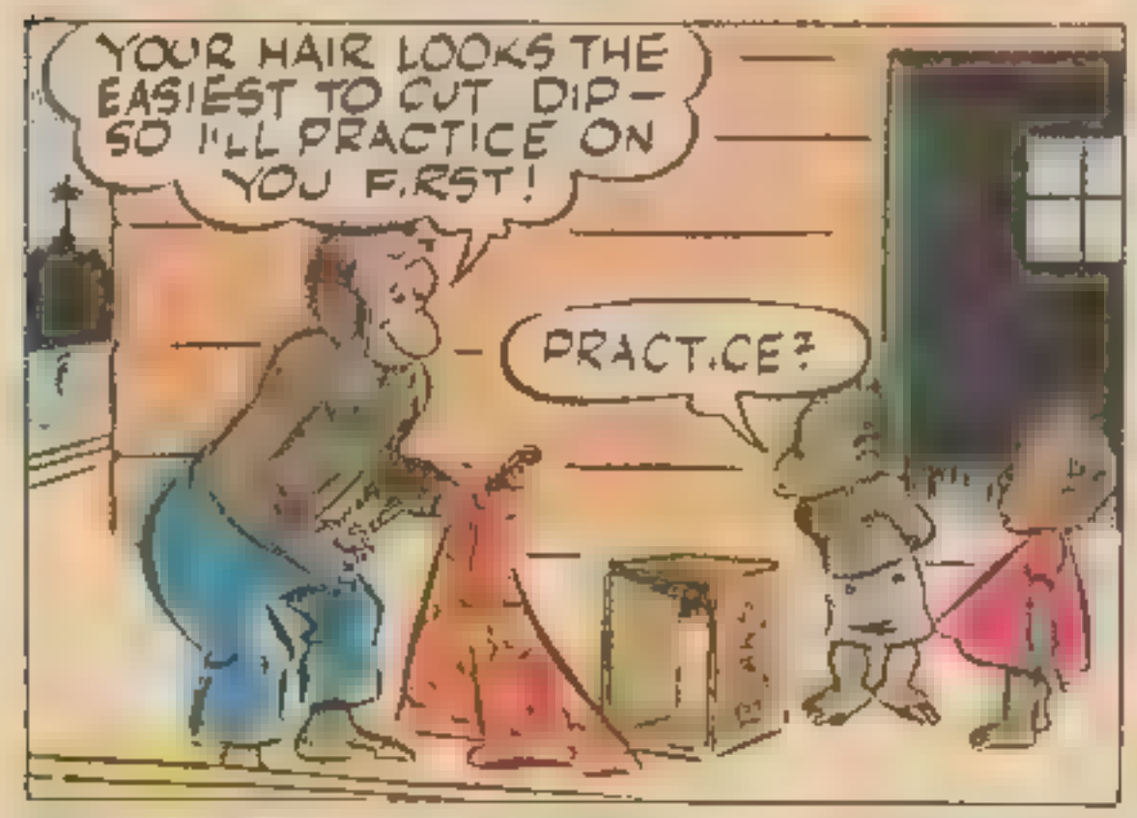

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, POP? CAN'T YOU FIND THE TOOLS?
I'M GLAD I OPENED THIS CHEST – I HAVE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR THESE!

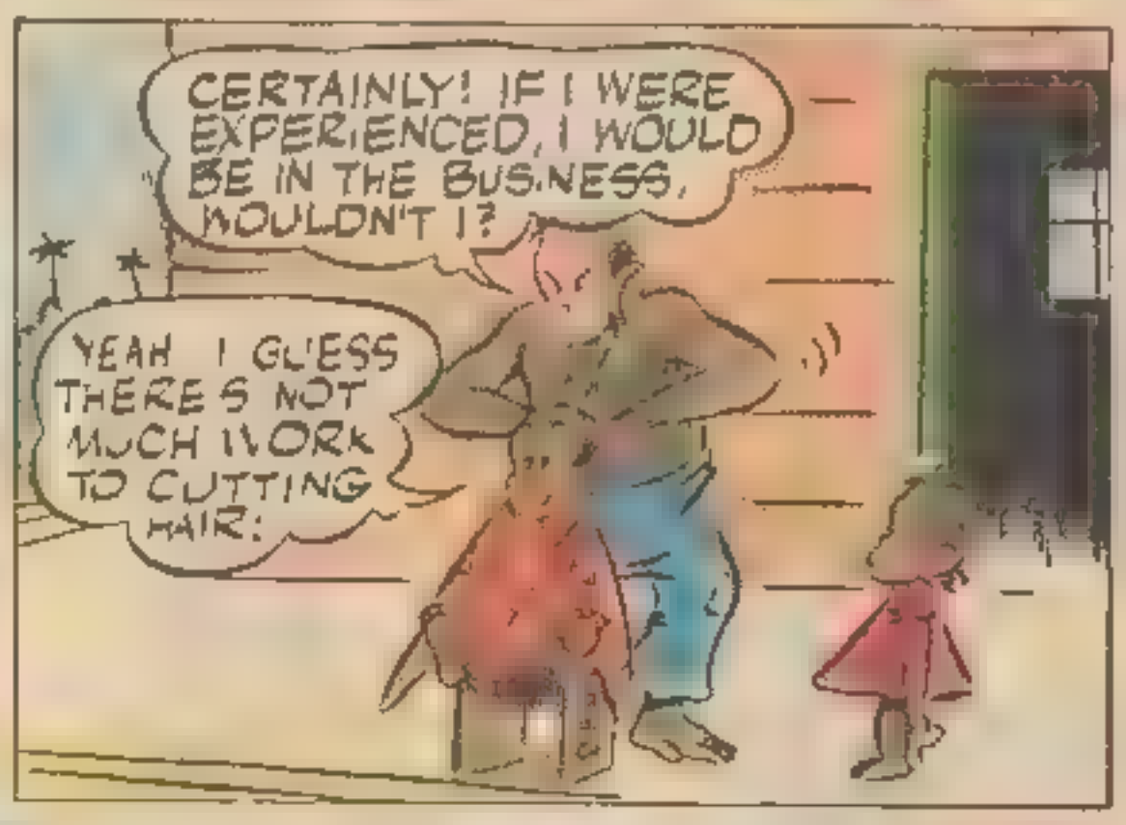

?
MY OLD HATCHET, A HACKSAW, HAMMER AND NAILS, A DRILL—

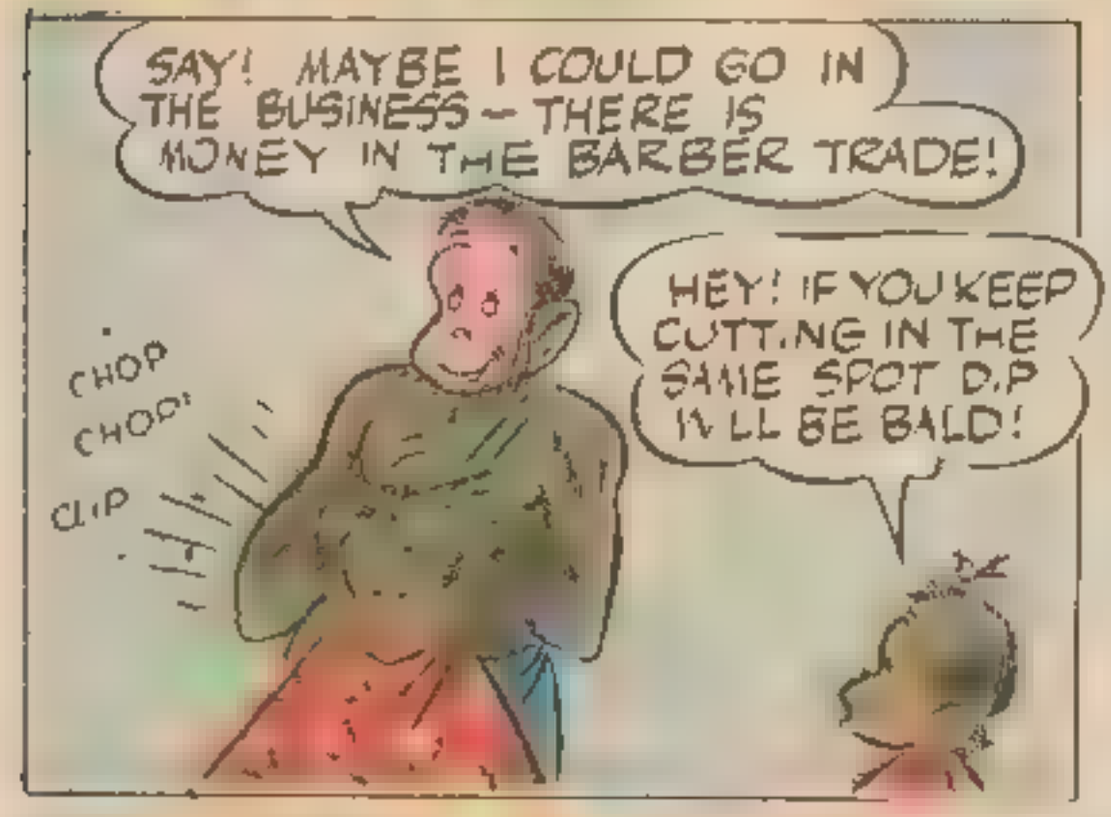

MA! POP'S GOING TO HURT US!
?

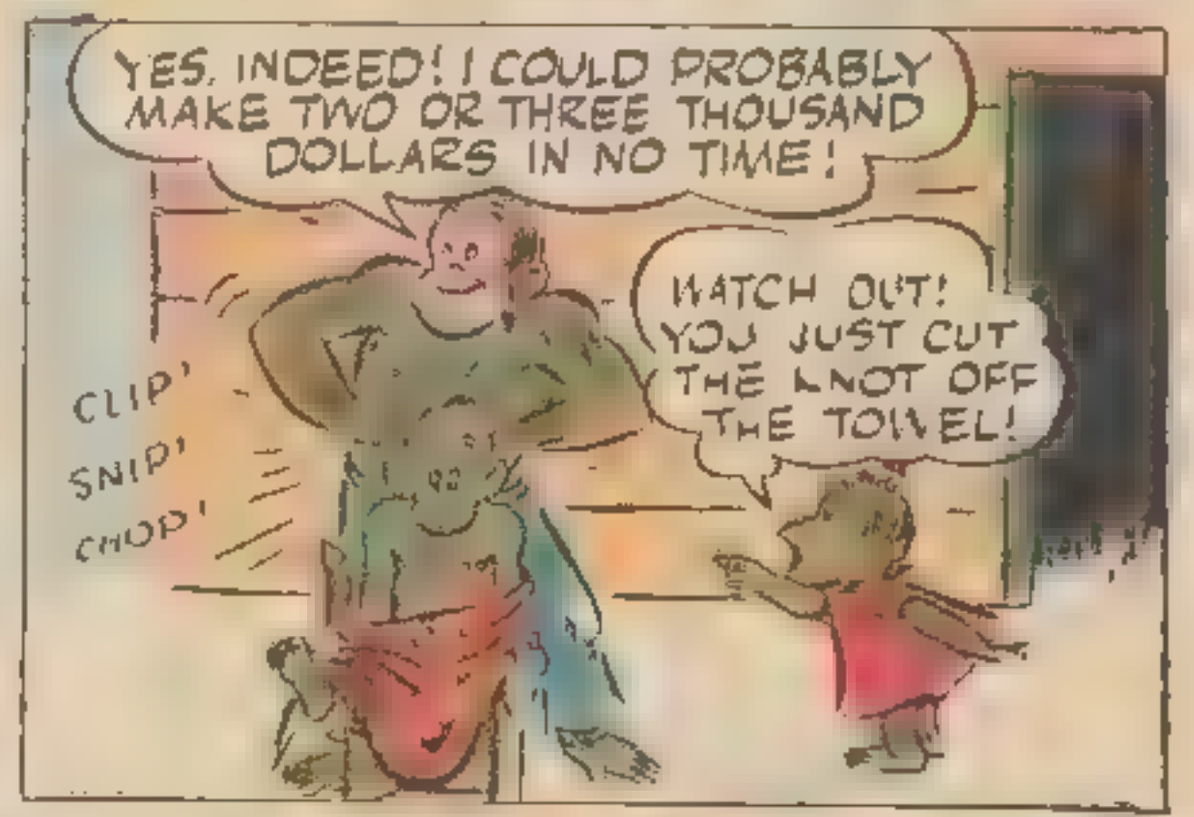

I AM NOT! I'M ONLY LOOKING FOR THE COMB AND SCISSORS!
KLANK!

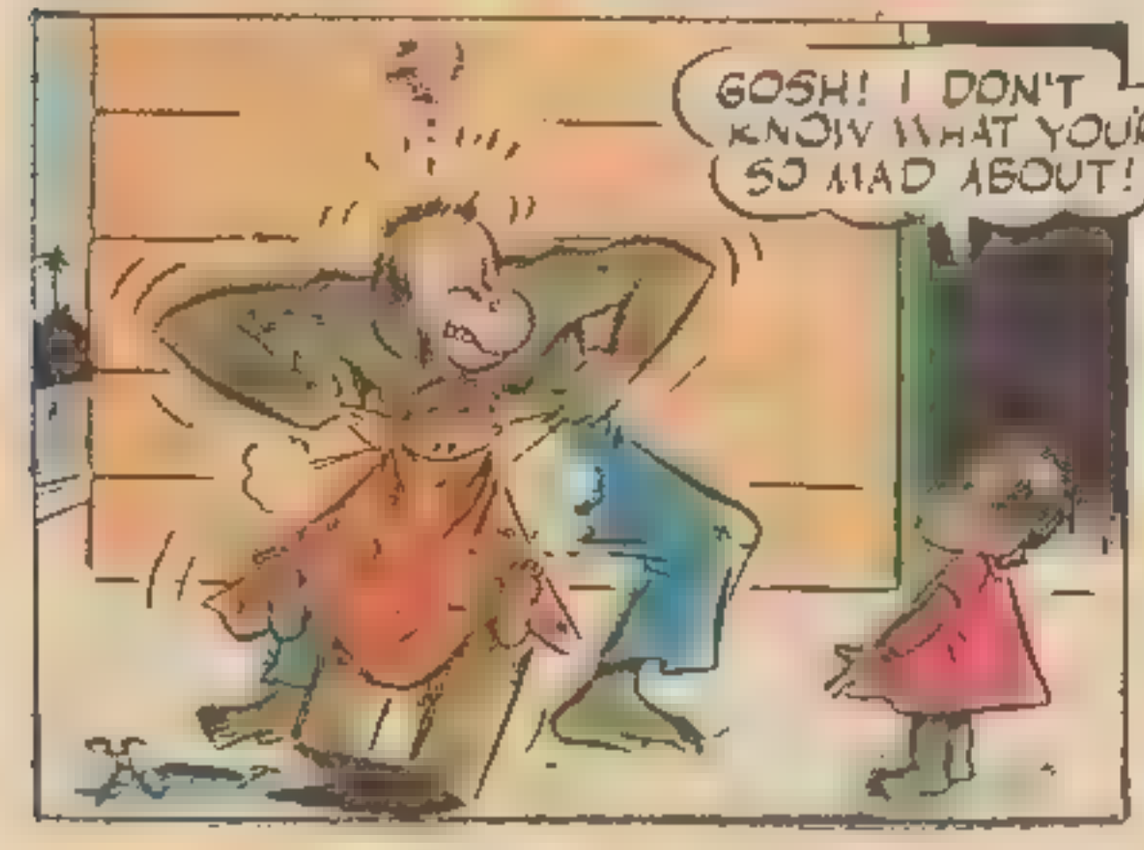

STOP SHOUTING! THEY WERE RIGHT HERE ON THE DRESSER!
WHY DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME?

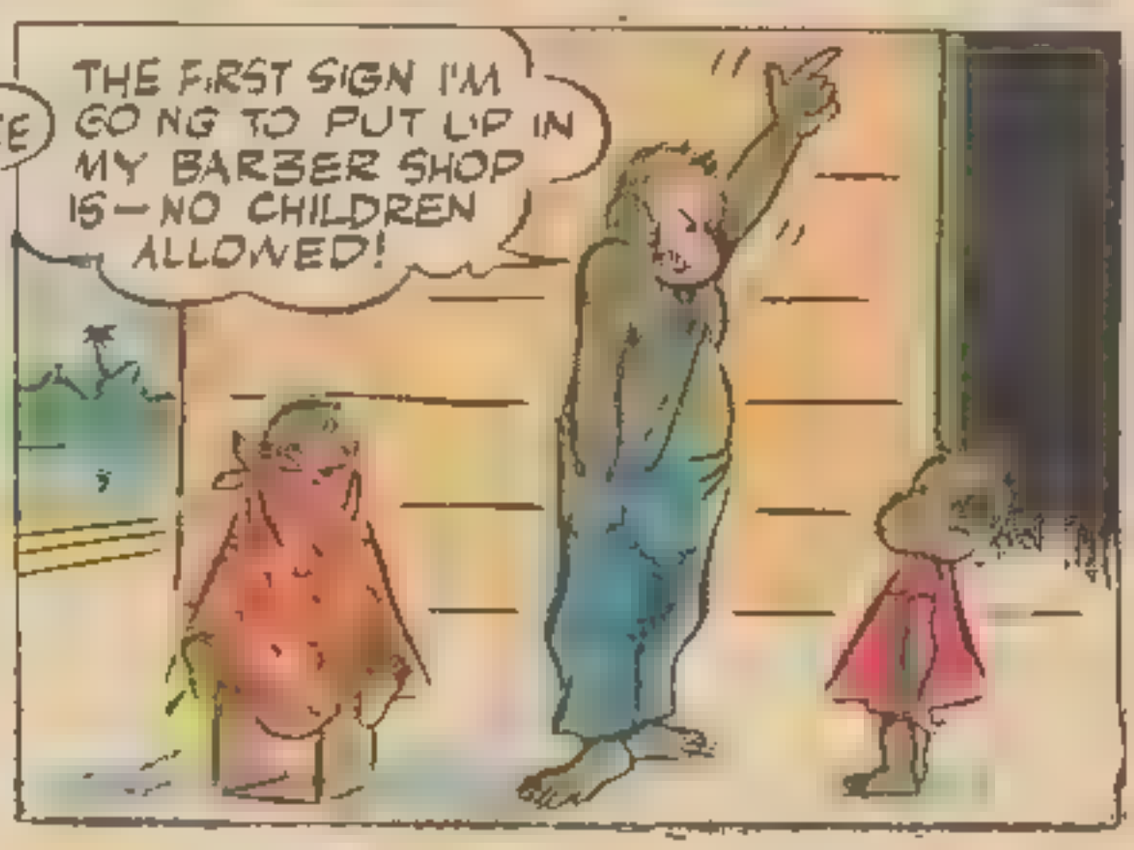

YOUR HAIR LOOKS THE EASIEST TO CUT DIP— SO I'LL PRACTICE ON YOU FIRST!
PRACTICE?


CERTAINLY! IF I WERE EXPERIENCED, I WOULD BE IN THE BUSINESS, WOULDN'T I?
YEAH I GUESS THERE'S NOT MUCH WORK TO CUTTING HAIR:

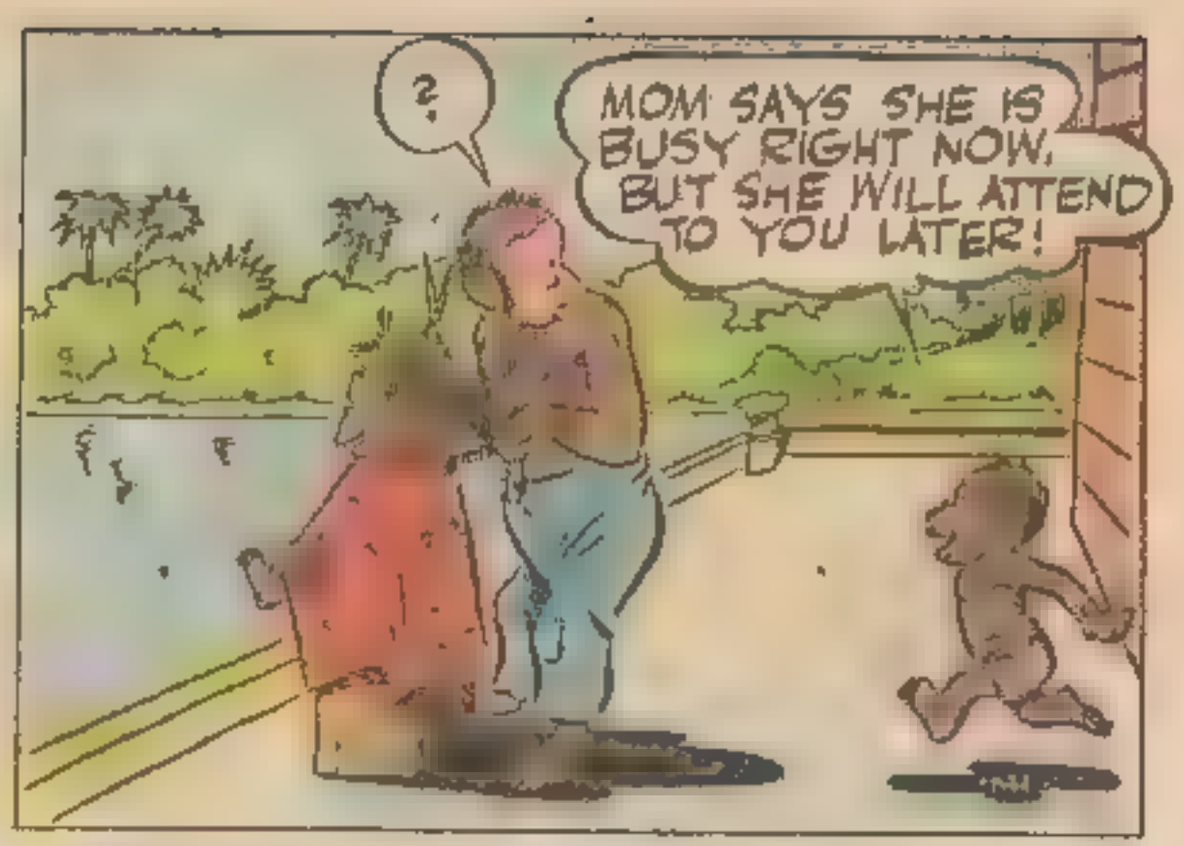

SAY! MAYBE I COULD GO IN THE BUSINESS—THERE IS MONEY IN THE BARBER TRADE!
HEY! IF YOU KEEP CUTTING IN THE SAME SPOT DIP WILL BE BALD!
CHOP
CHOP!
CLIP

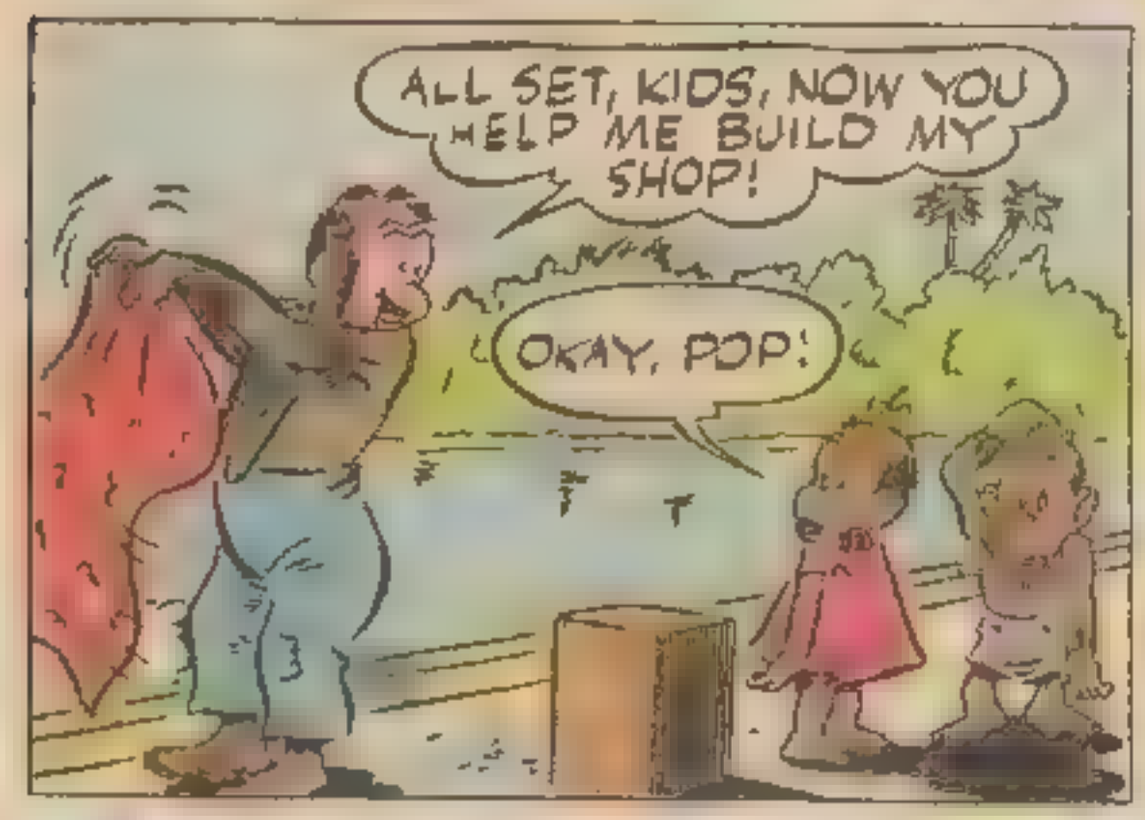

YES, INDEED! I COULD PROBABLY MAKE TWO OR THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN NO TIME!
WATCH OUT! YOU JUST CUT THE KNOT OFF THE TOWEL!
CLIP!
SNIP!
CHOP!

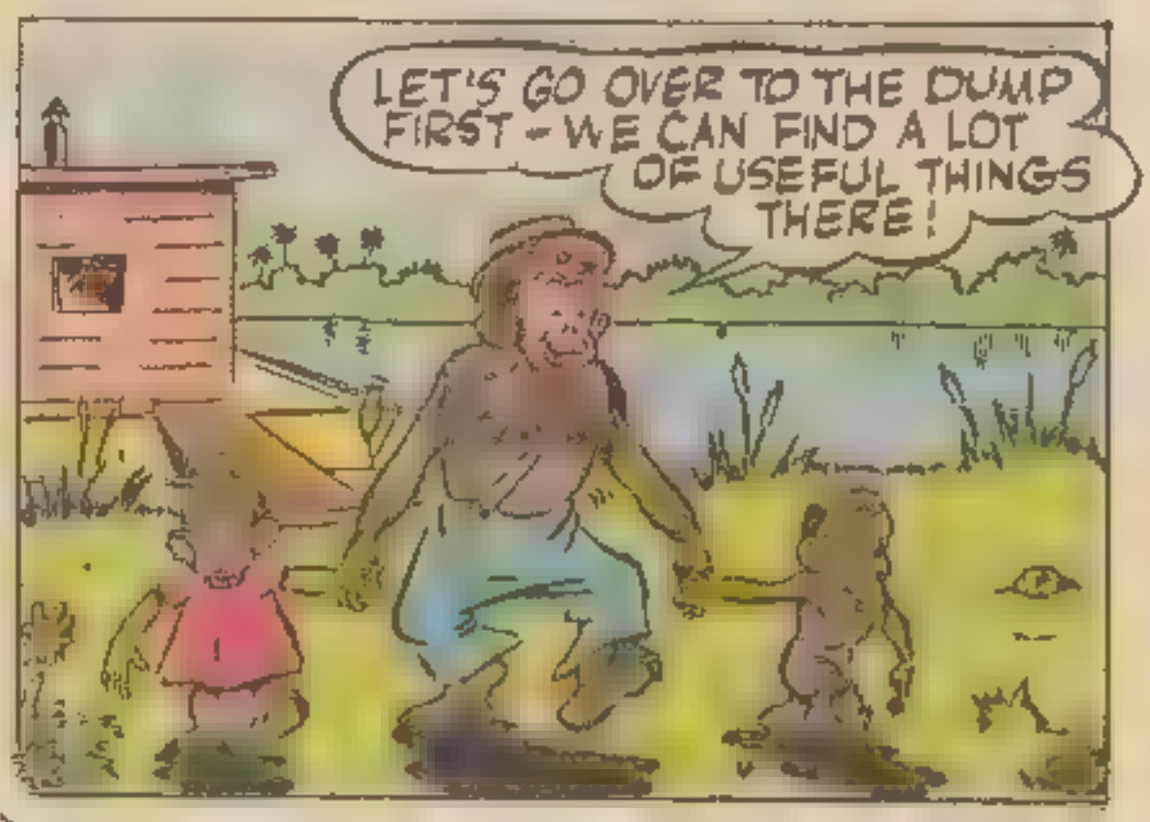

GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SO MAD ABOUT!

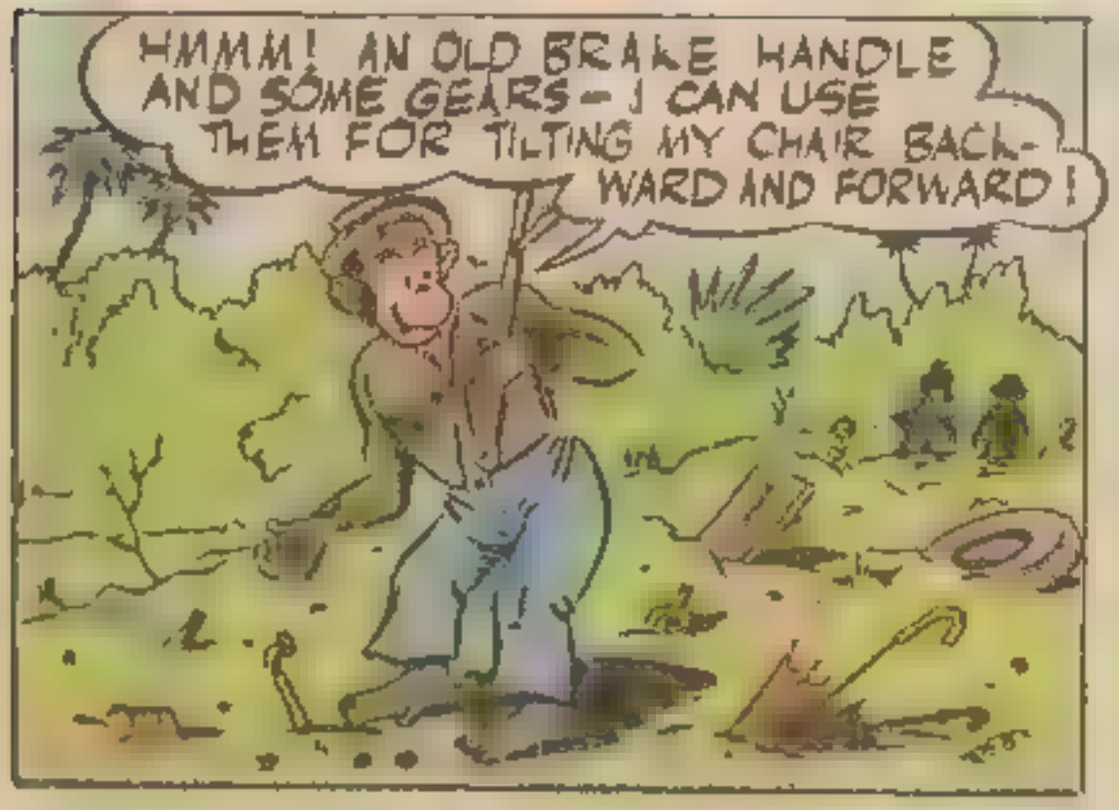

THE FIRST SIGN I'M GOING TO PUT UP IN MY BARBER SHOP IS—NO CHILDREN ALLOWED!

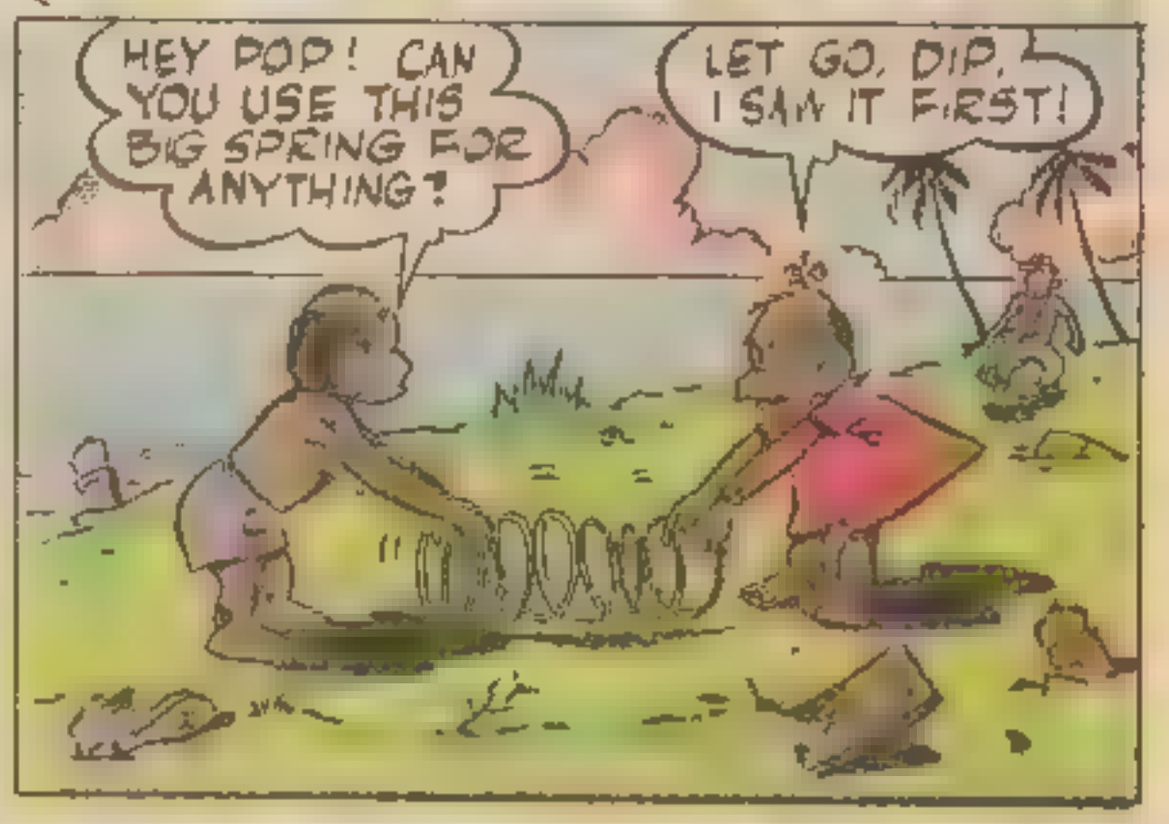
THERE YOU ARE, DIP! GO ASK MOM WHAT SHE THINKS OF IT!

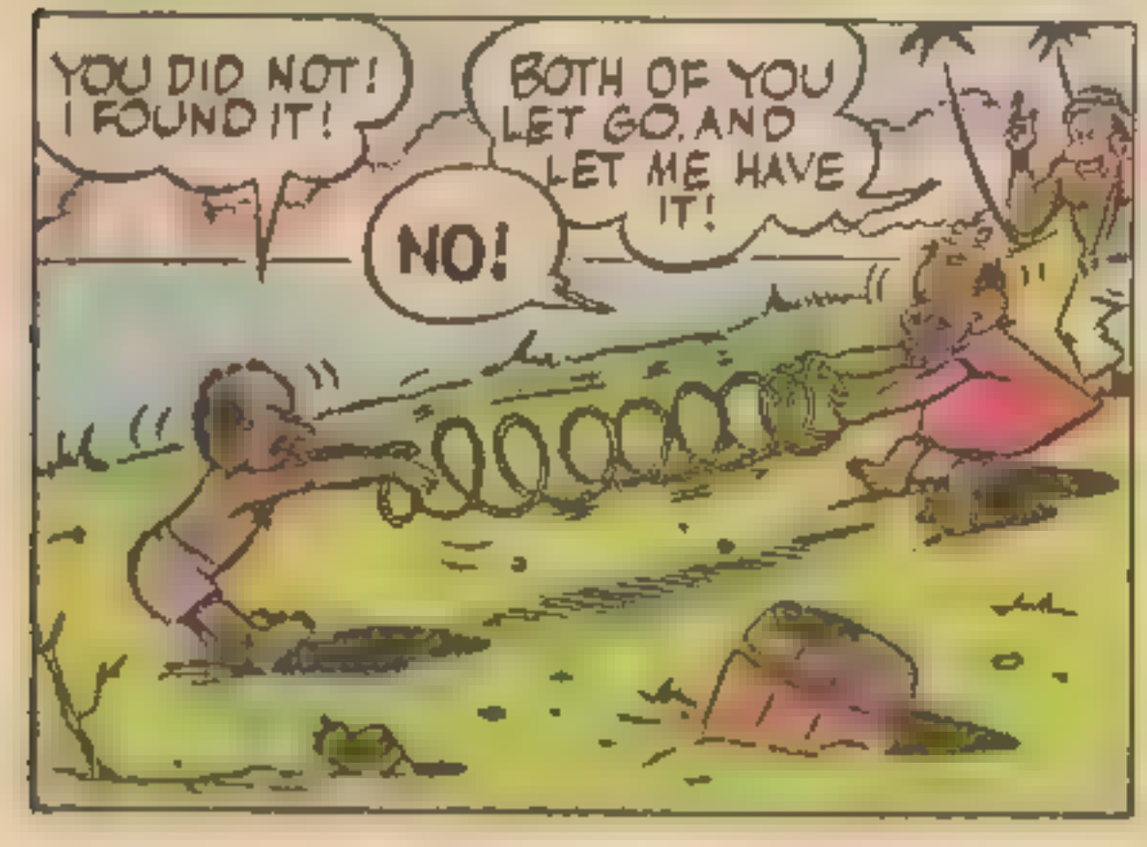

?
MOM SAYS SHE IS BUSY RIGHT NOW, BUT SHE WILL ATTEND TO YOU LATER!

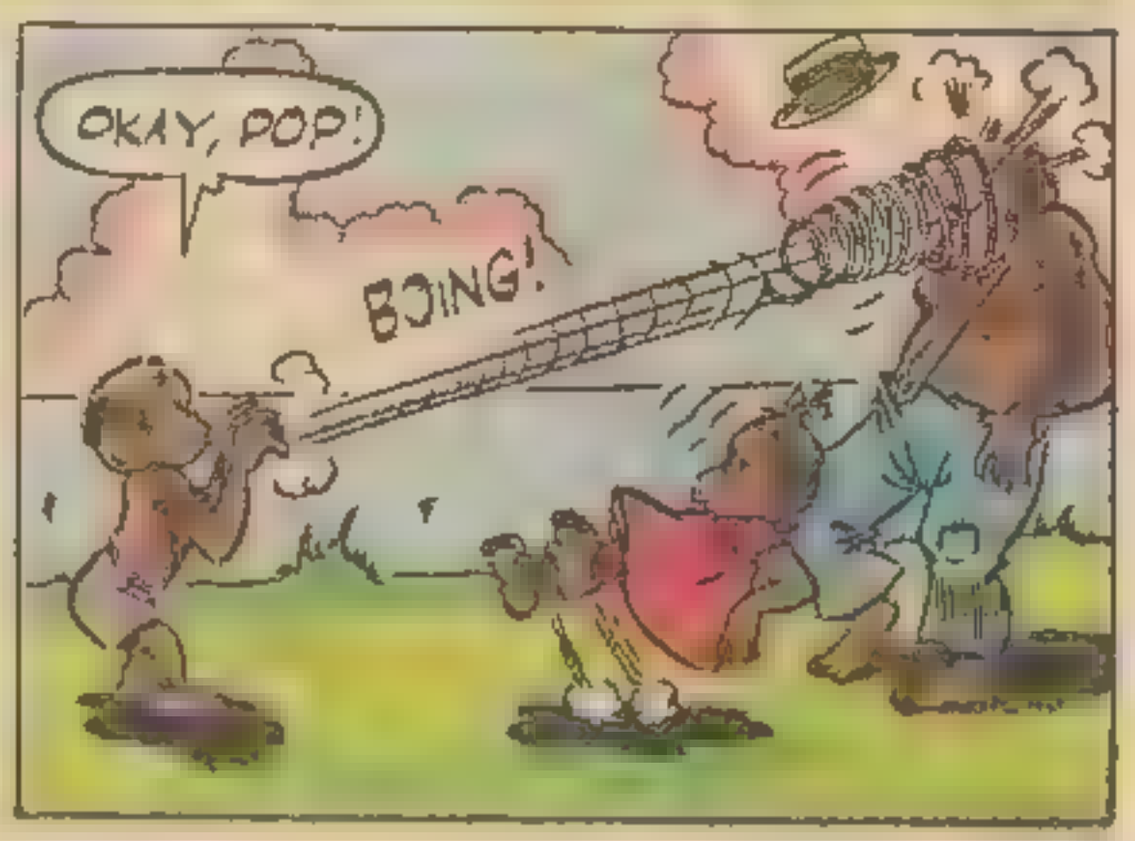

ALL SET, KIDS, NOW YOU HELP ME BUILD MY SHOP!
OKAY, POP!

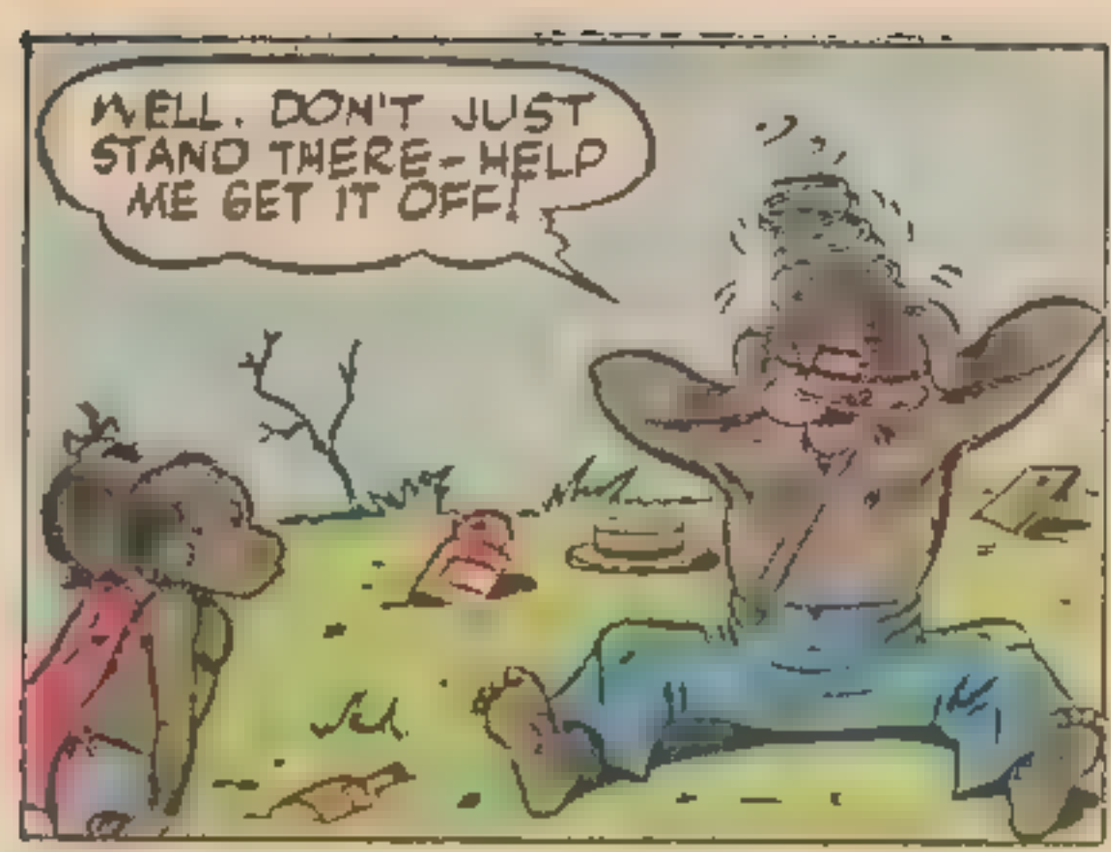

LET'S GO OVER TO THE DUMP FIRST - WE CAN FIND A LOT OF USEFUL THINGS THERE!

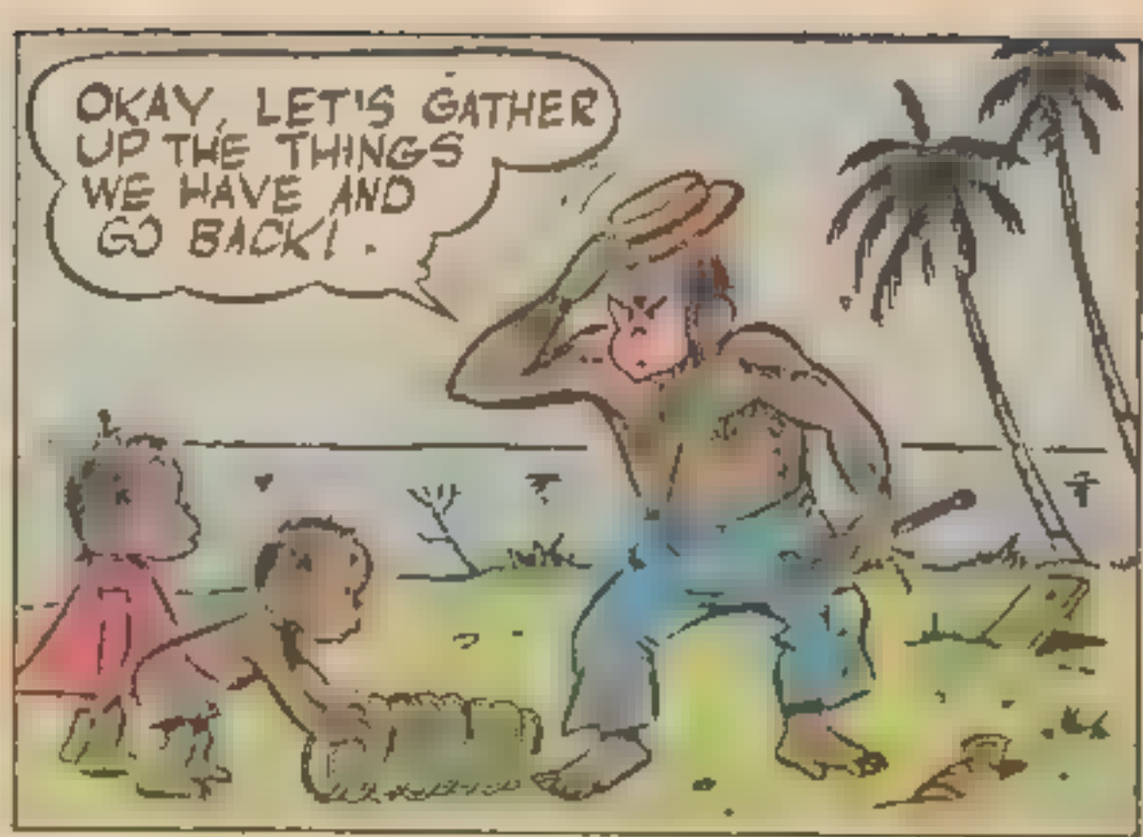

HMMM! AN OLD BRAKE HANDLE AND SOME GEARS - I CAN USE THEM FOR TILTING MY CHAIR BACK-WARD AND FORWARD!

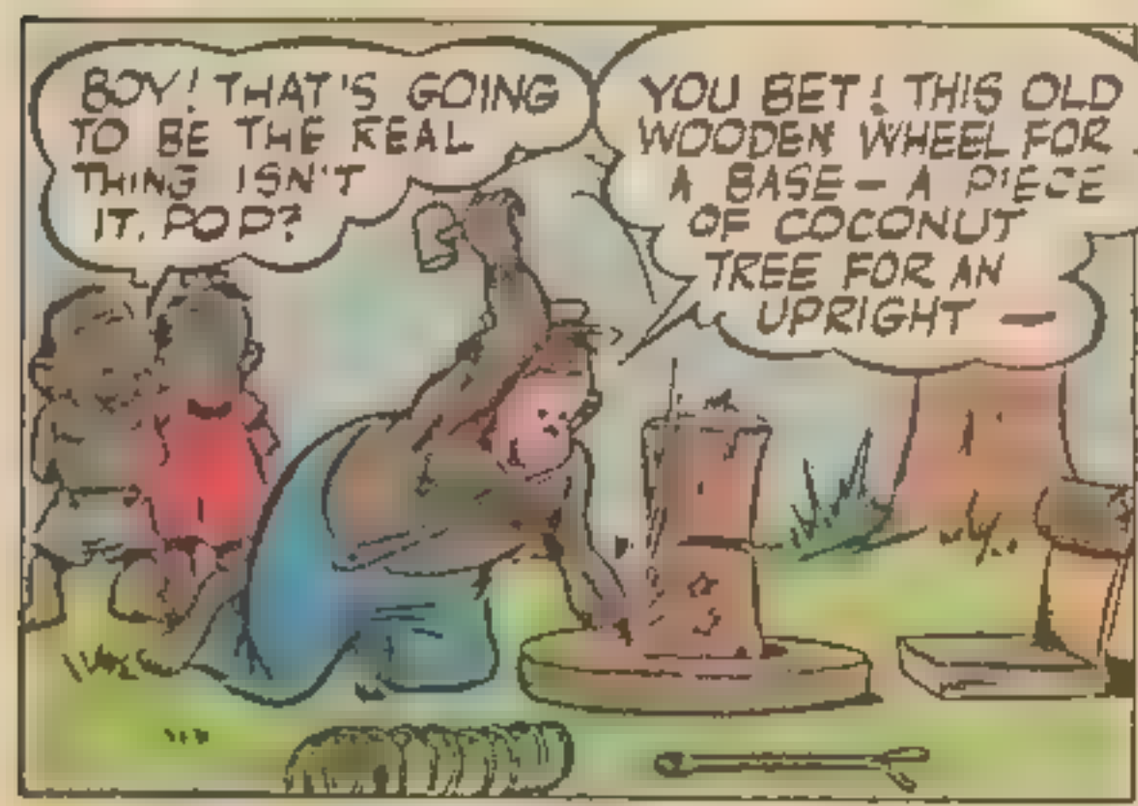

HEY POP! CAN YOU USE THIS BIG SPRING FOR ANYTHING?
LET GO, DIP, I SAW IT FIRST!

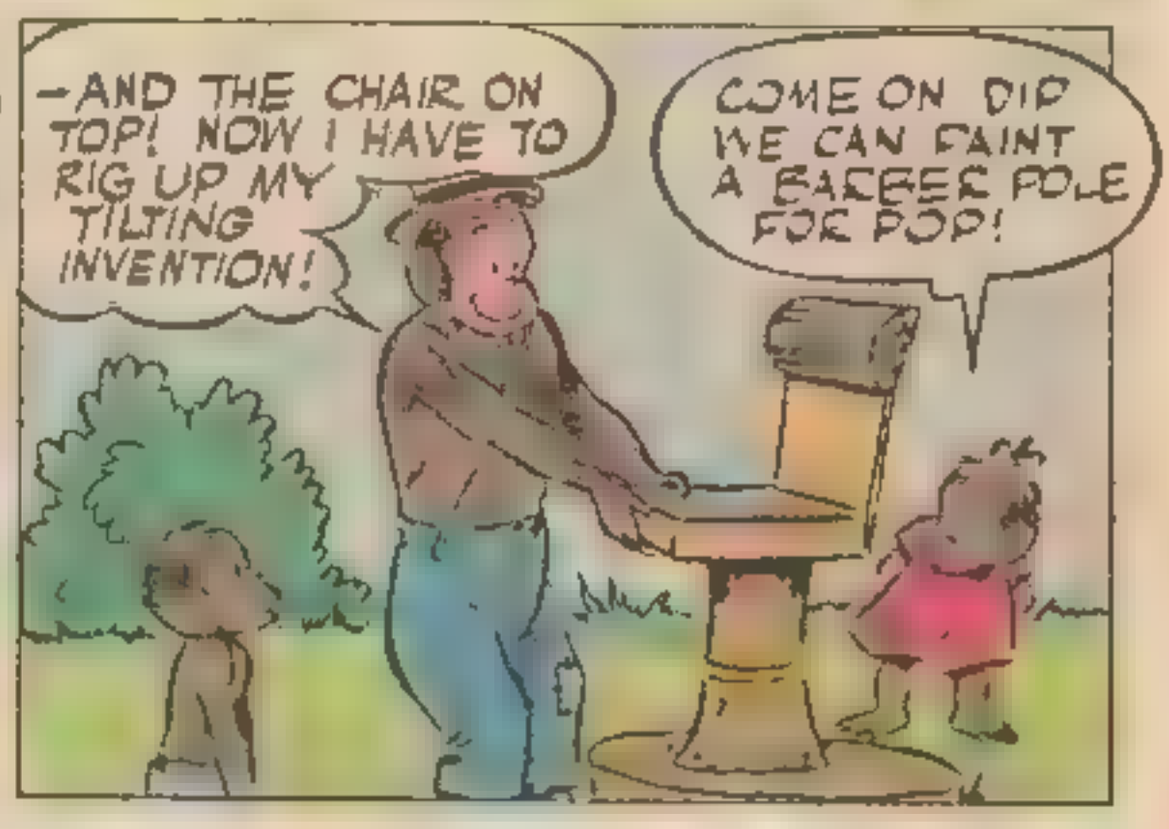

YOU DID NOT! I FOUND IT!
BOTH OF YOU LET GO AND LET ME HAVE IT!
NO!

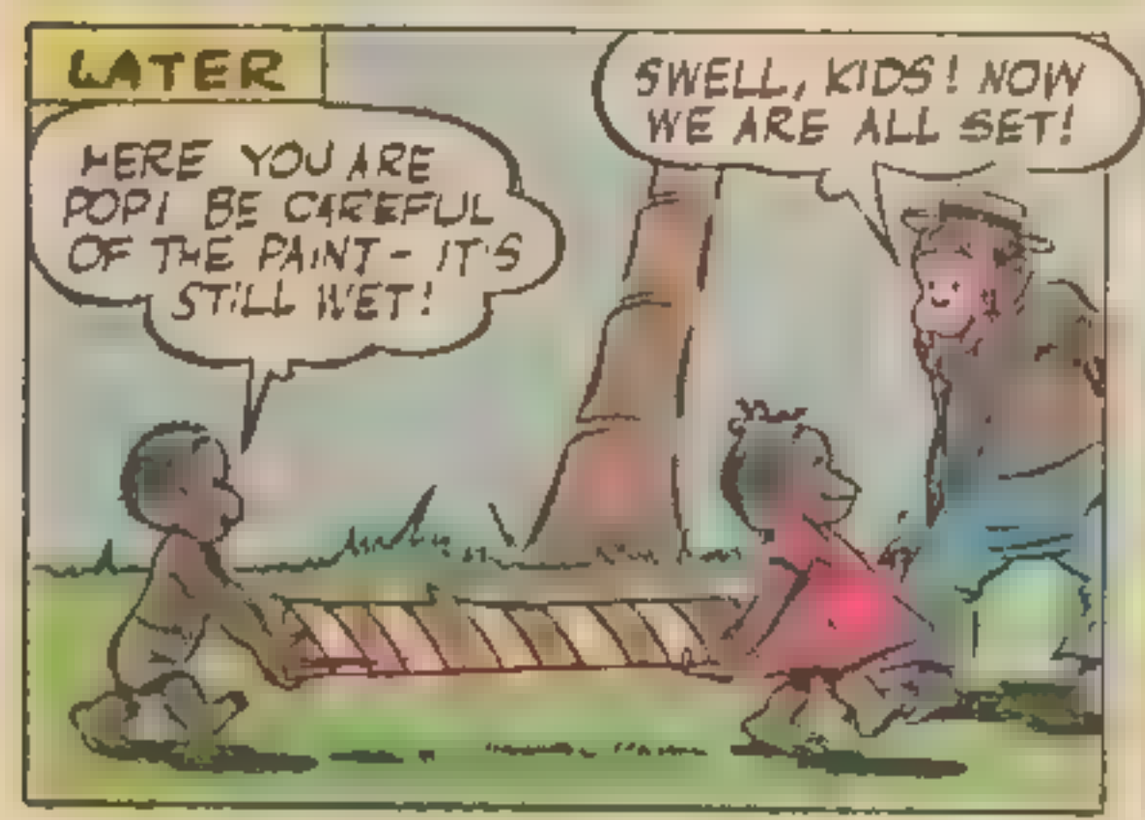

OKAY, POP!
BOING!

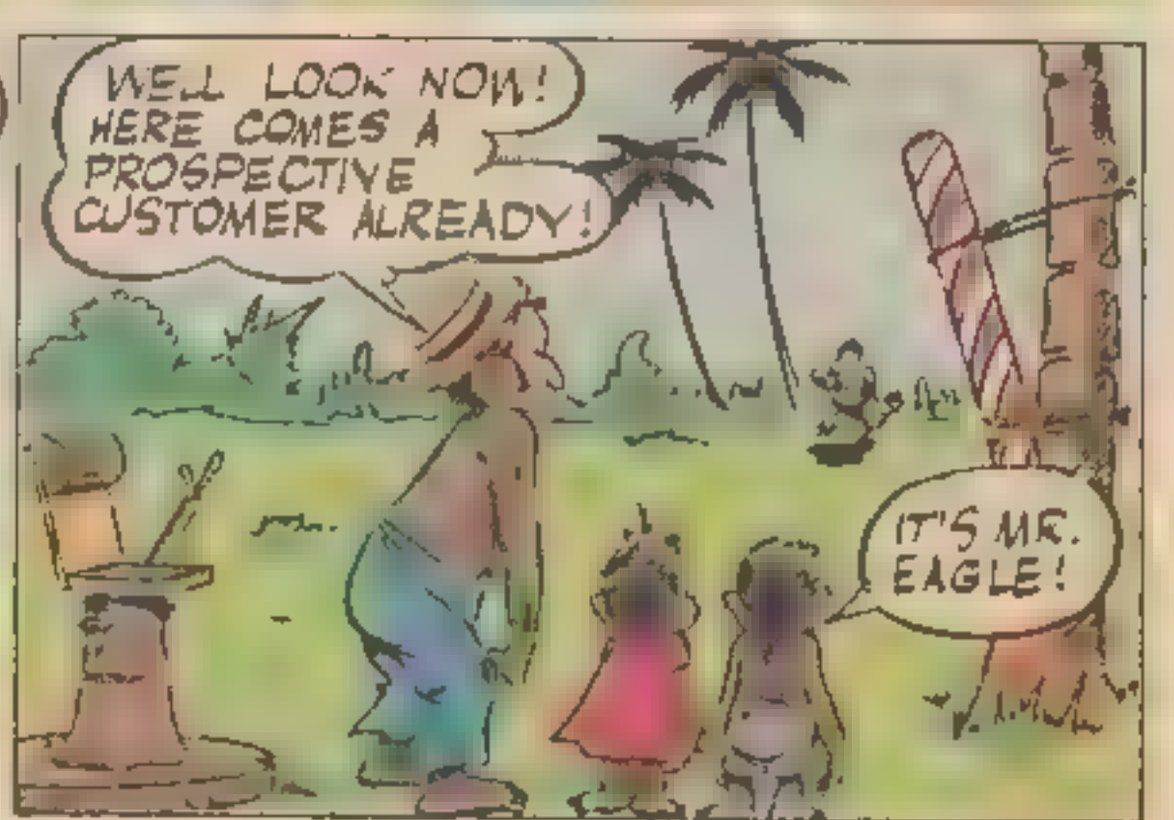

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE - HELP ME GET IT OFF!

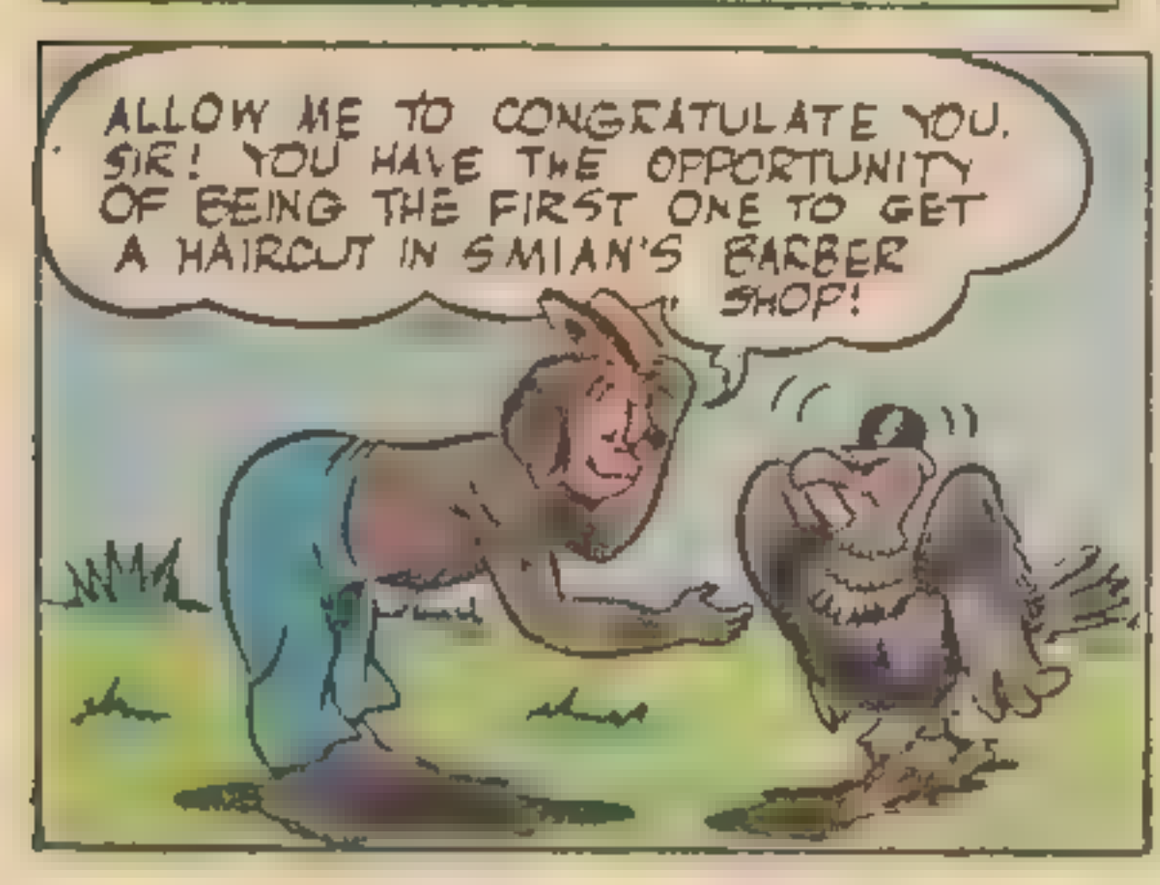

OKAY, LET'S GATHER UP THE THINGS WE HAVE AND GO BACK!

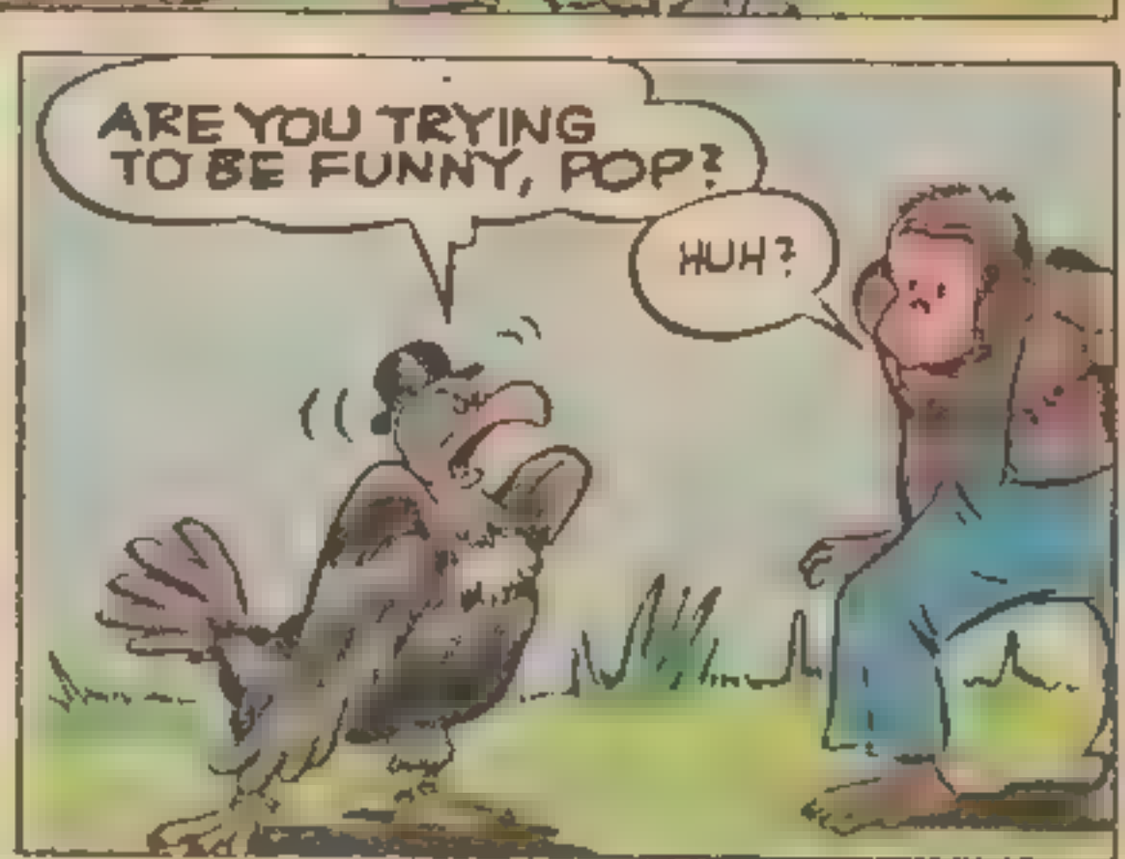

BOY! THAT'S GOING TO BE THE REAL THING ISN'T IT, POP?
YOU BET! THIS OLD WOODEN WHEEL FOR A BASE - A PIECE OF COCONUT TREE FOR AN UPRIGHT -

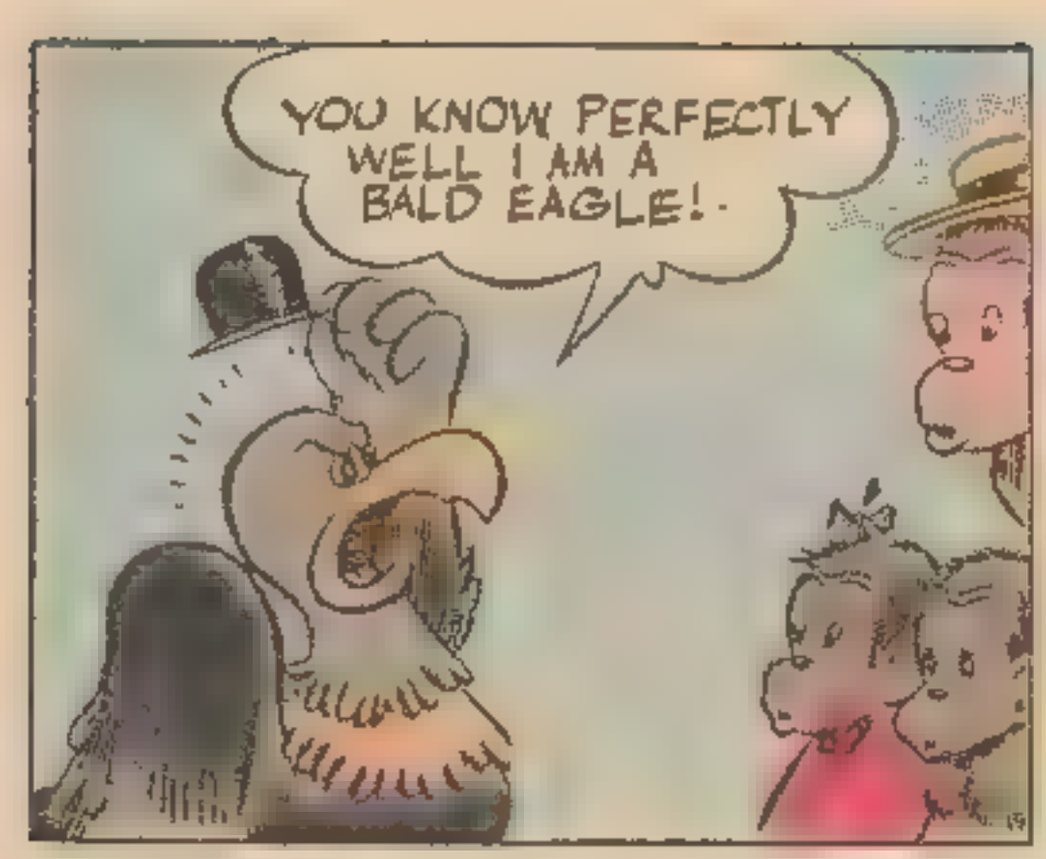

-AND THE CHAIR ON TOP! NOW I HAVE TO RIG UP MY TILTING INVENTION!
COME ON DIP WE CAN PAINT A BARBER POLE FOR POP!

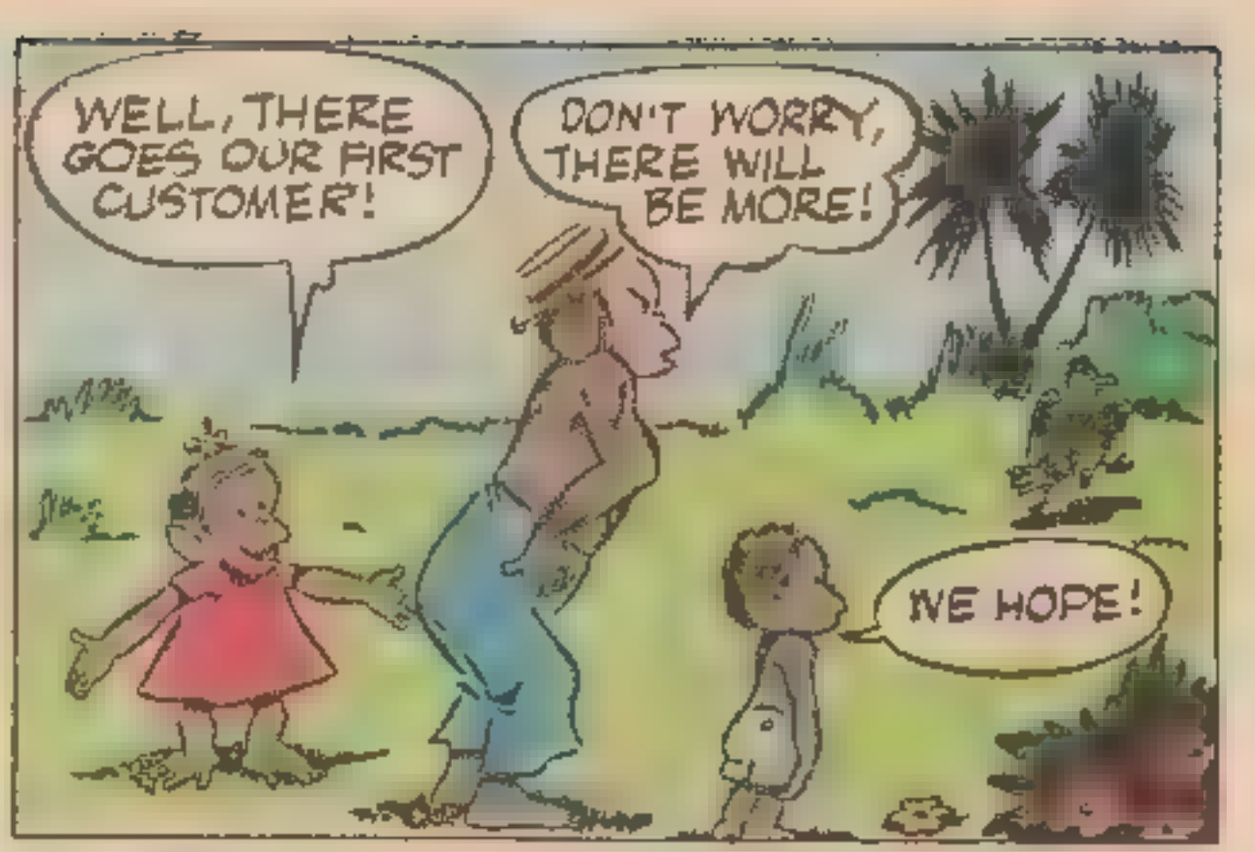

LATER
HERE YOU ARE POP! BE CAREFUL OF THE PAINT - IT'S STILL WET!
SWELL, KIDS! NOW WE ARE ALL SET!

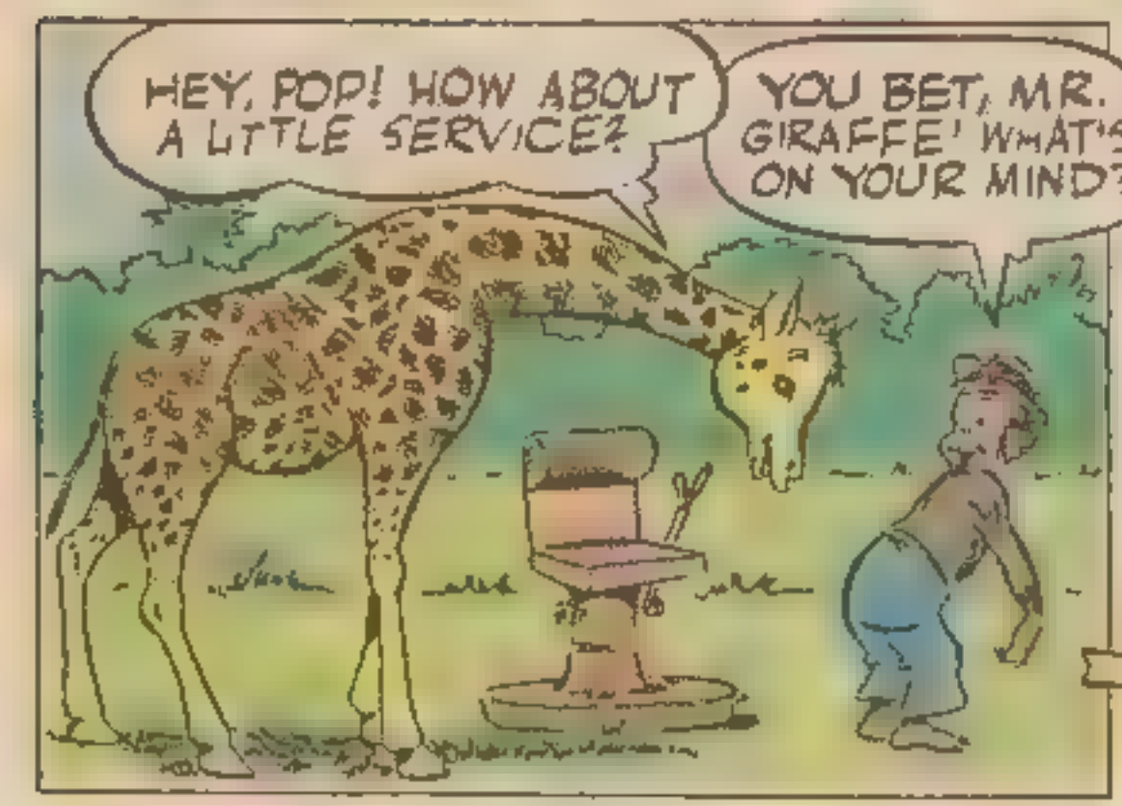

WELL LOOK NOW! HERE COMES A PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMER ALREADY!
IT'S MR. EAGLE!

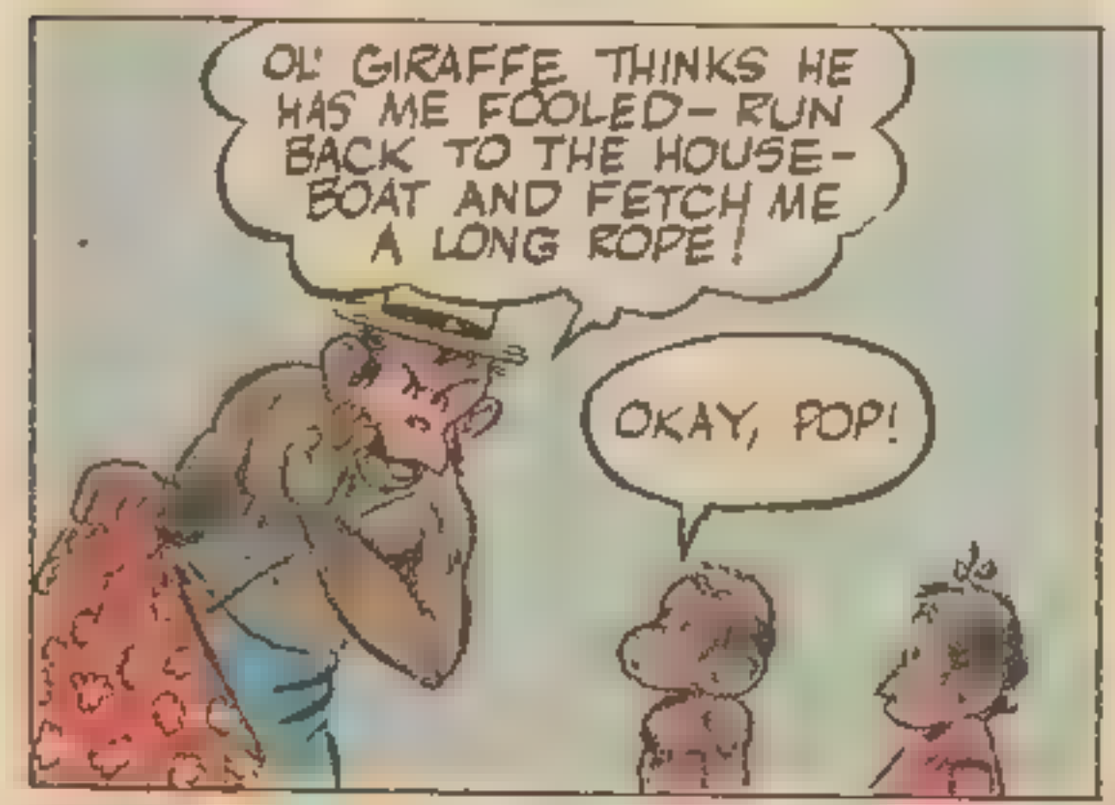

ALLOW ME TO CONGRATULATE YOU, SIR! YOU HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF BEING THE FIRST ONE TO GET A HAIRCUT IN SMIAN'S BARBER SHOP!


ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY, POP?
HUH?

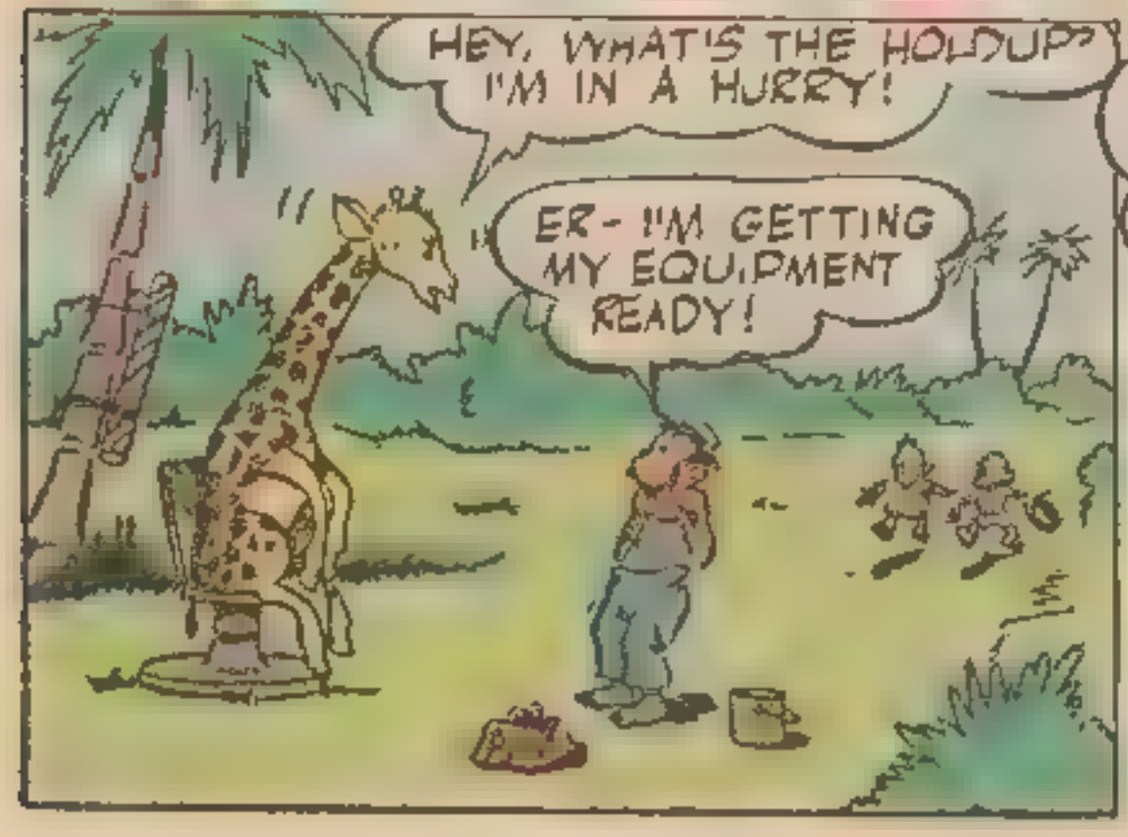

YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL I AM A BALD EAGLE!

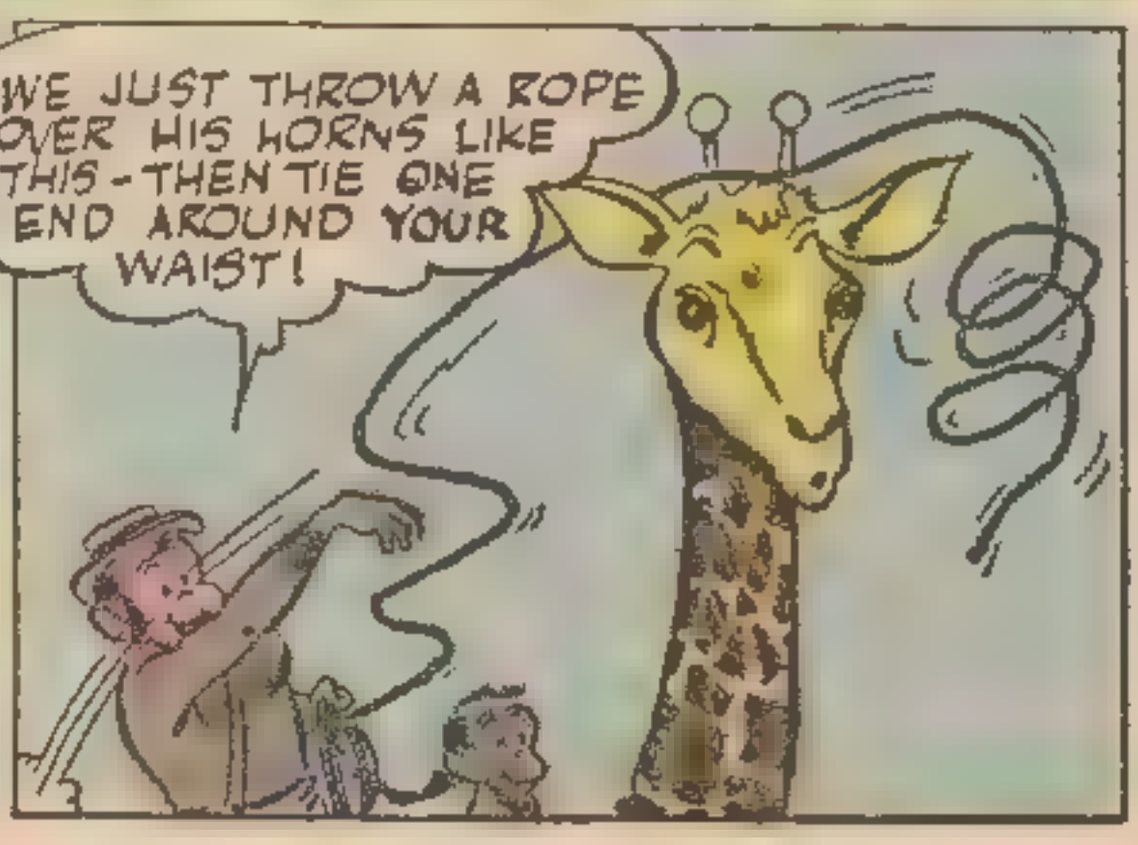

WELL, THERE GOES OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!
DON'T WORRY, THERE WILL BE MORE!
WE HOPE!

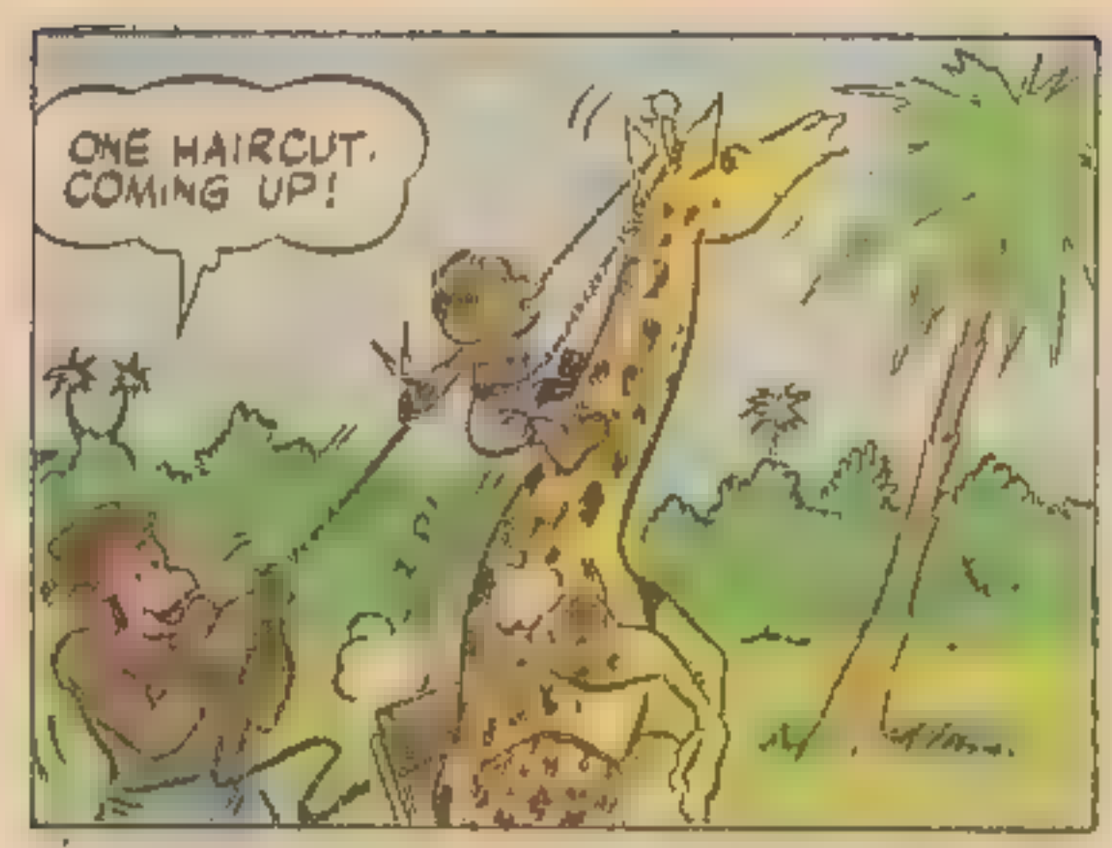

HEY, POP! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE?
YOU BET, MR. GIRAFFE! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

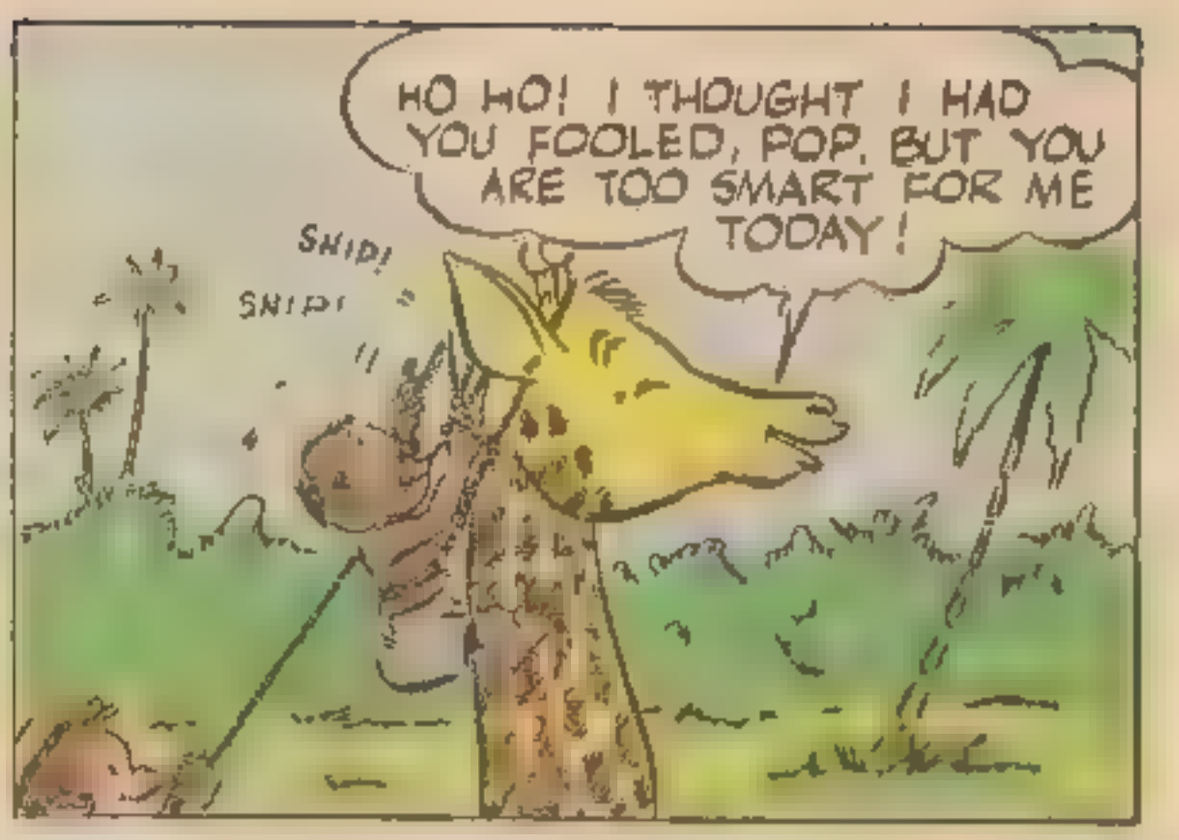

OL' GIRAFFE THINKS HE HAS ME FOOLED- RUN BACK TO THE HOUSE-BOAT AND FETCH ME A LONG ROPE!
OKAY, POP!

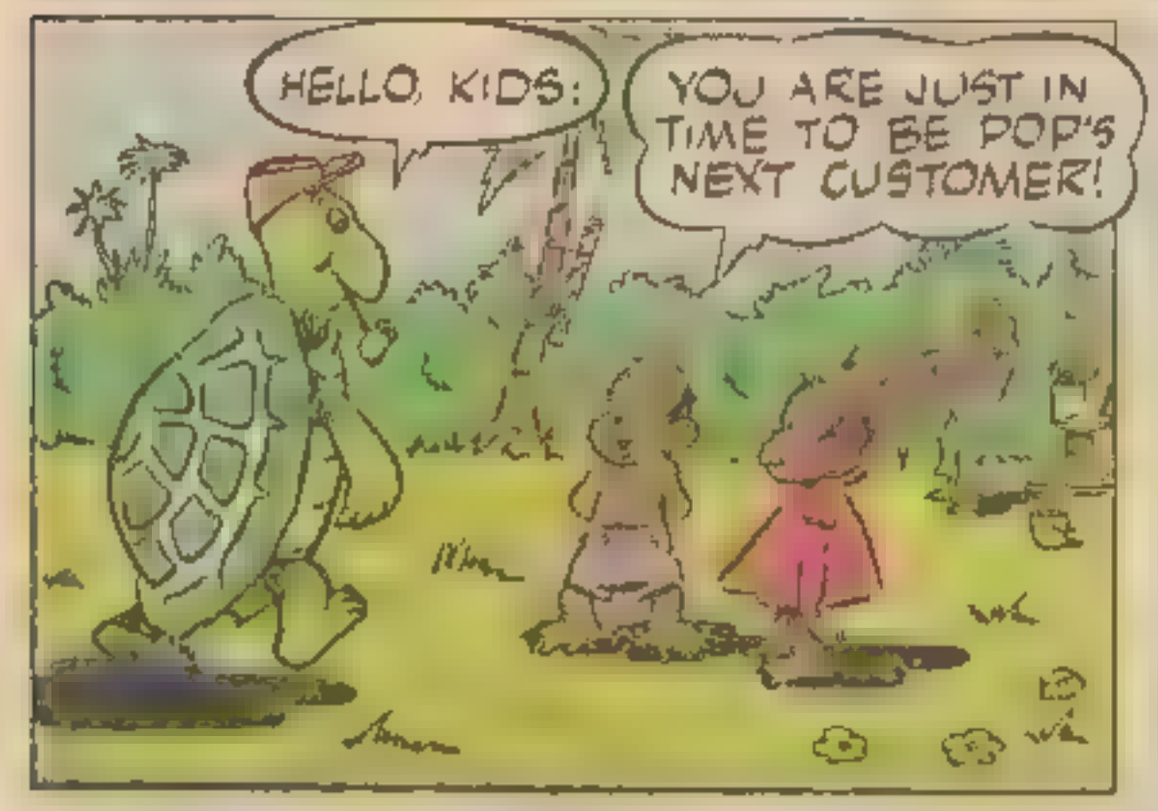
I'LL HAVE A HAIRCUT, PLEASE!

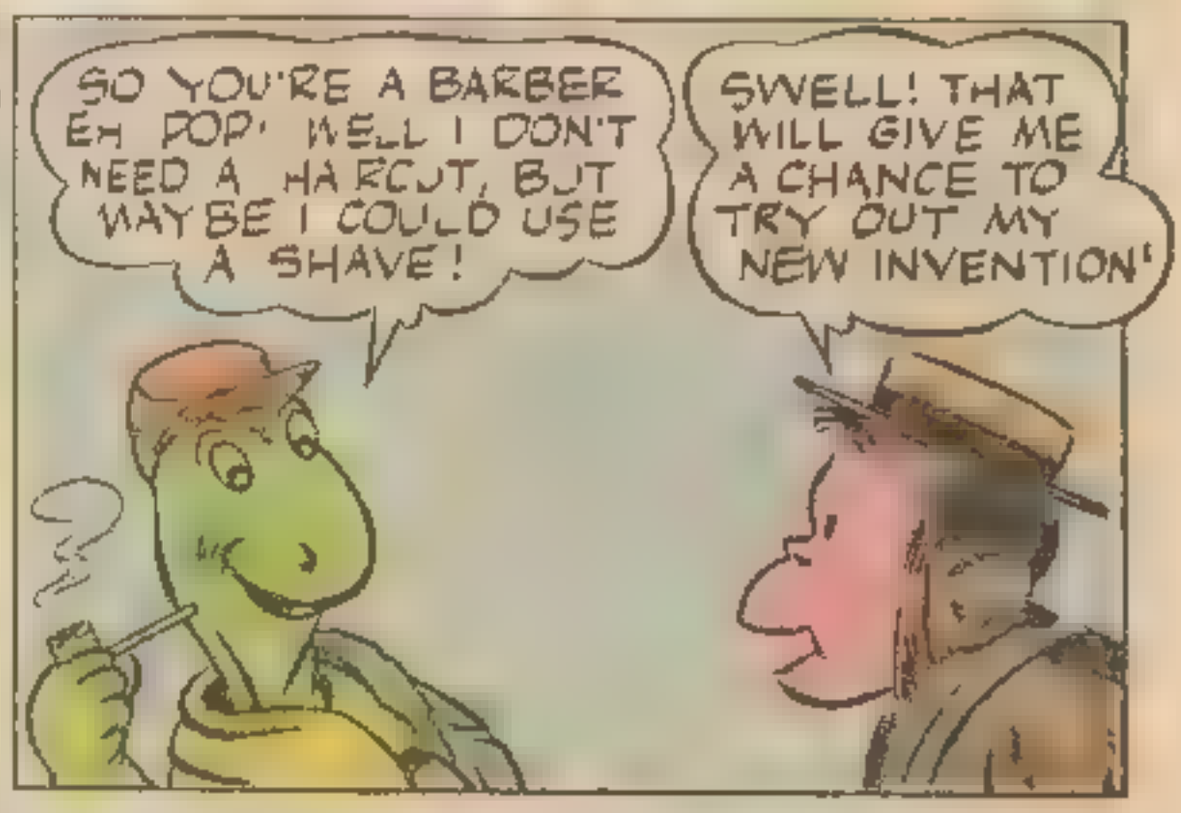

HEY, WHAT'S THE HOLDUP? I'M IN A HURRY!
ER- I'M GETTING MY EQUIPMENT READY!

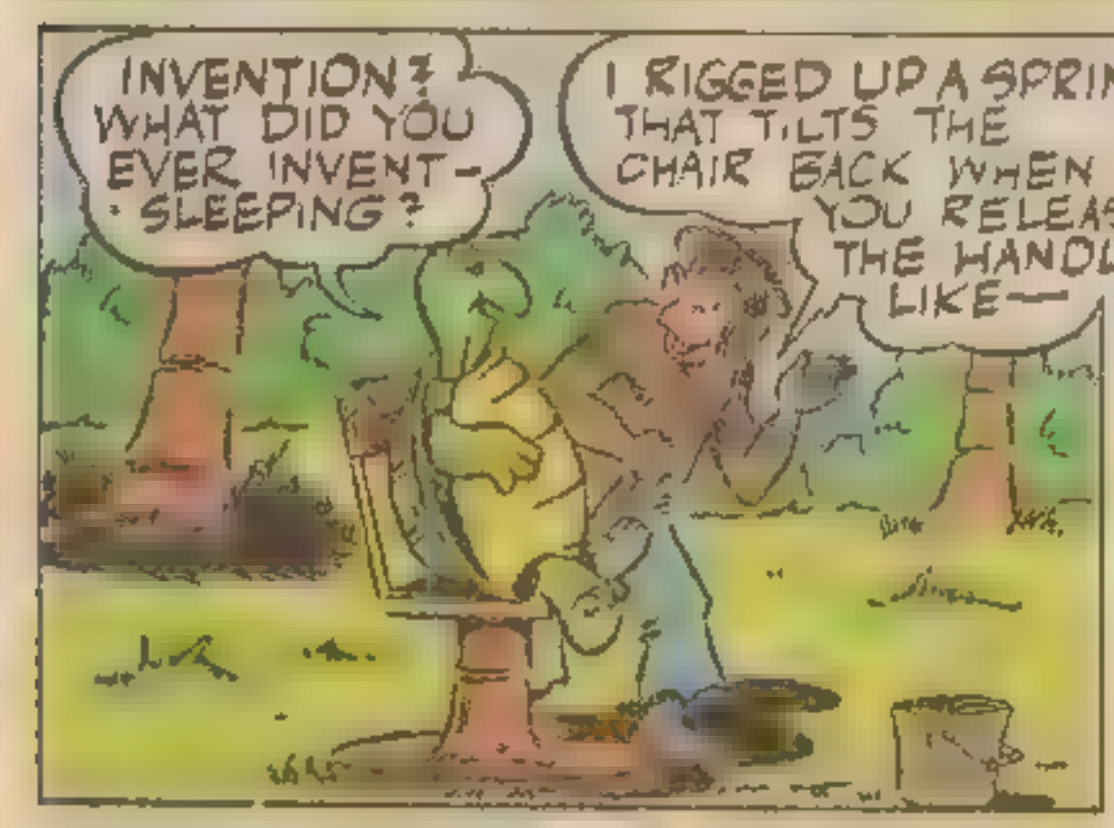

WE JUST THROW A ROPE OVER HIS HORNS LIKE THIS - THEN TIE ONE END AROUND YOUR WAIST!

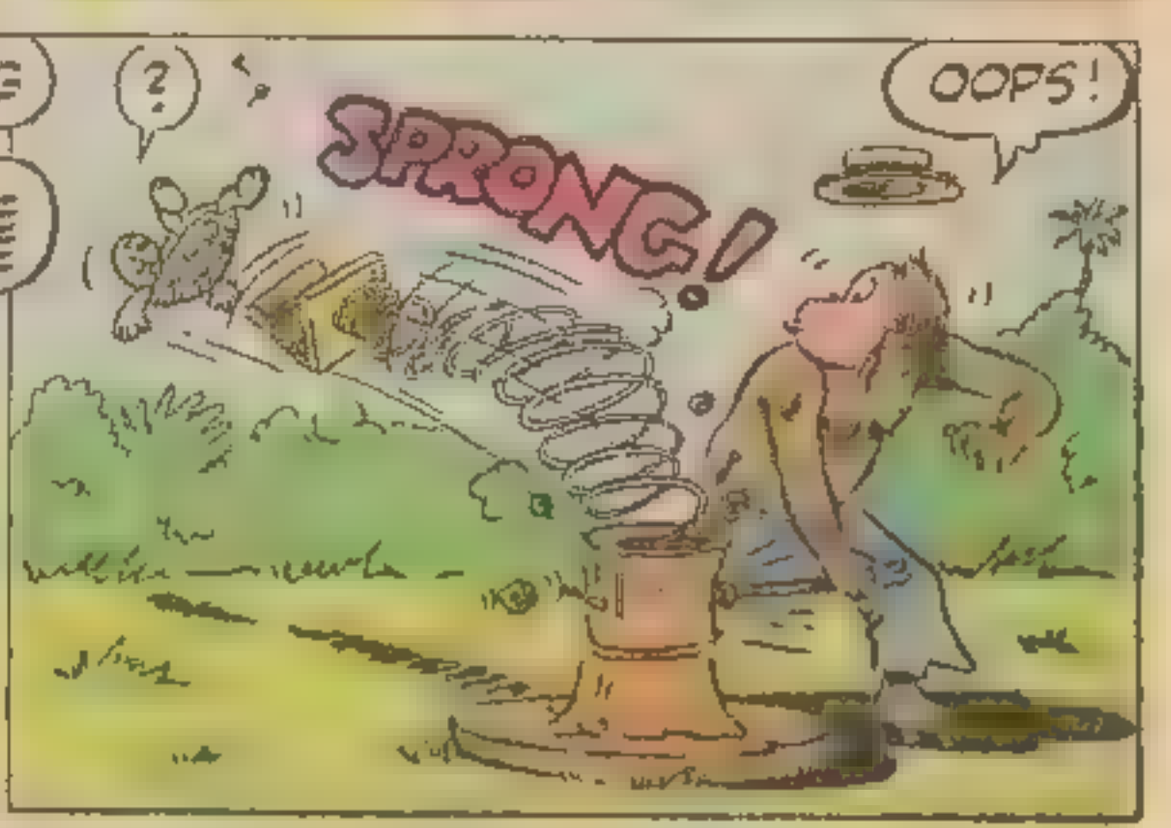

ONE HAIRCUT, COMING UP!

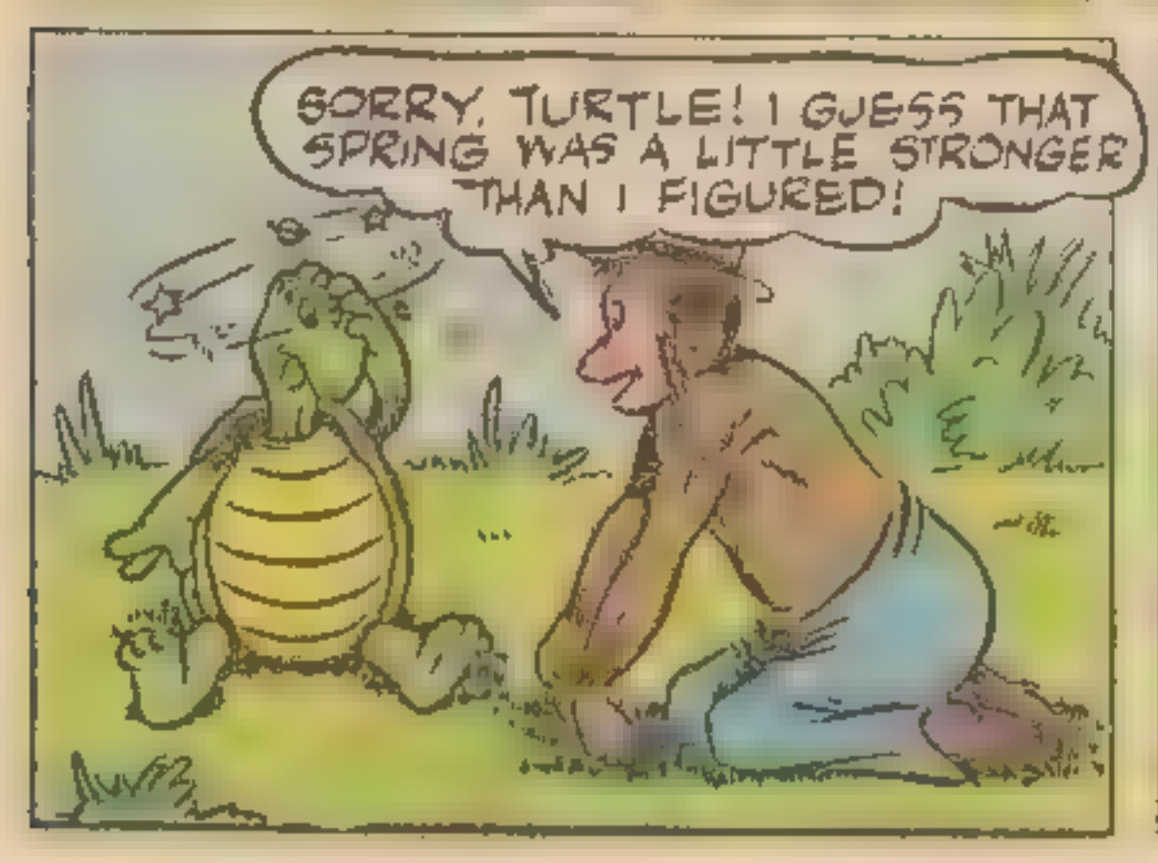

HO HO! I THOUGHT I HAD YOU FOOLED, POP, BUT YOU ARE TOO SMART FOR ME TODAY!
SNIP!
SNIP!

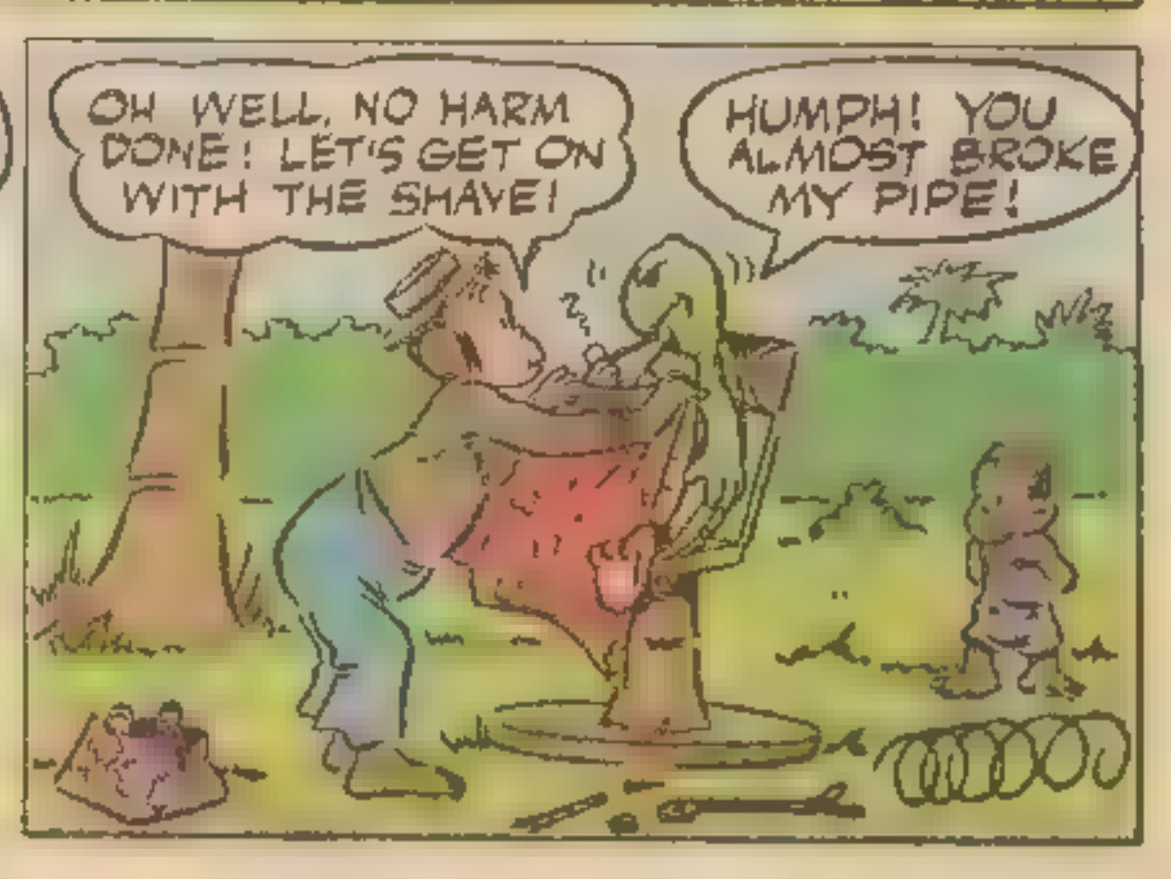

HELLO, KIDS!
YOU ARE JUST IN TIME TO BE POP'S NEXT CUSTOMER!

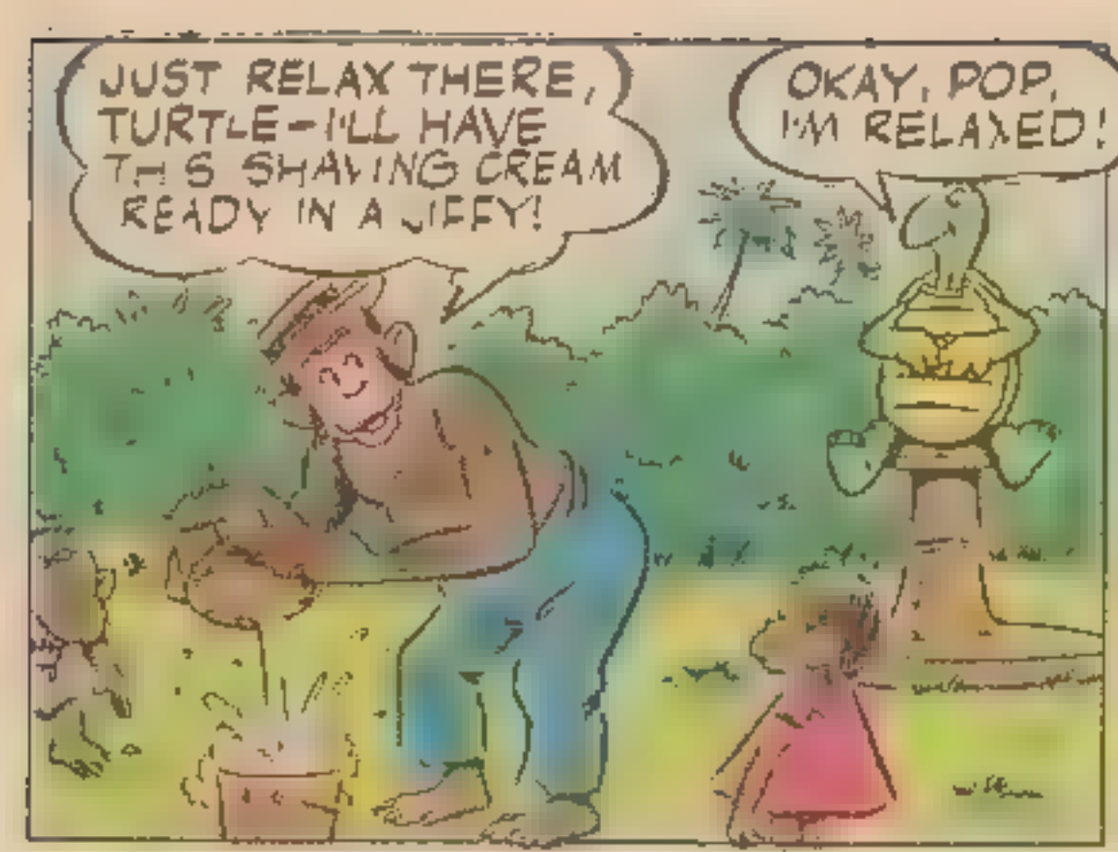

SO YOU'RE A BARBER EH POP! WELL I DON'T NEED A HAIRCUT, BUT MAYBE I COULD USE A SHAVE!
SWELL! THAT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY NEW INVENTION!

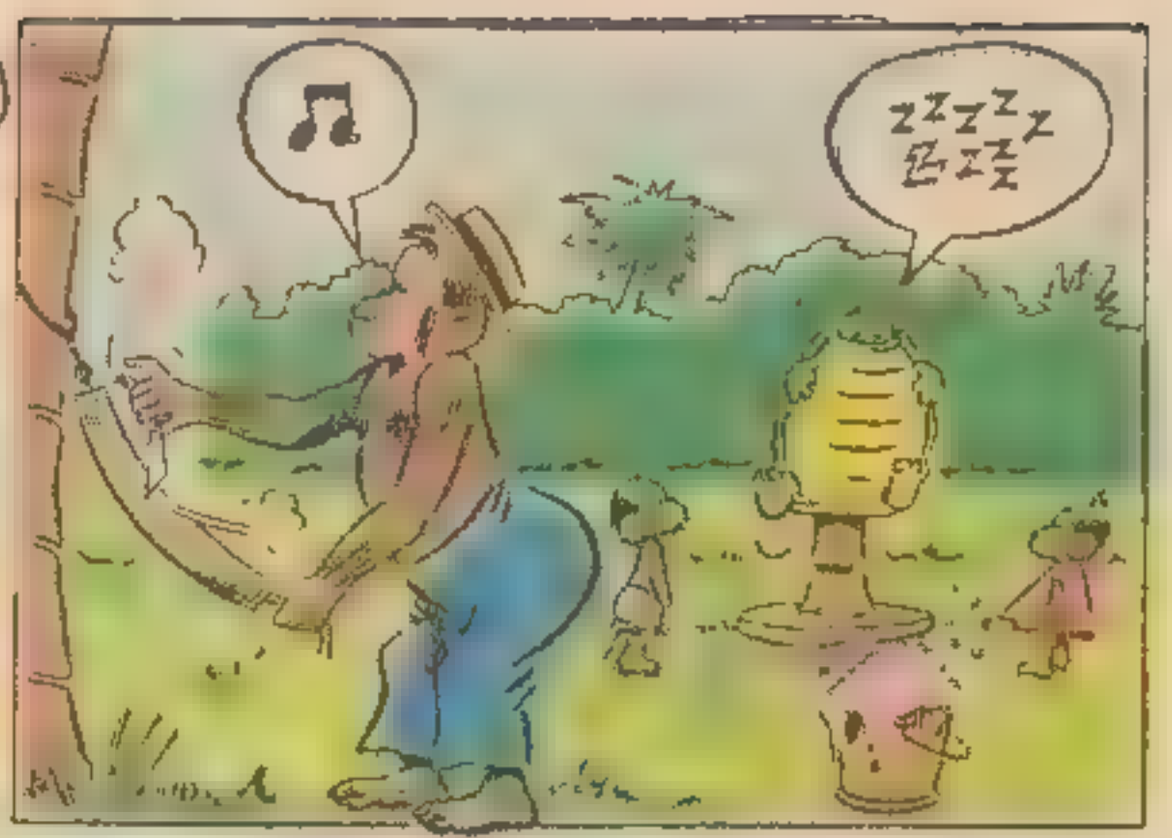

INVENTION? WHAT DID YOU EVER INVENT-SLEEPING?
I RIGGED UP A SPRING THAT TILTS THE CHAIR BACK WHEN YOU RELEASE THE HANDLE LIKE—

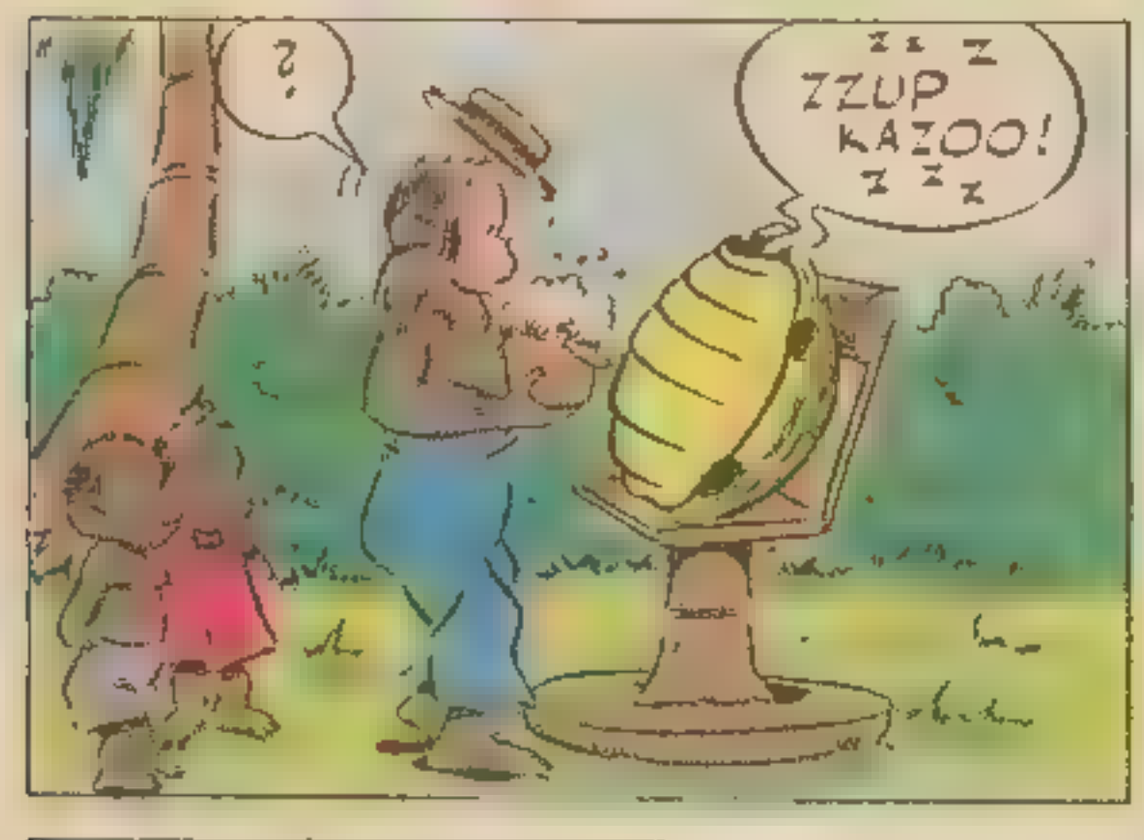

?
SPRONG!
OOPS!

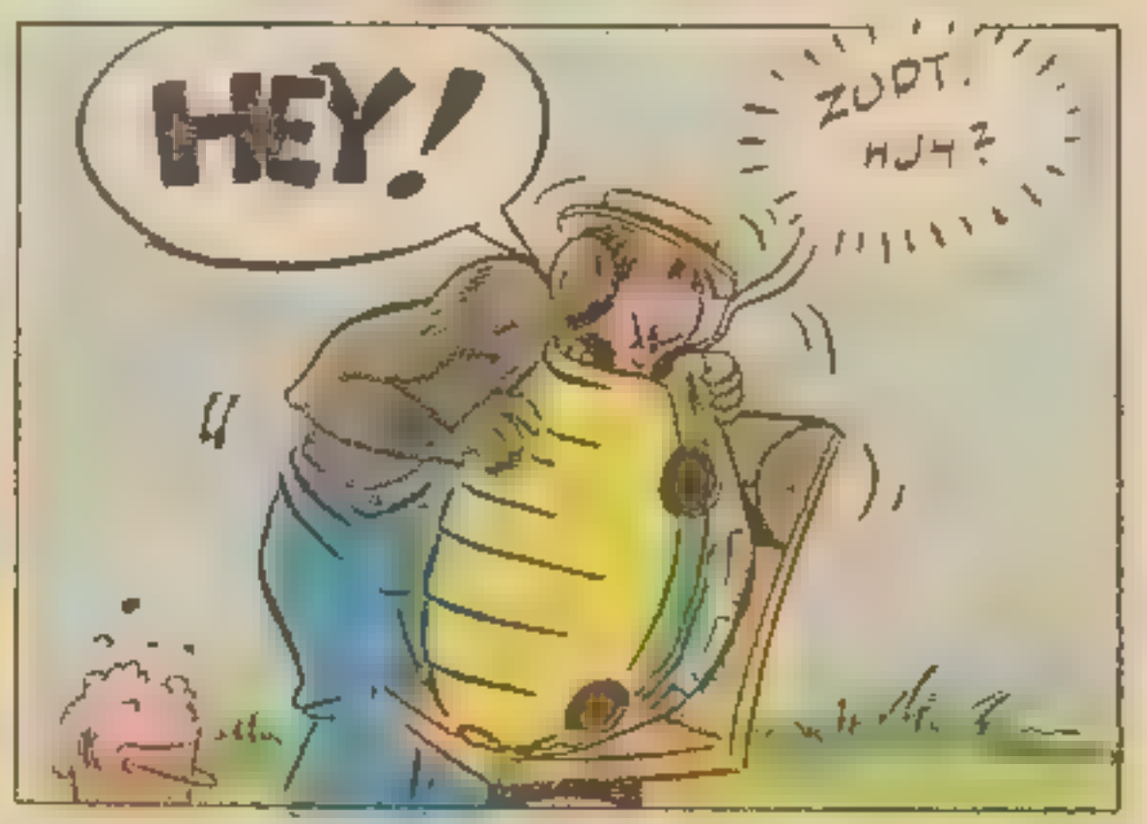

SORRY, TURTLE! I GUESS THAT SPRING WAS A LITTLE STRONGER THAN I FIGURED!

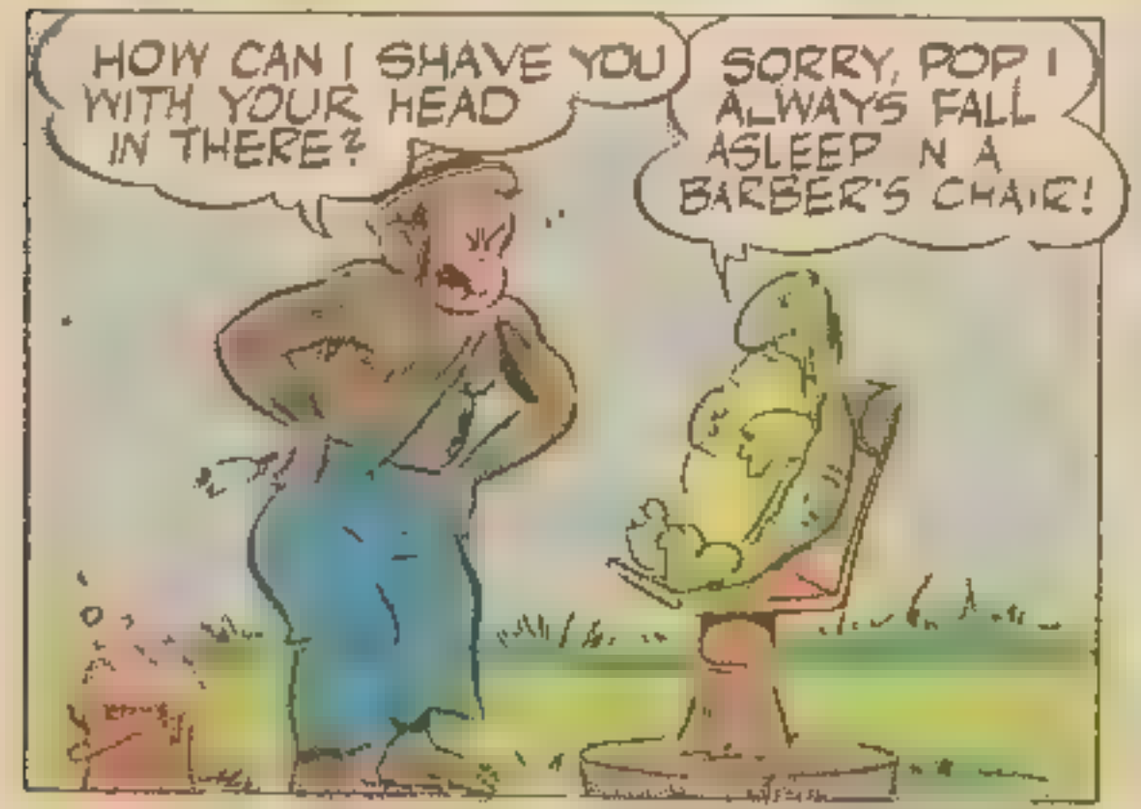

OH WELL, NO HARM DONE! LET'S GET ON WITH THE SHAVE!
HUMPH! YOU ALMOST BROKE MY PIPE!

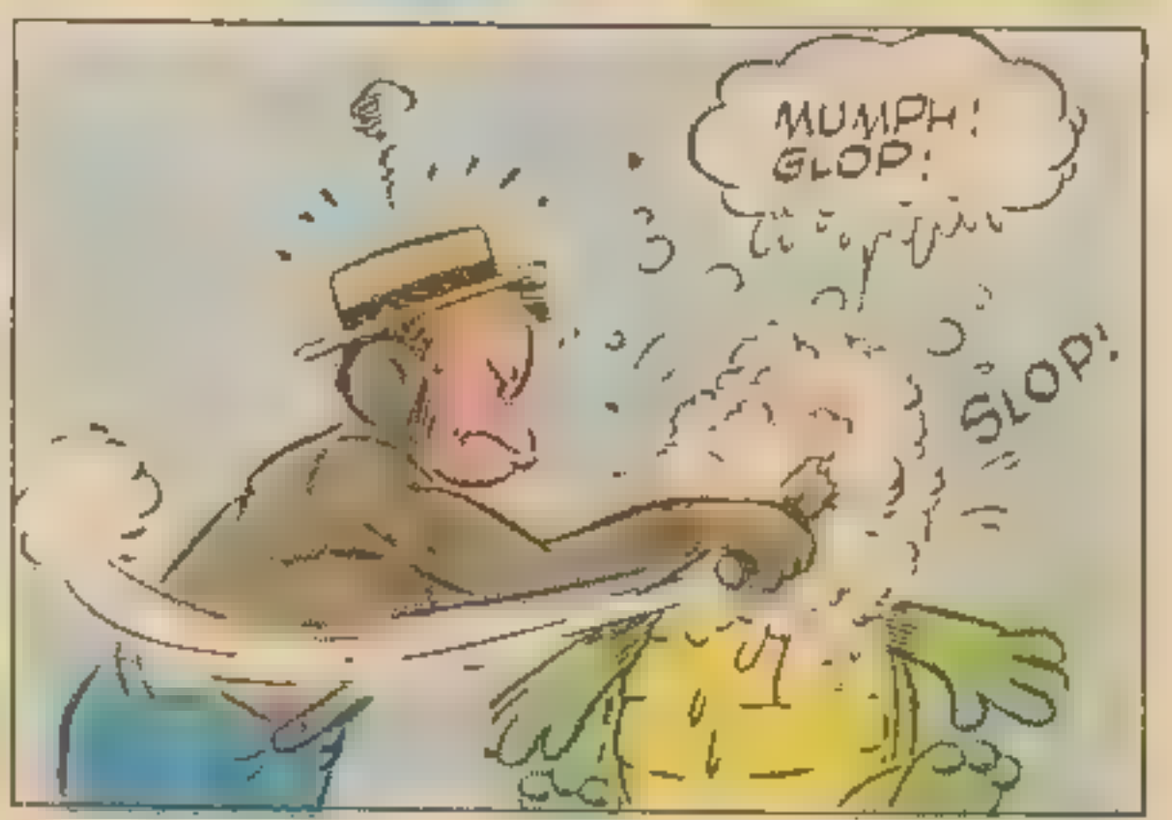

JUST RELAX THERE, TURTLE—I'LL HAVE THIS SHAVING CREAM READY IN A JIFFY!
OKAY, POP, I'M RELAXED!

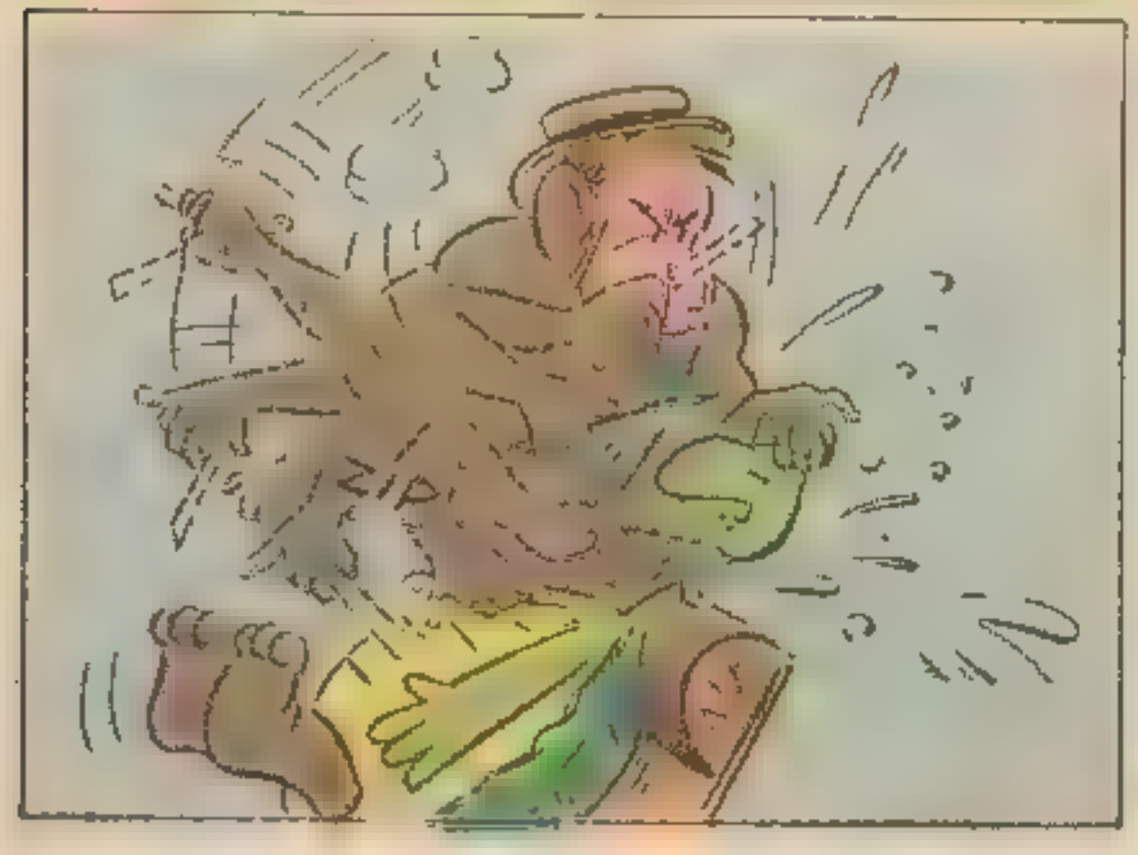

♫
ZZZZZ ZZZZ

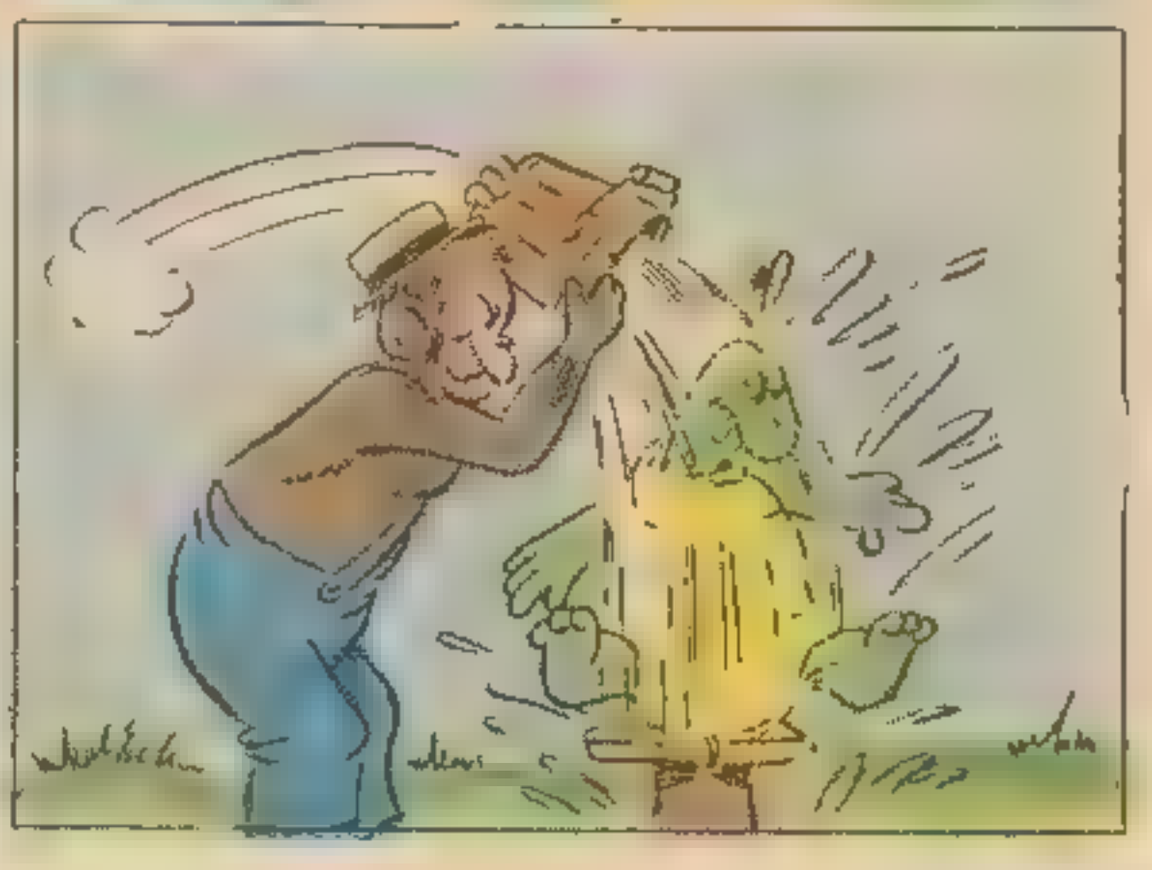

?
ZZUP KAZOO!

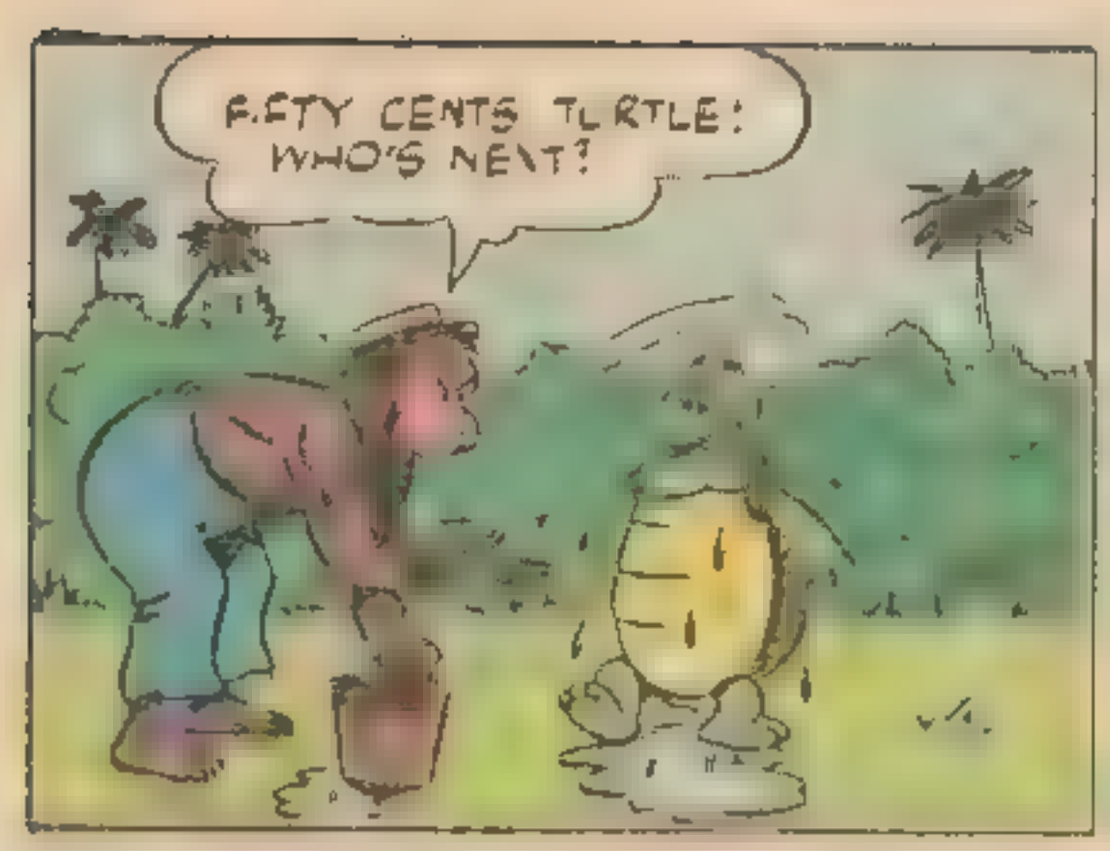

HEY!
ZUDT. HUH?

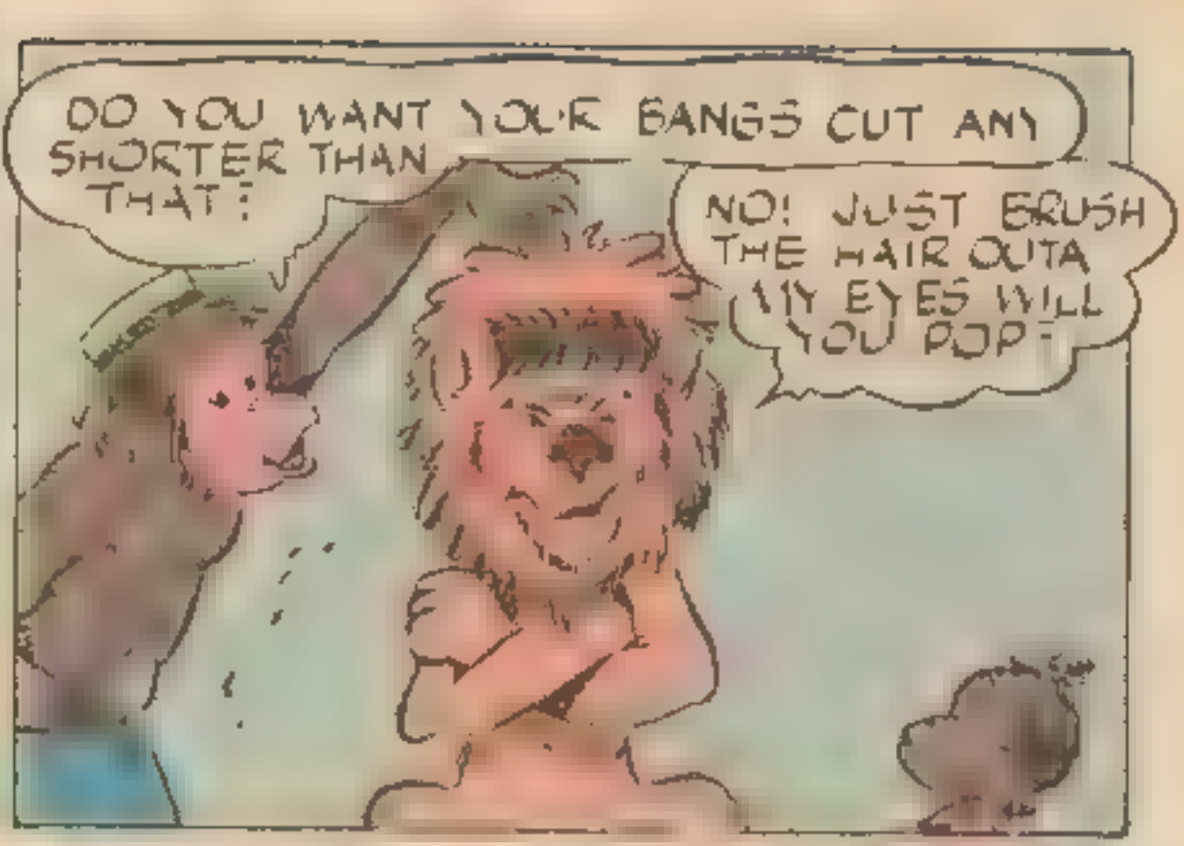

HOW CAN I SHAVE YOU WITH YOUR HEAD IN THERE?
SORRY, POP! I ALWAYS FALL ASLEEP IN A BARBER'S CHAIR!

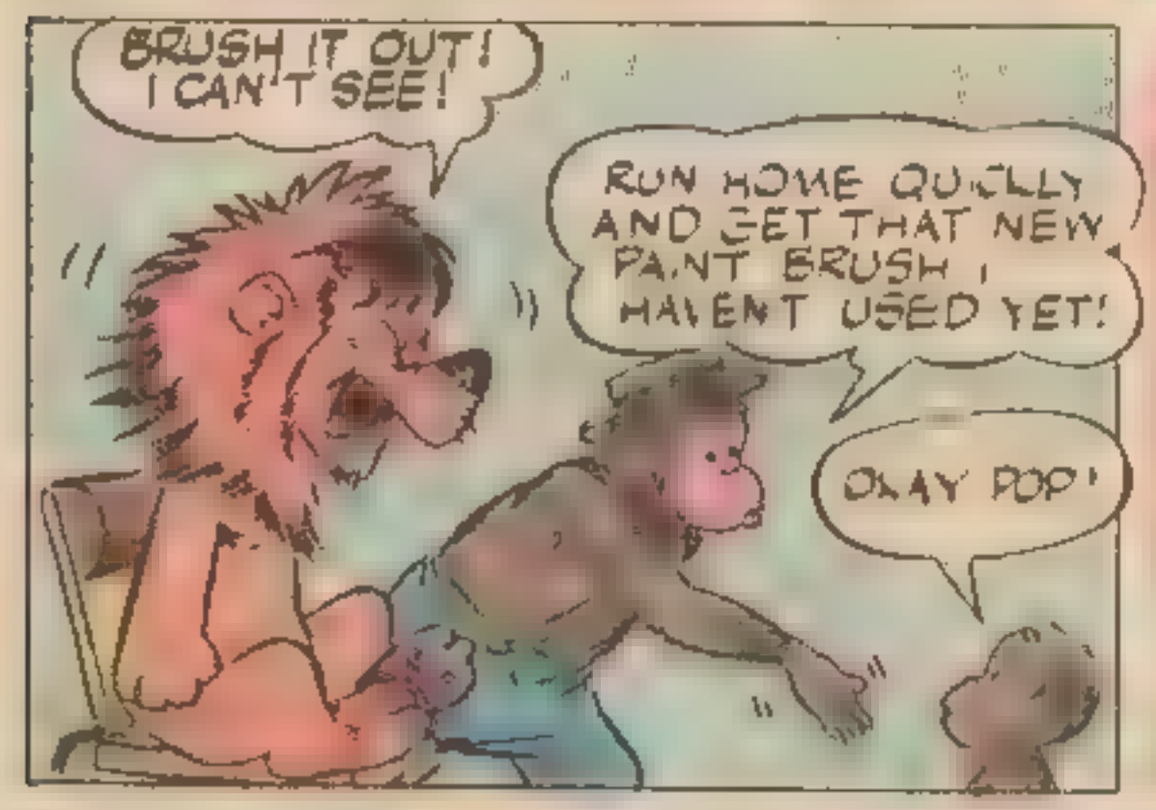

MUMPH! GLOP!
SLOP!

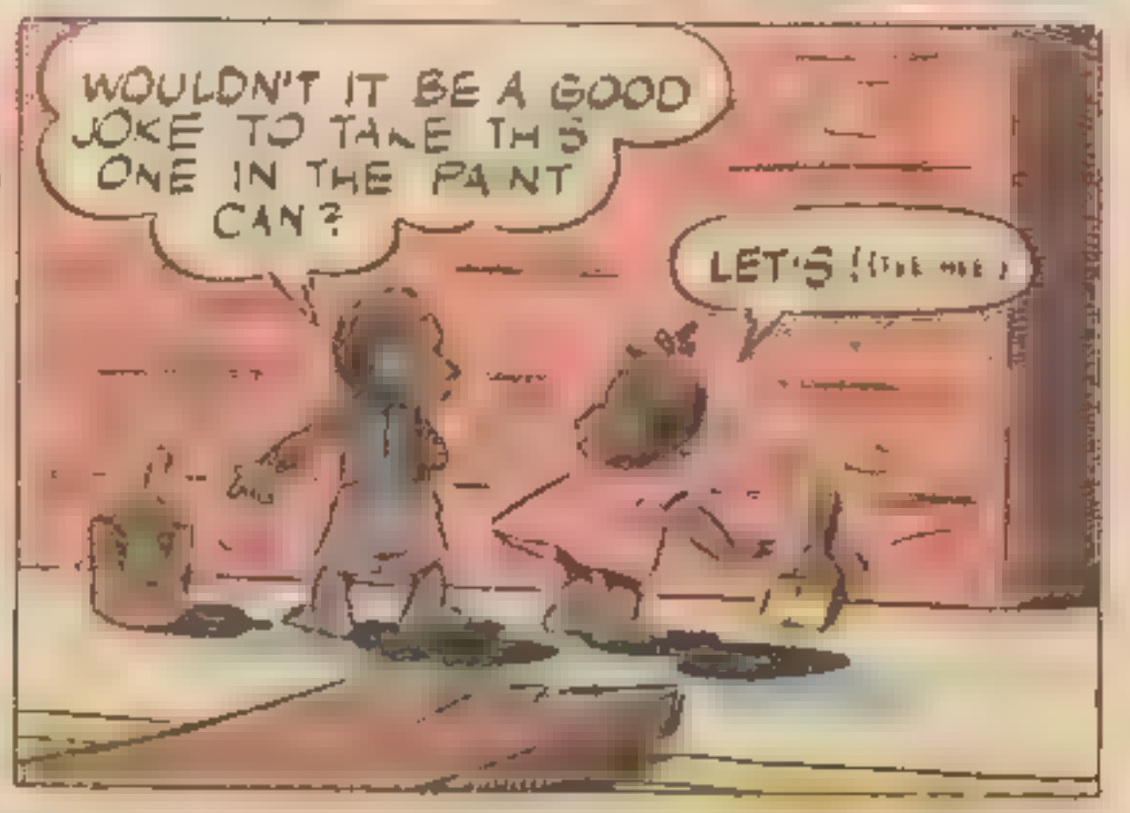

ZIP

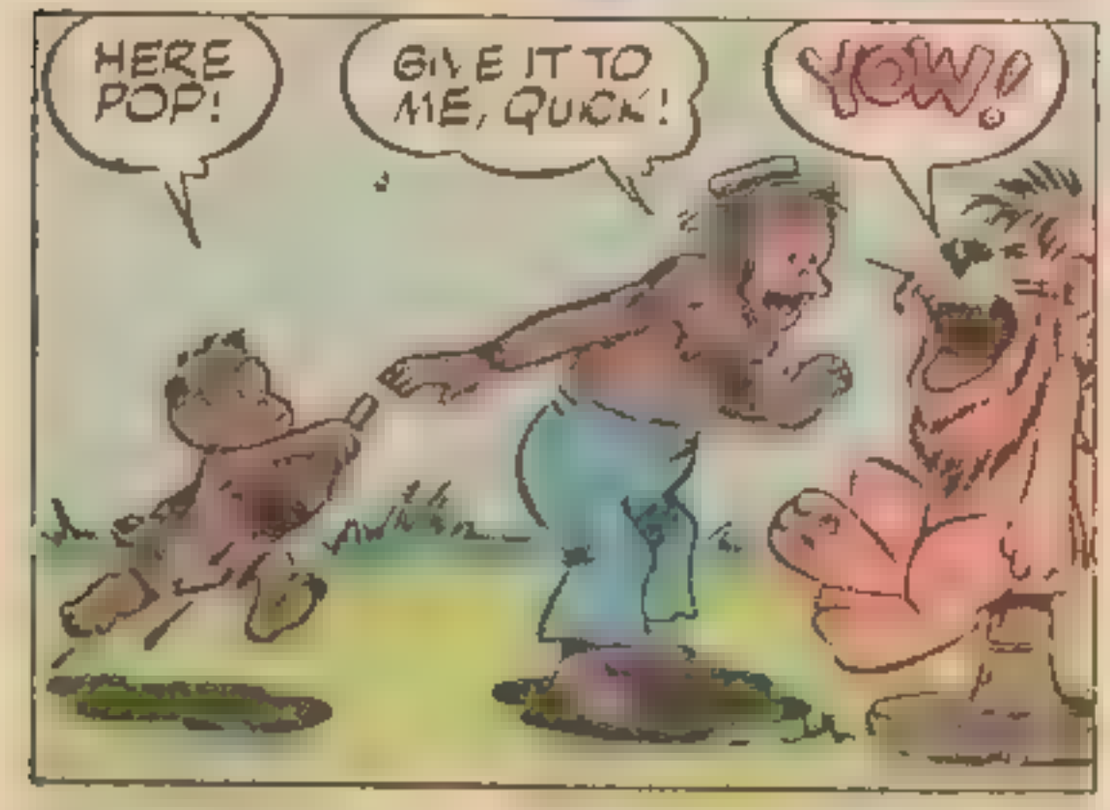


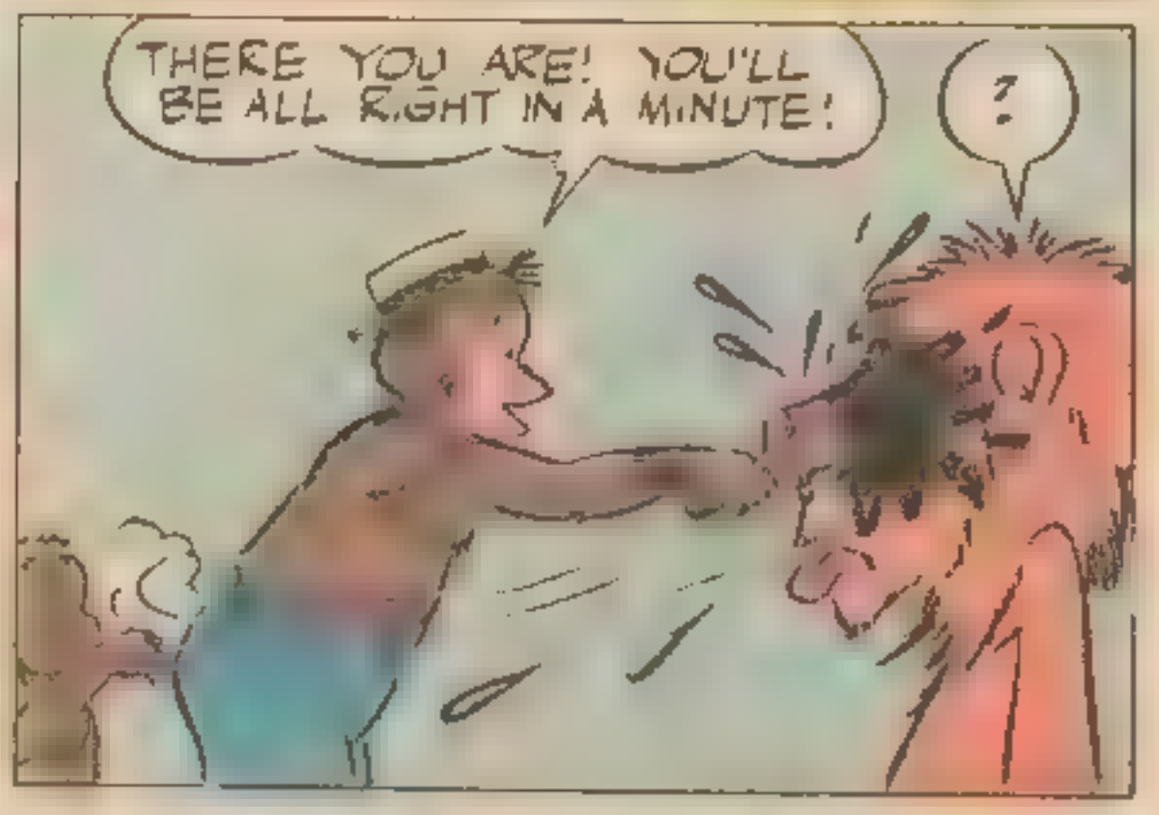

FIFTY CENTS TURTLE! WHO'S NEXT?

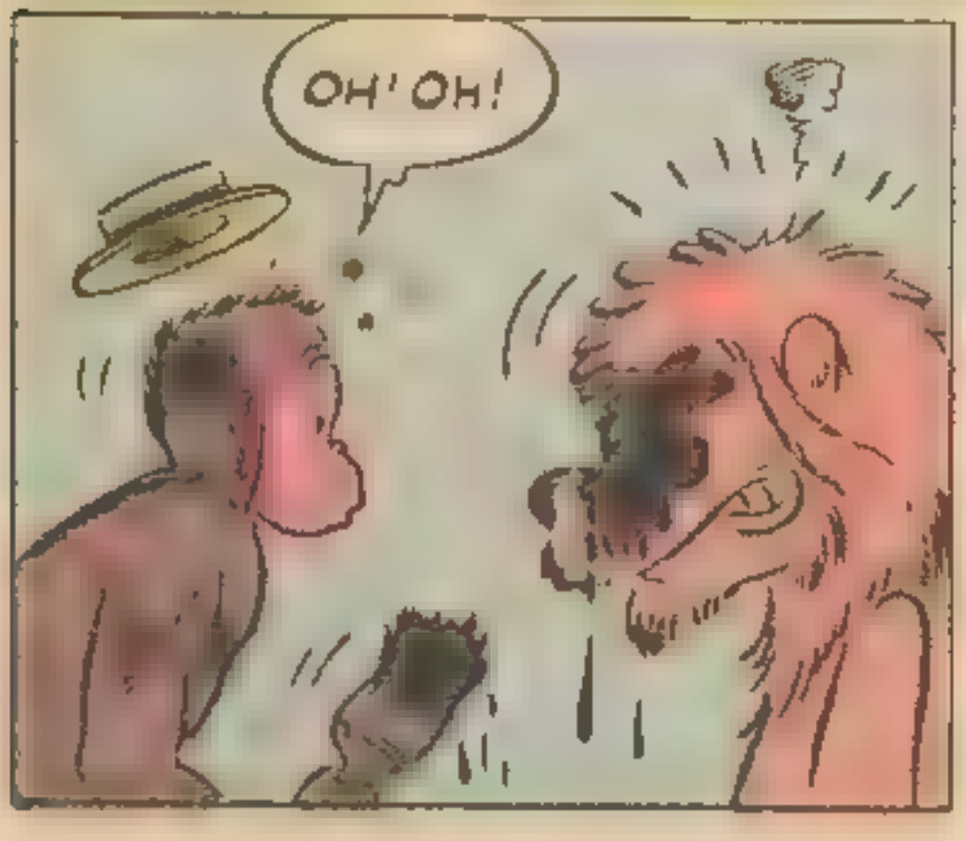

DO YOU WANT YOUR BANGS CUT ANY SHORTER THAN THAT?
NO! JUST BRUSH THE HAIR OUTA MY EYES WILL YOU POP!


BRUSH IT OUT! I CAN'T SEE!
RUN HOME QUICKLY AND GET THAT NEW PAINT BRUSH I HAVENT USED YET!
OKAY POP!


WOULDN'T IT BE A GOOD JOKE TO TAKE THIS ONE IN THE PAINT CAN?
LET'S!


HERE POP!
GIVE IT TO ME, QUICK!
YOW!

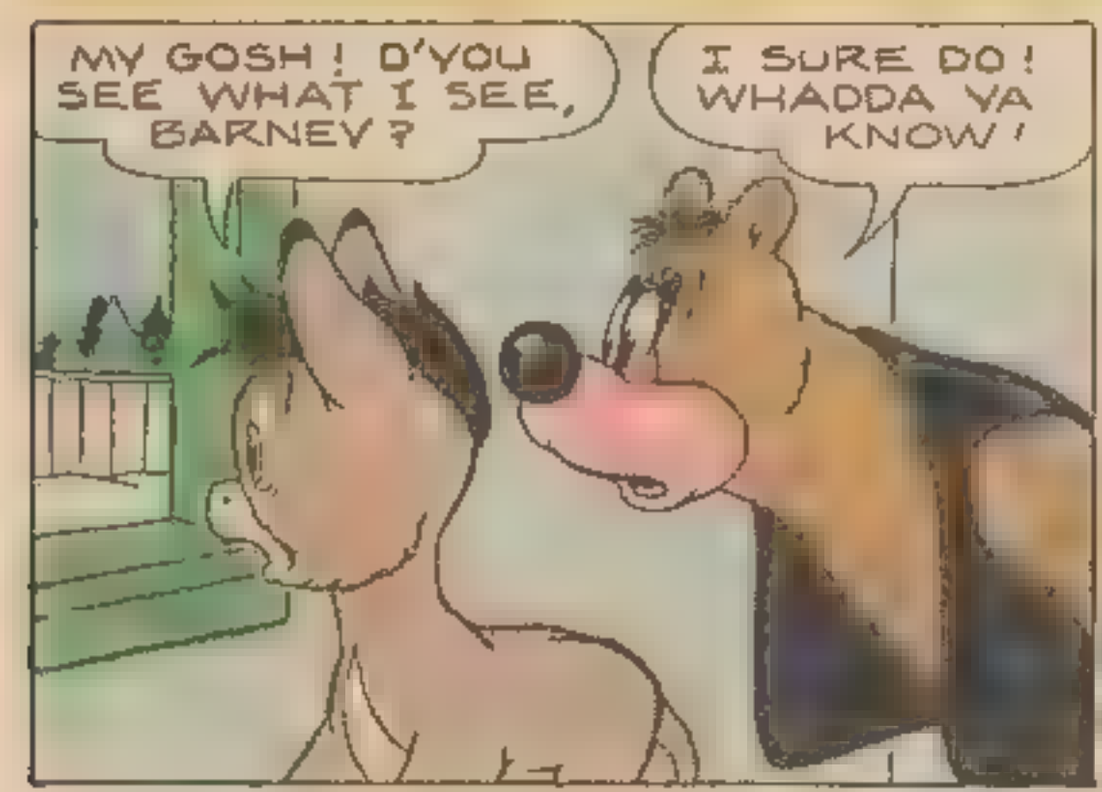

THERE YOU ARE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE!
?

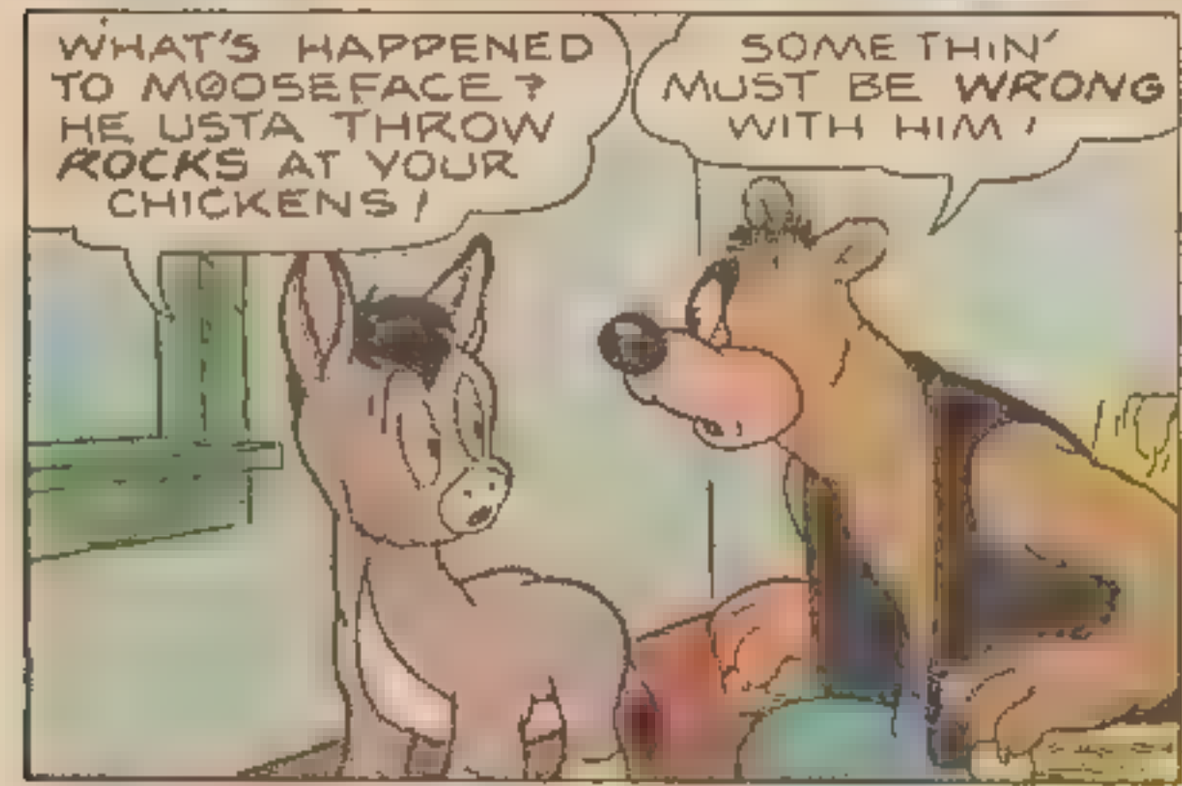

OH! OH!

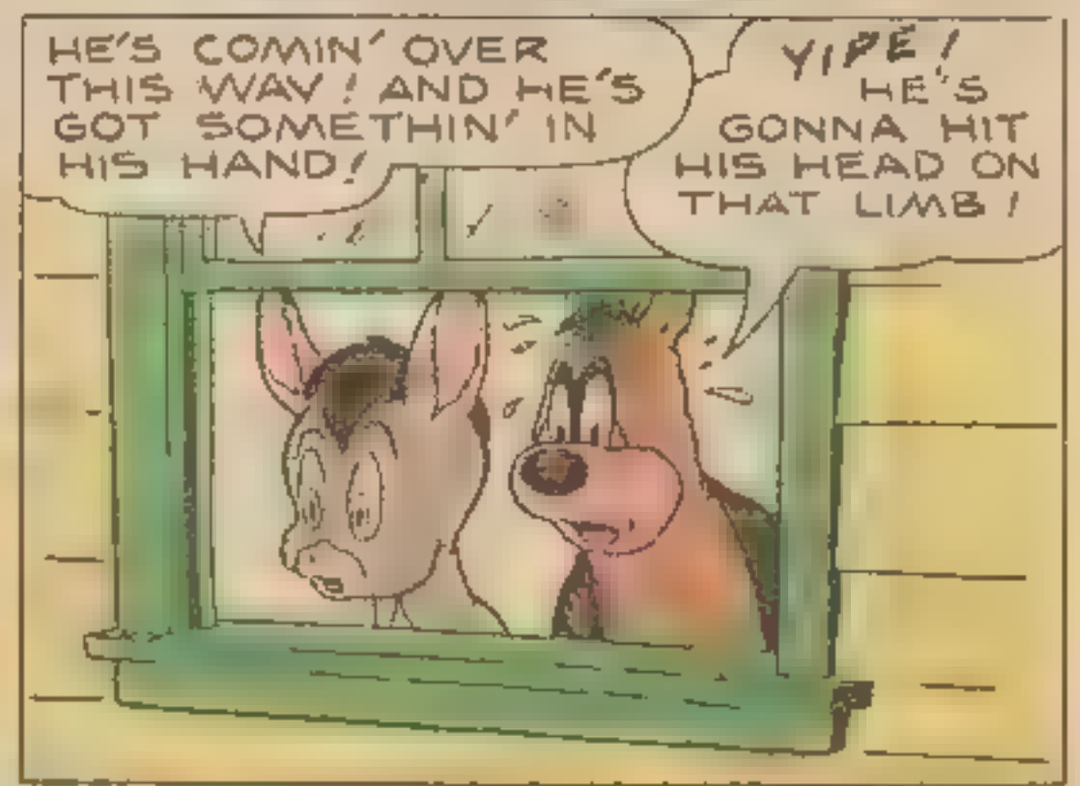
THERE GOES THE BARBER SHOP!
AT LEAST HE MADE A DOLLAR AND A HALF ON THIS DEAL!

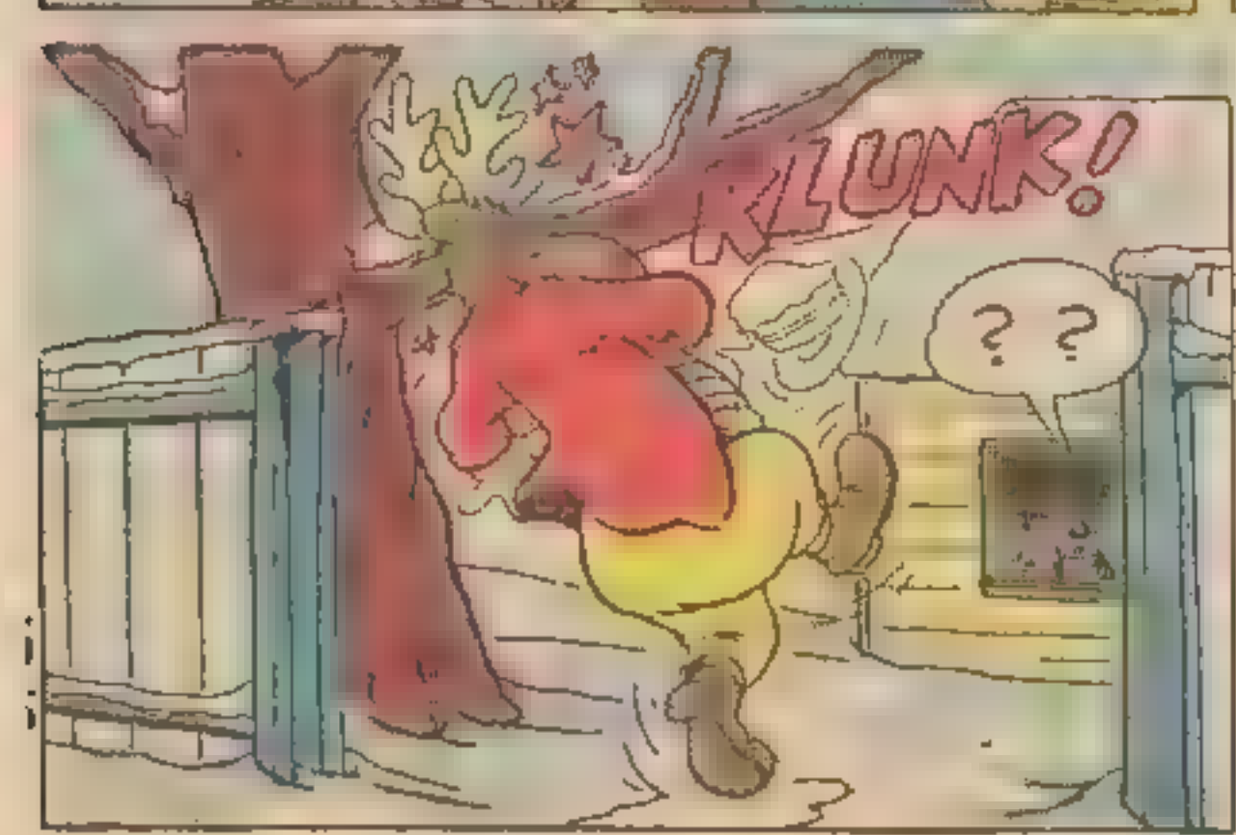
M·G·M· CARTOONS *present*

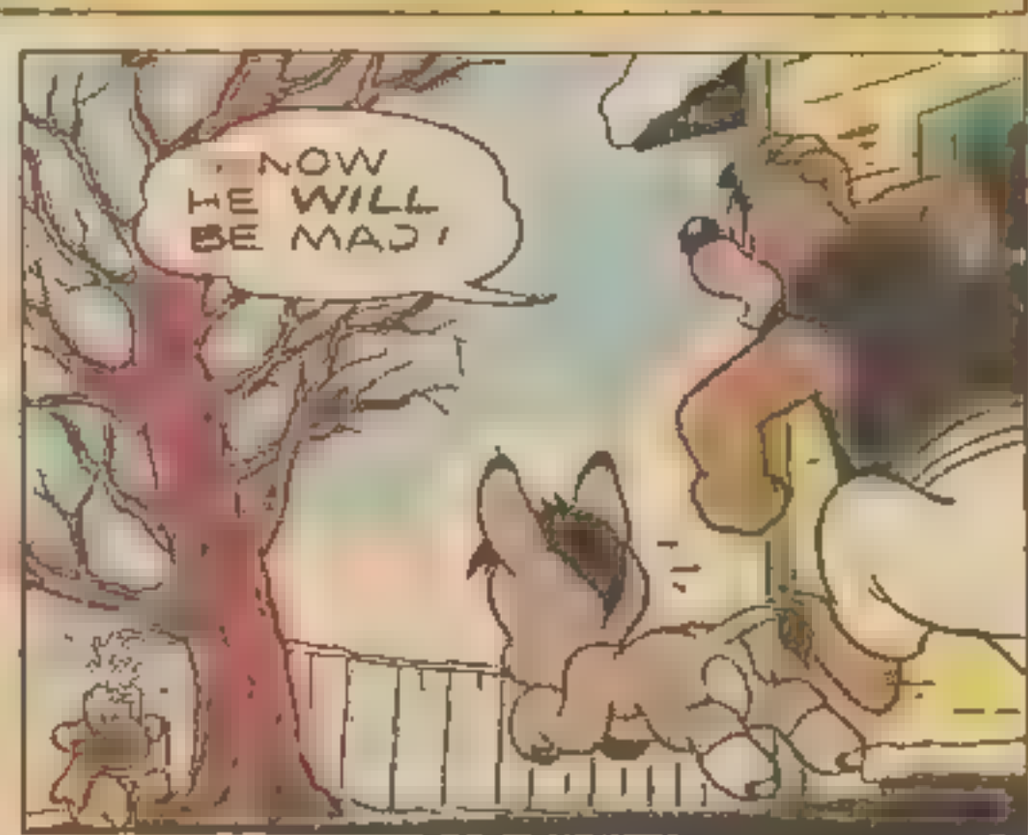
BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO



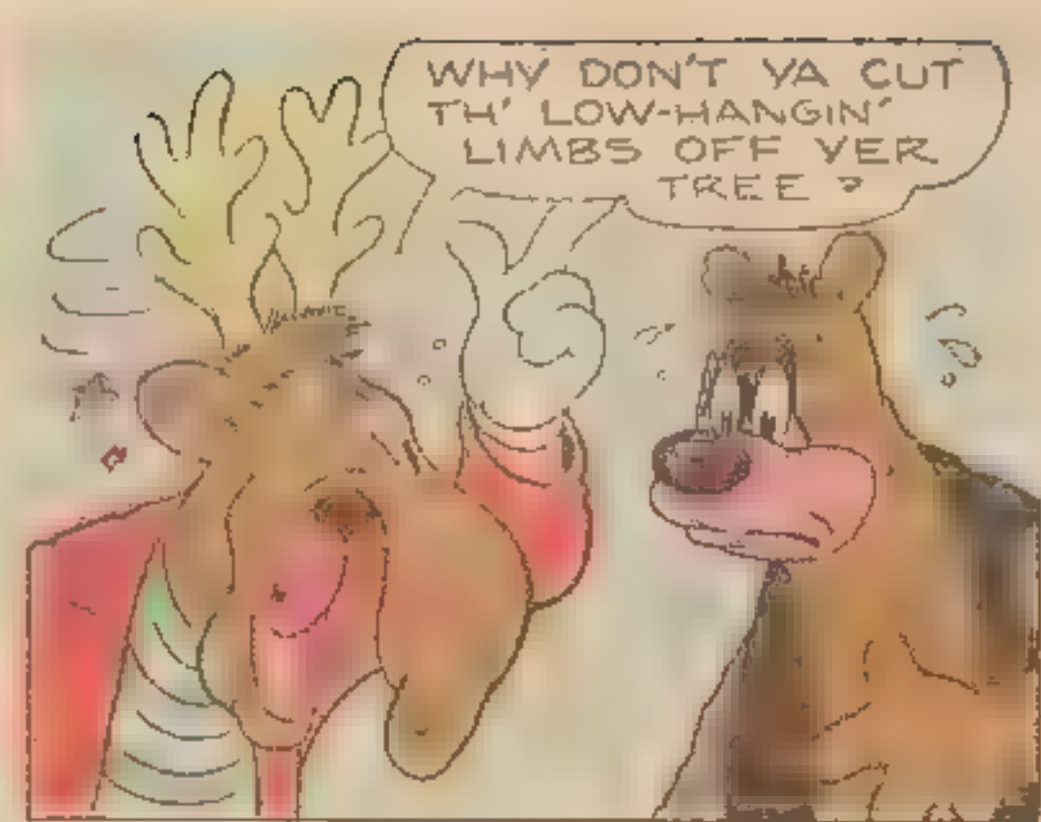


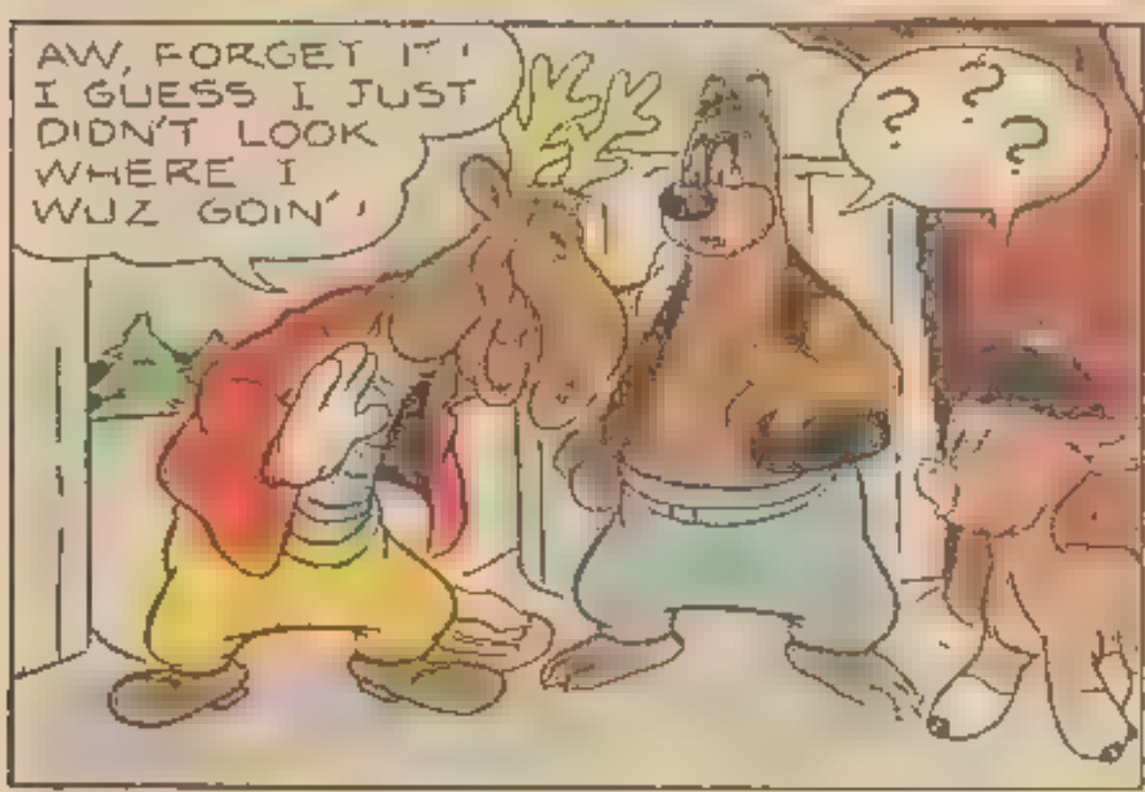


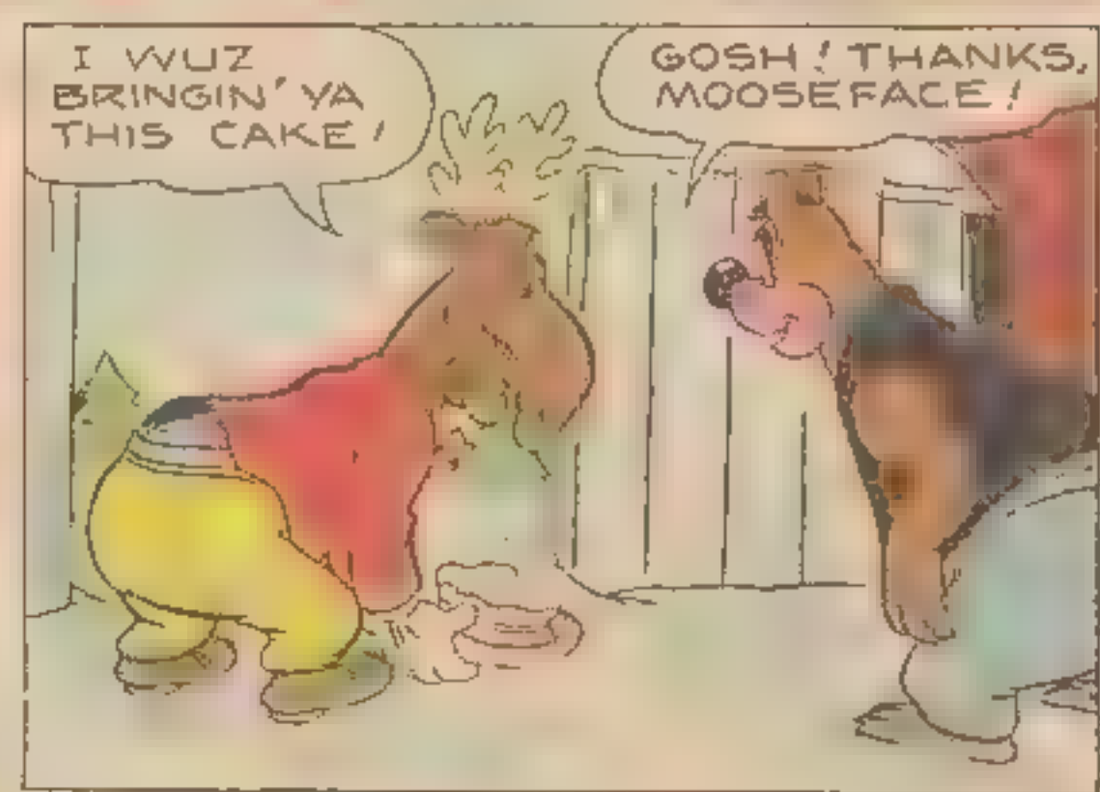


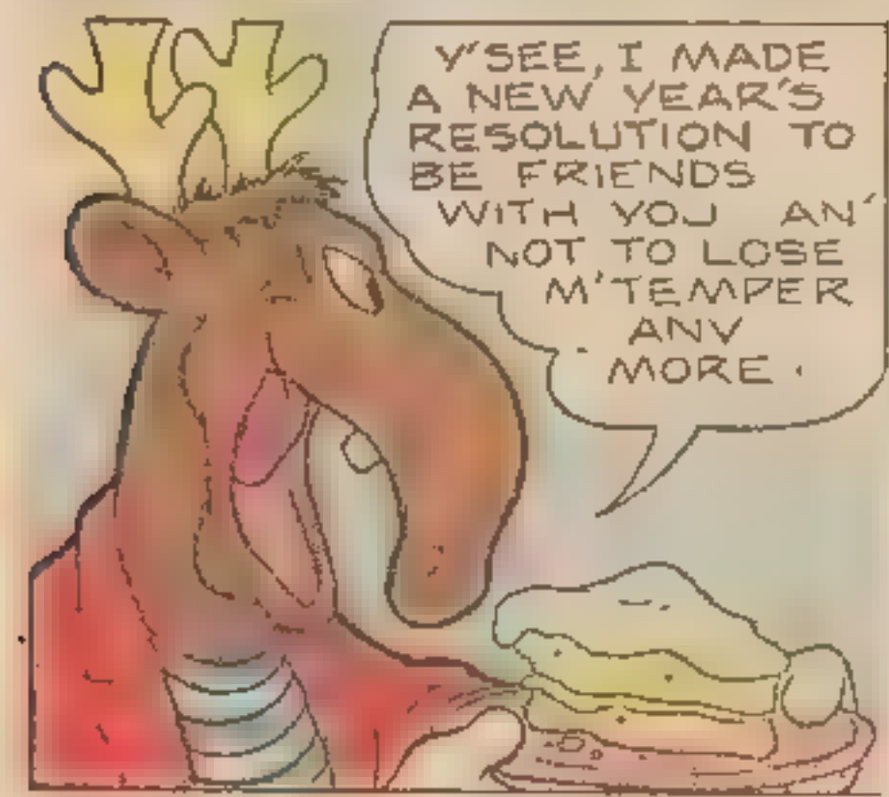


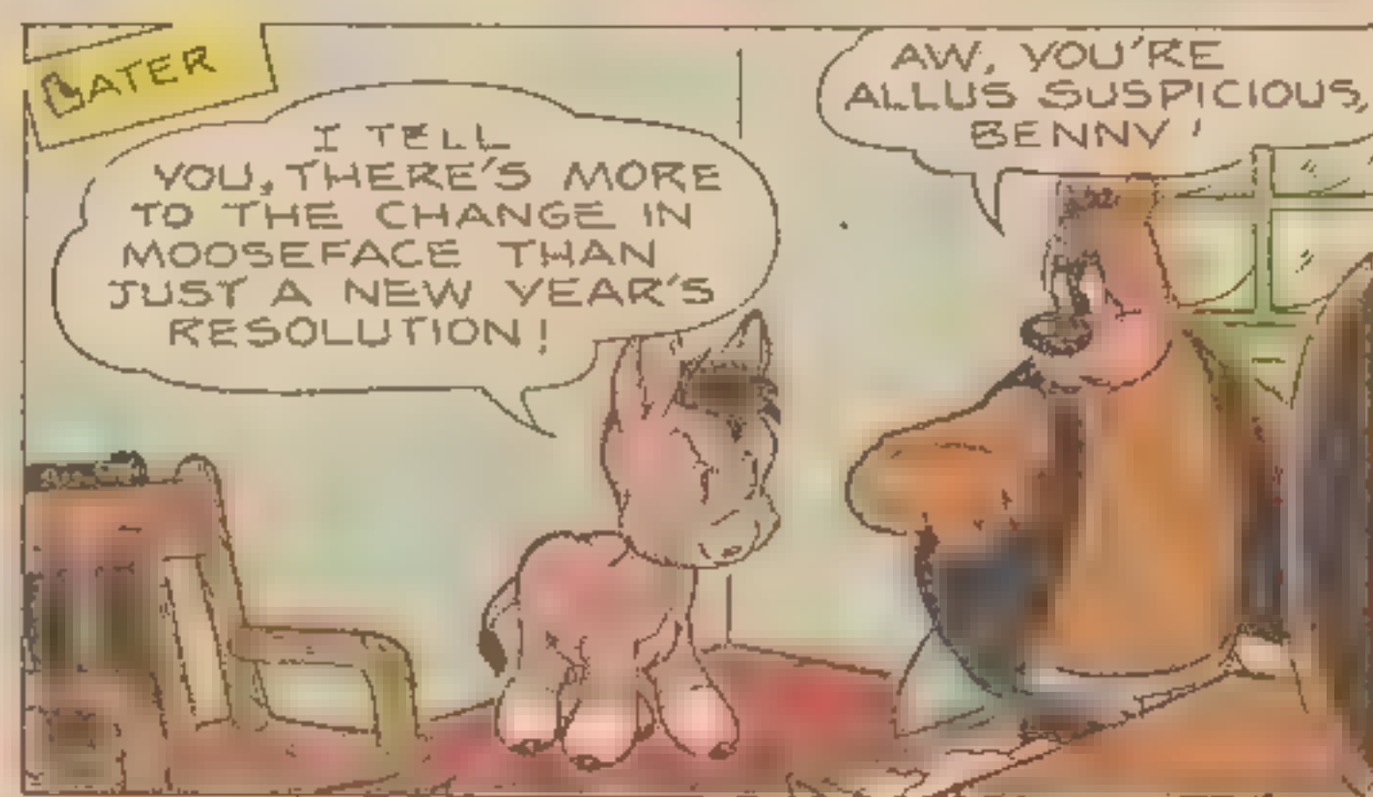
GOSH! I'M SORRY, MOOSEFACE!

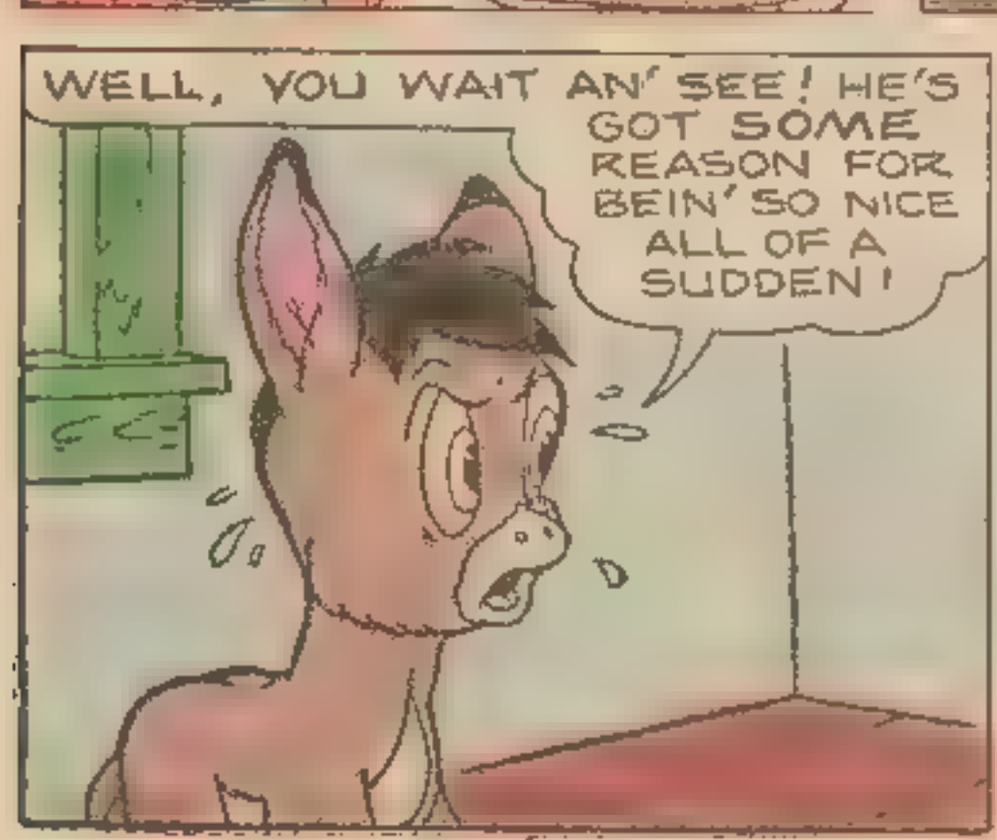

WHY DON'T YA CUT TH' LOW-HANGIN' LIMBS OFF YER TREE?

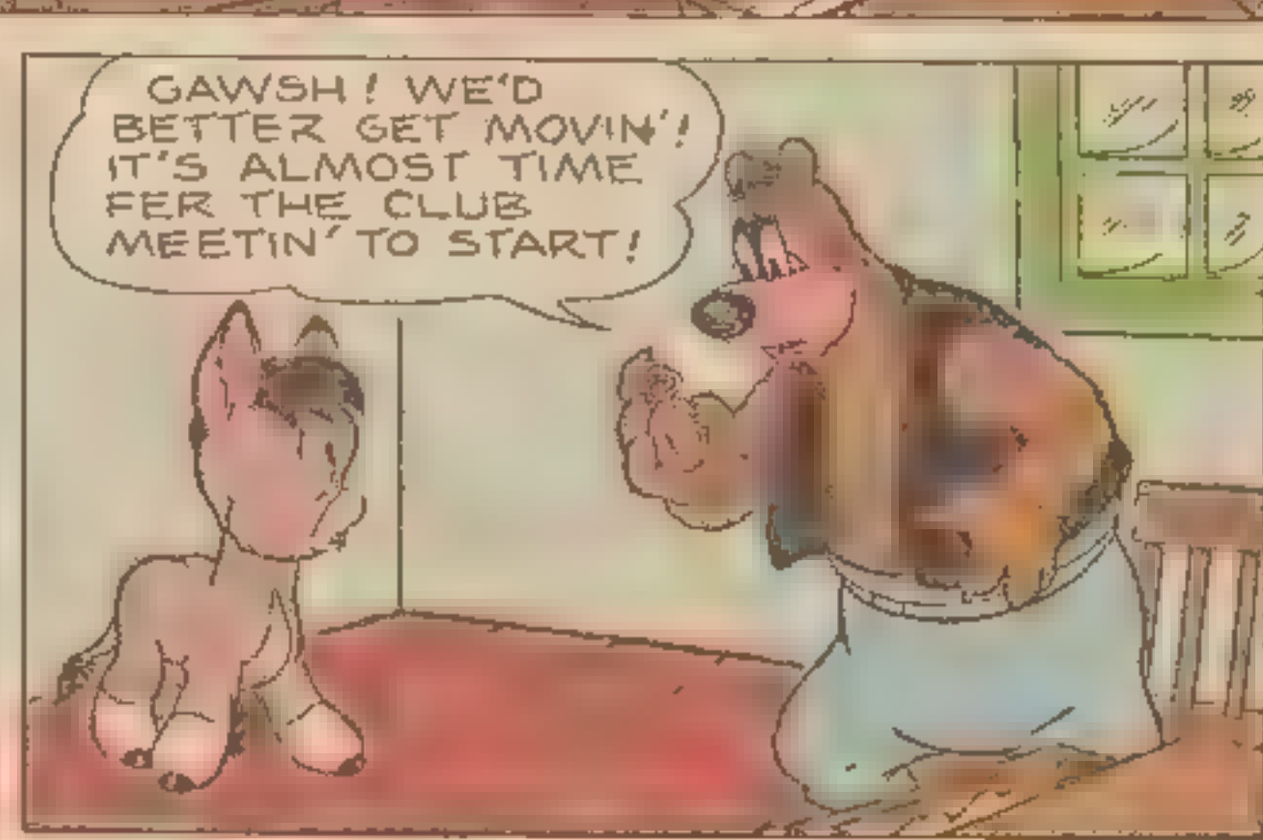

AW, FORGET IT! I GUESS I JUST DIDN'T LOOK WHERE I WUZ GOIN'.
? ? ?


I WUZ BRINGIN' YA THIS CAKE!
GOSH! THANKS, MOOSEFACE!


Y'SEE, I MADE A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION TO BE FRIENDS WITH YOU AN' NOT TO LOSE M'TEMPER ANY MORE.

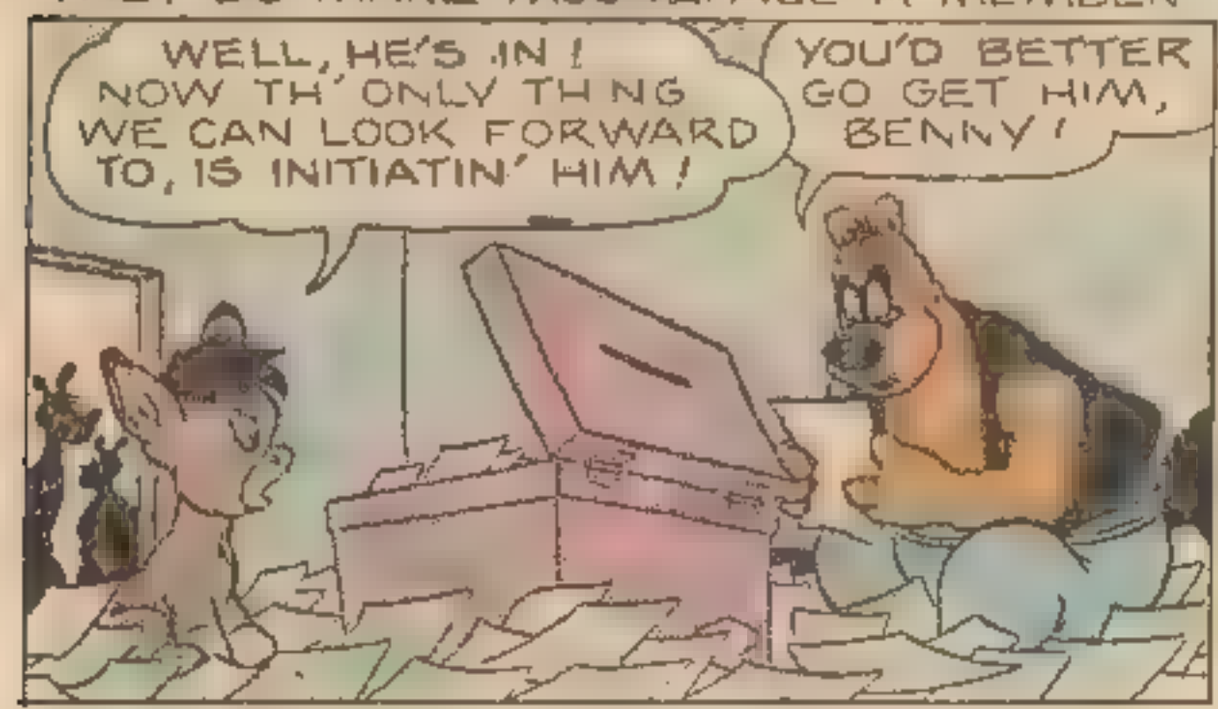

LATER
I TELL YOU, THERE'S MORE TO THE CHANGE IN MOOSEFACE THAN JUST A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION!
AW, YOU'RE ALLUS SUSPICIOUS, BENNY!

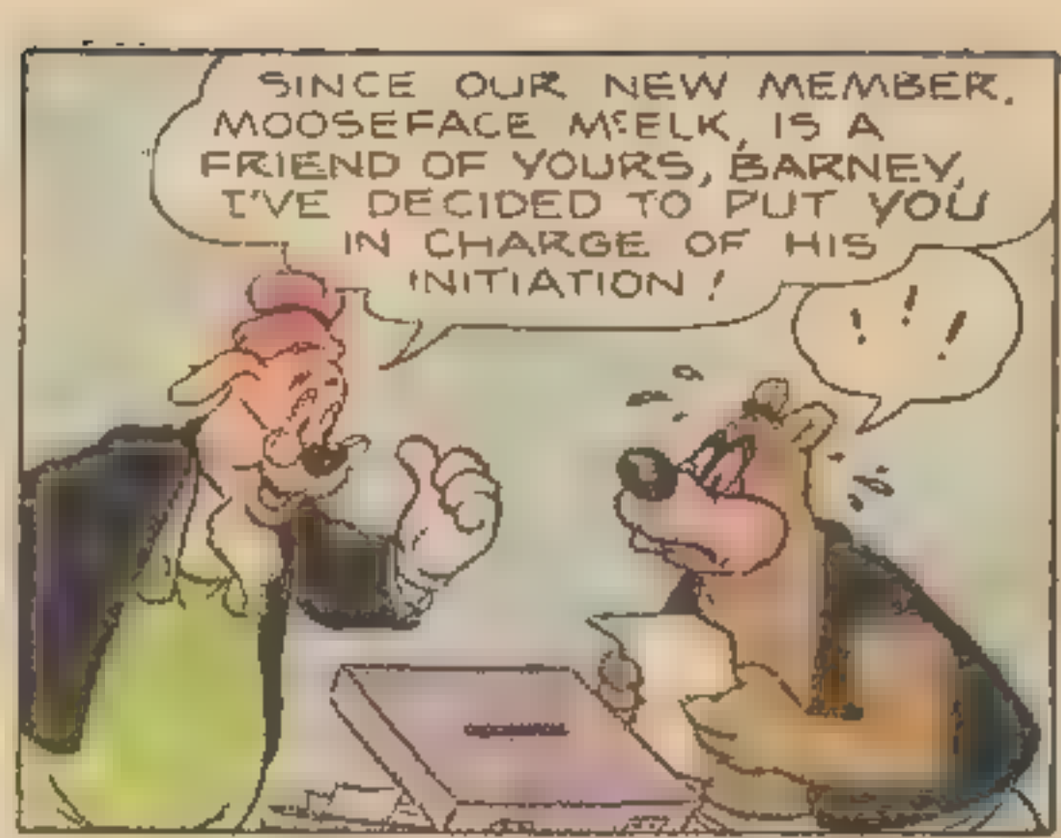

WELL, YOU WAIT AN' SEE! HE'S GOT SOME REASON FOR BEIN' SO NICE ALL OF A SUDDEN!

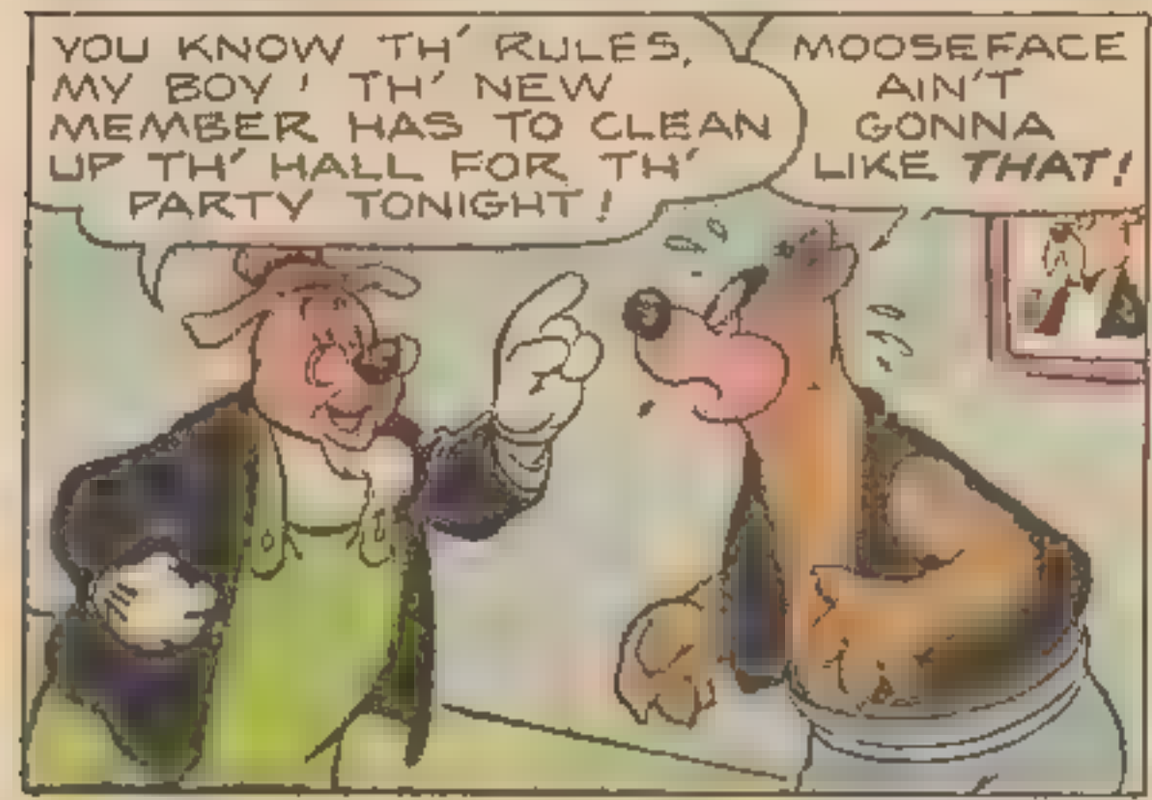

GAWSH! WE'D BETTER GET MOVIN'! IT'S ALMOST TIME FER THE CLUB MEETIN' TO START!

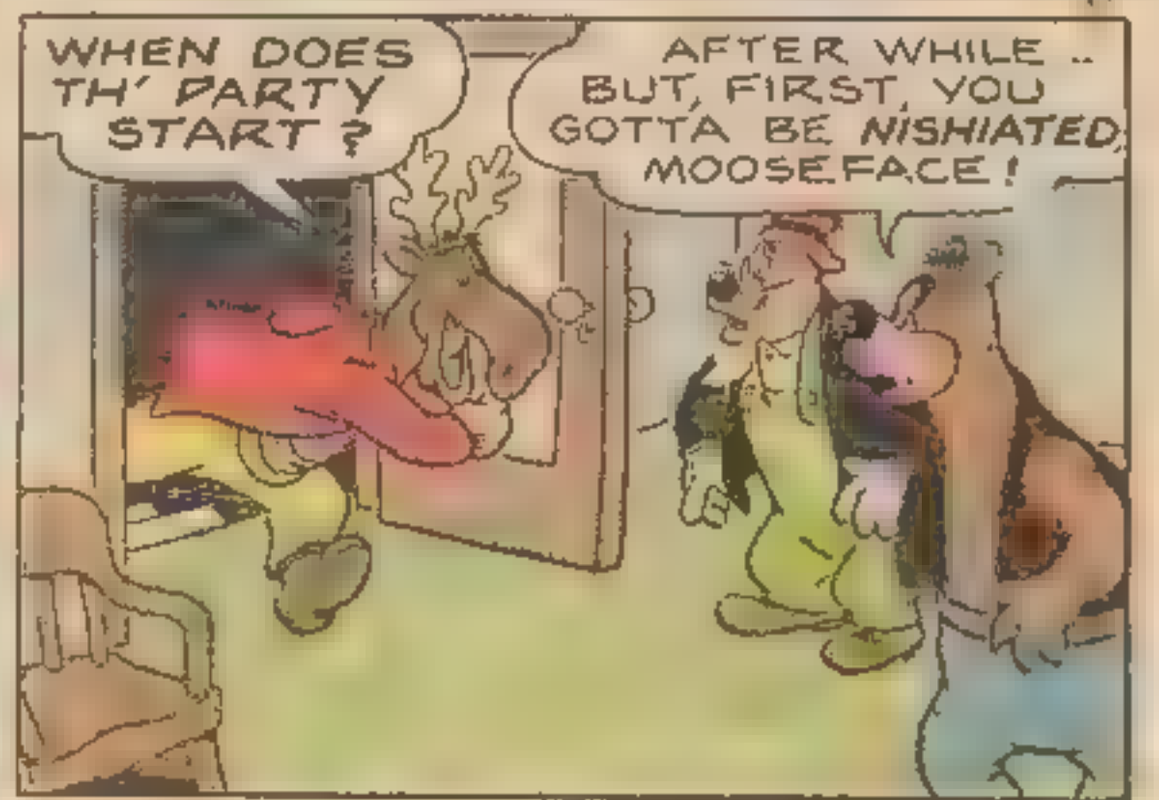
GOIN' TO TH' "HAPPY HOUR CLUB" MEETIN' TODAY, BOYS ?
YUP !
TODAY'S TH' DAY WE VOTE FER NEW MEMBERS AN' TONIGHT'S OUR BIG BLOW-OUT !
I D .ER . KIND OF LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT, BARNEY!
HUH ?
I SHORE WISH I WUZ A MEMBER OF THAT 'HAPPY HOUR CLUB' O' YOURS !
Y-YOU DO ?
YEP ! I ALLUS WANTED TO JOIN IT !
!!!
YA SEE ? I TOLD YOU THERE WAS SOME OTHER REASON FOR HIS BEIN' SO NICE TO YOU, BARNEY !
I DUNNO ! MEBBE YOU'RE WRONG ! MEBBE MOOSEFACE IS JIST LONESOME !
BOSH !
I'M GONNA TALK TO TH' BOYS, ANYWAY !
HAPPY HOUR CLUB
WELL, MEBBE THEY WON'T TAKE HIM IN . .
I HOPE !

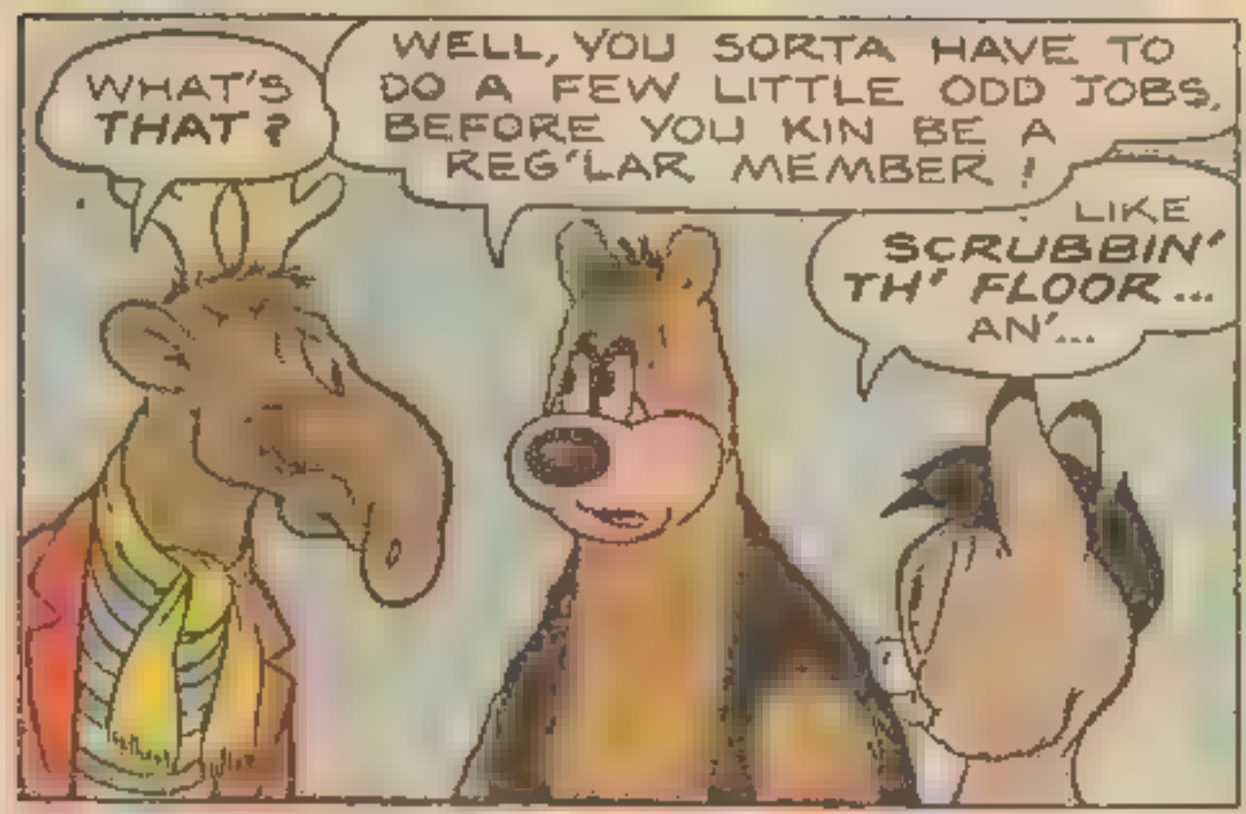
SO BARNEY TALKS TO THE BOYS, AND THEY *DO* MAKE MOOSEFACE A MEMBER!

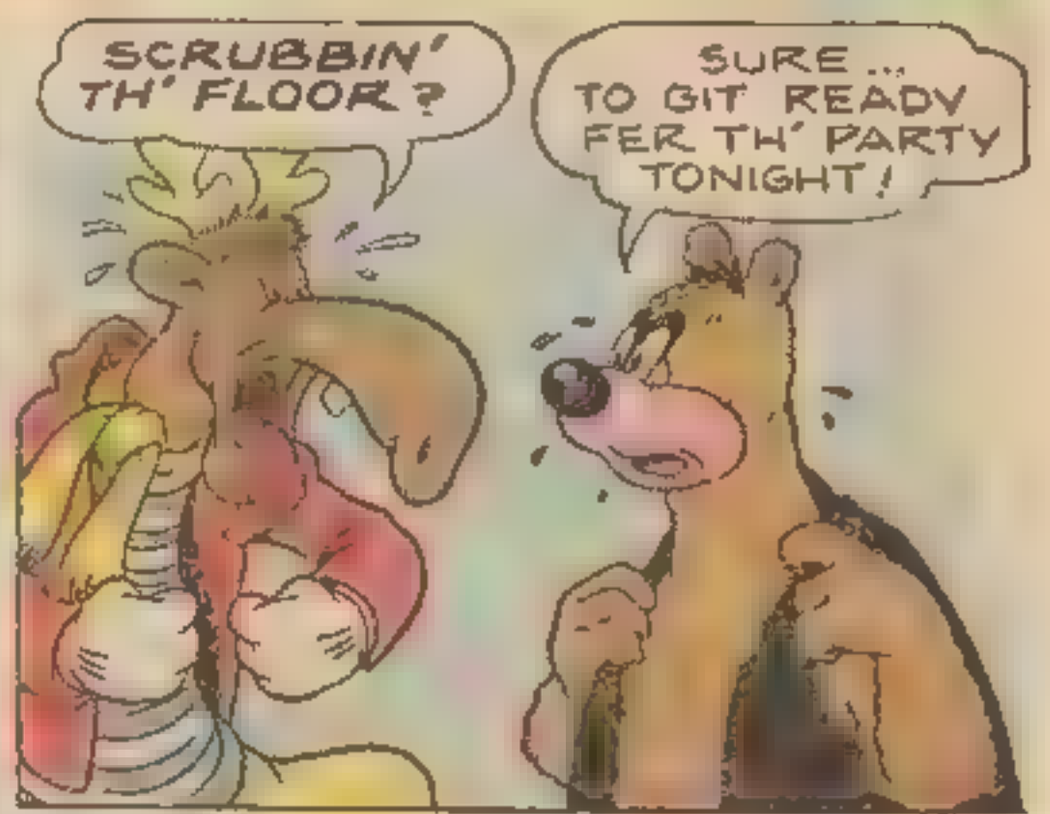


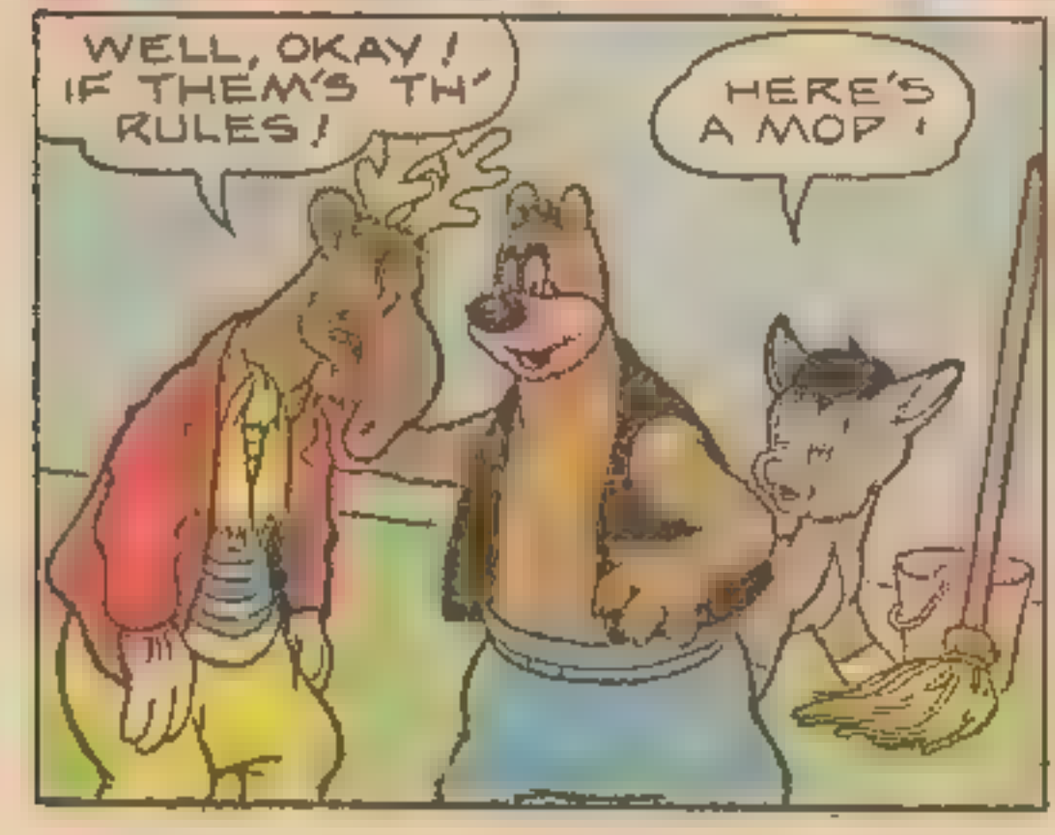


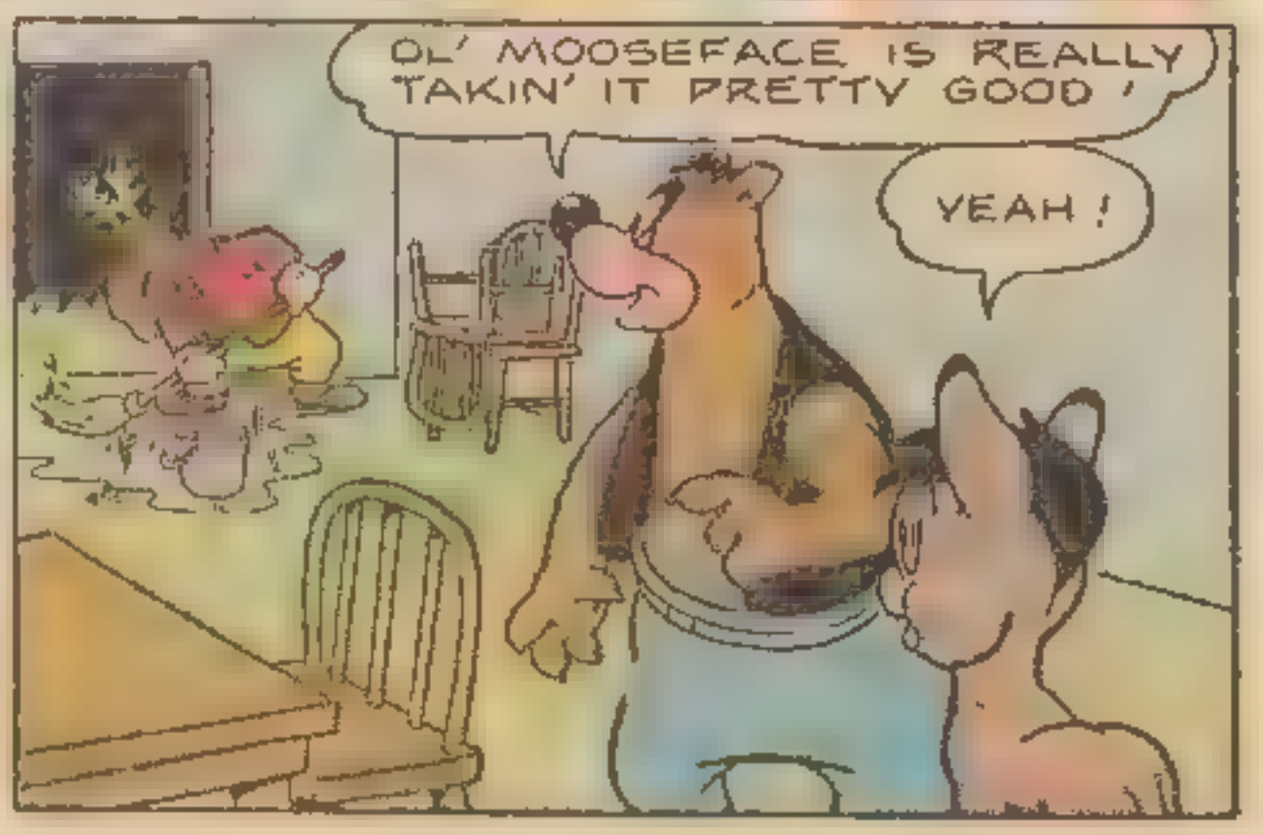


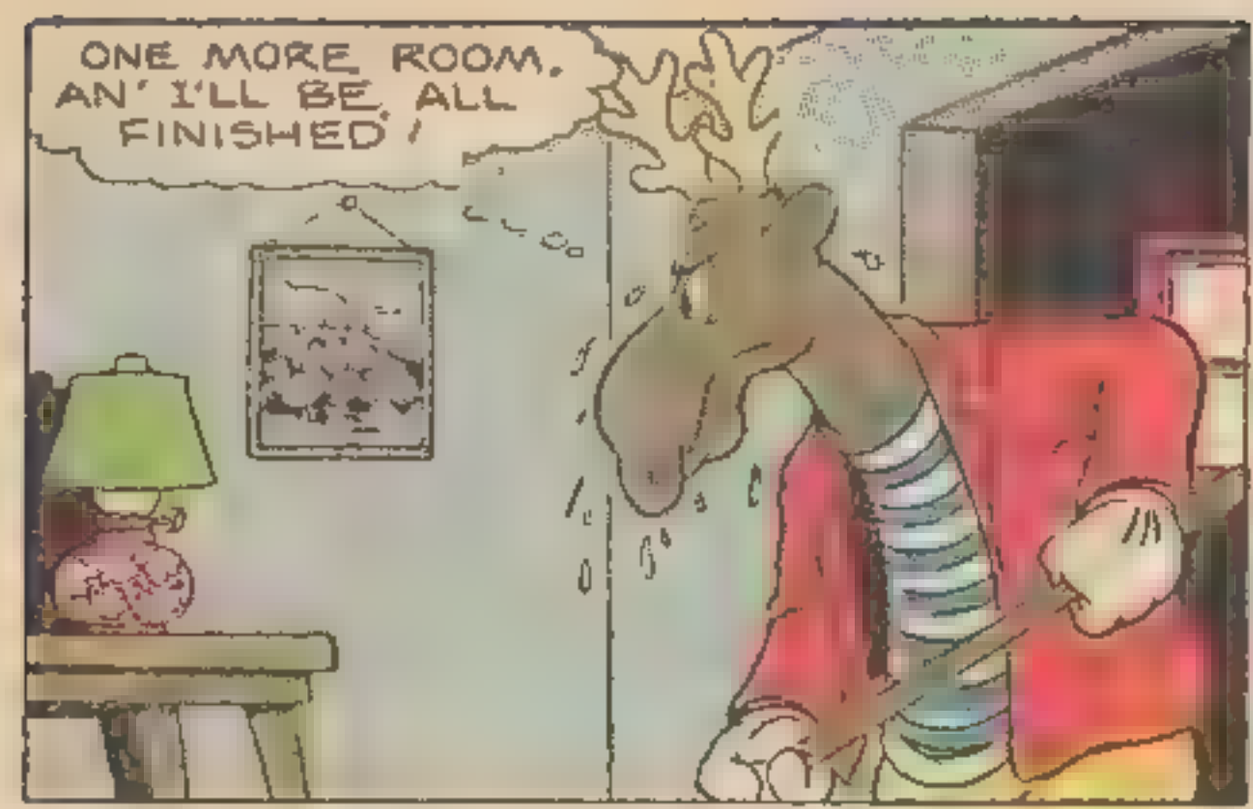


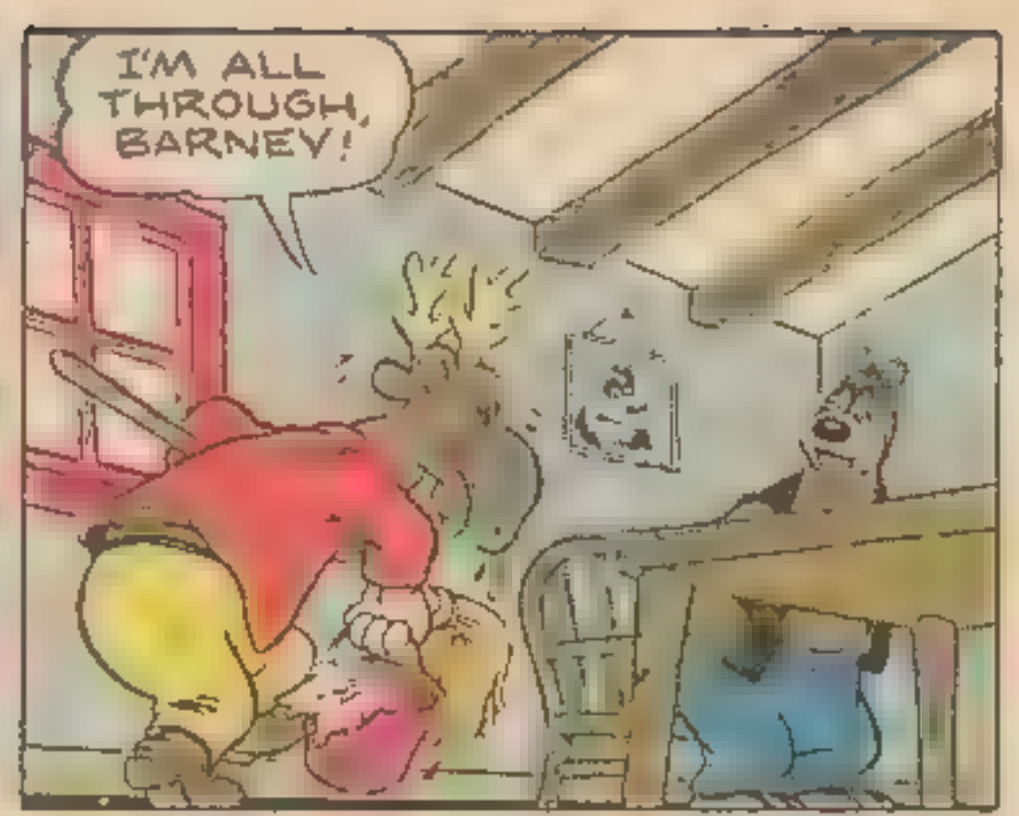




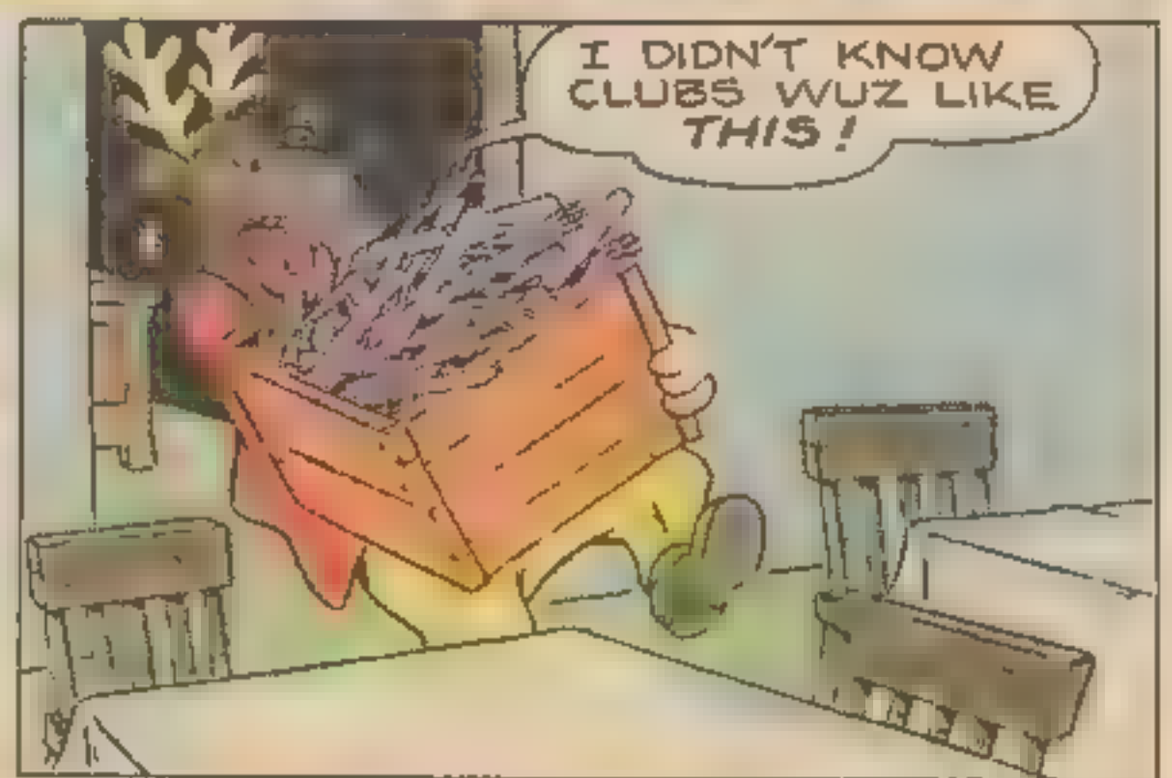


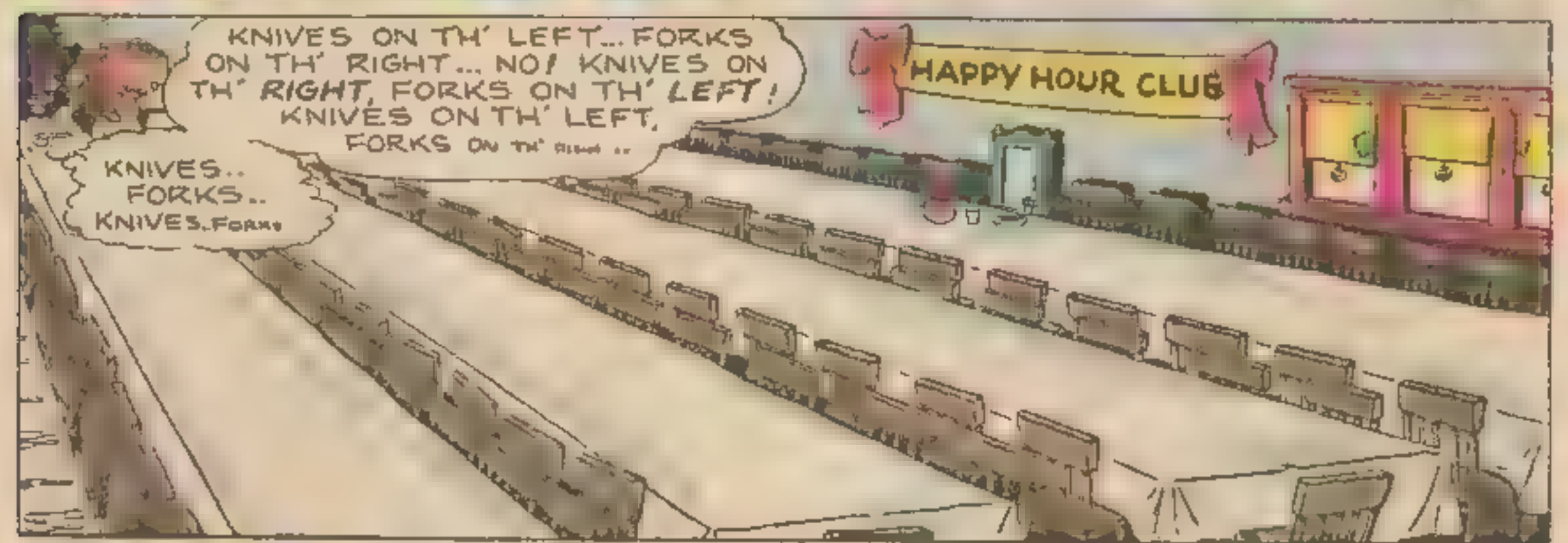



ONE MORE ROOM, AN' I'LL BE ALL FINISHED!

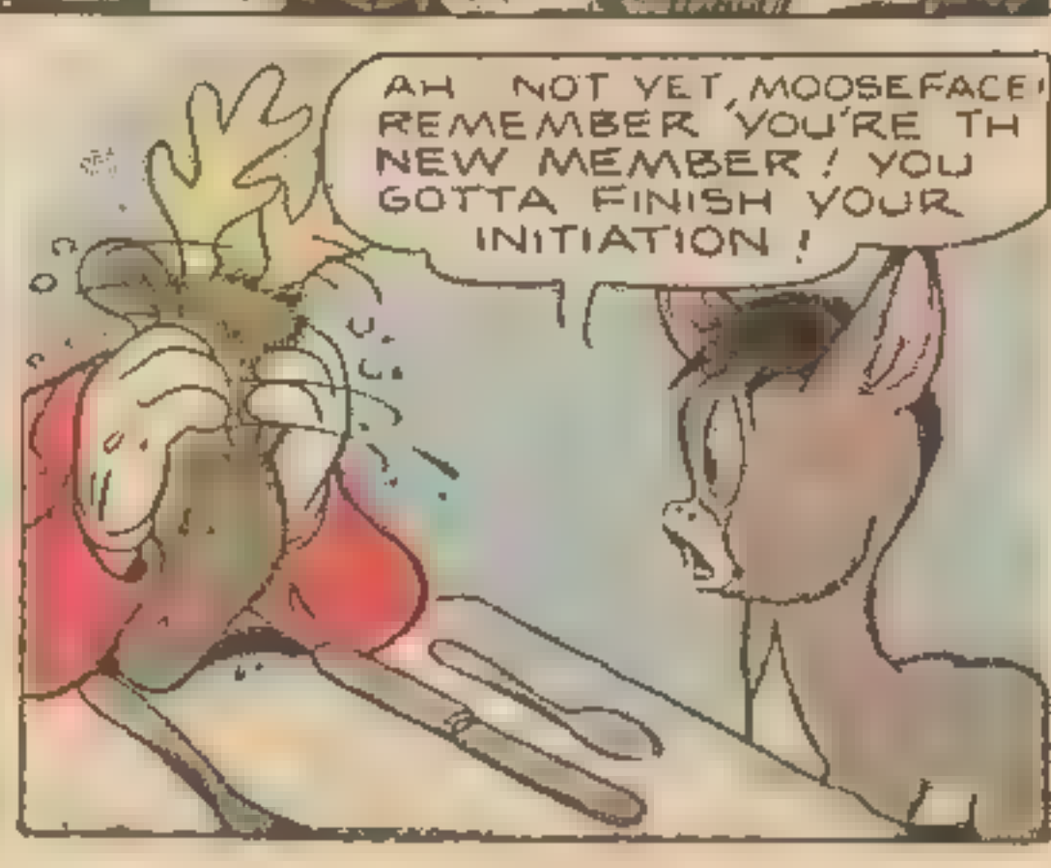

I'M ALL THROUGH, BARNEY!

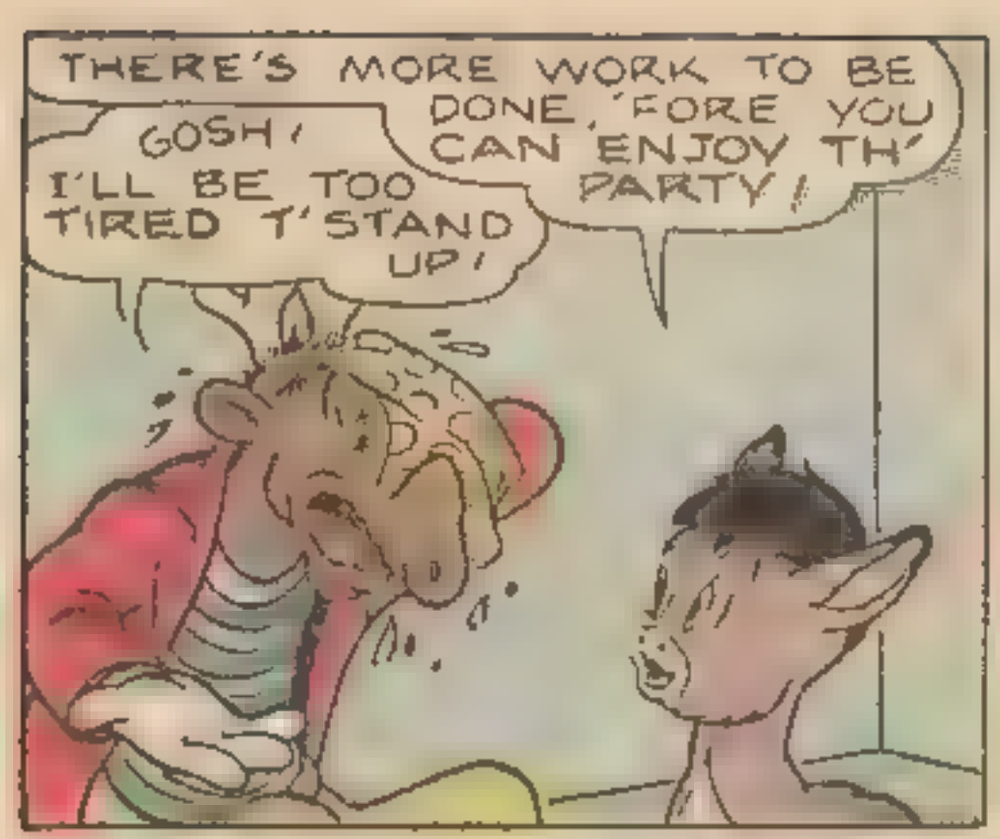
FINE! NOW YA GOTTA SET TH' TABLES!
SET TH' TABLES?

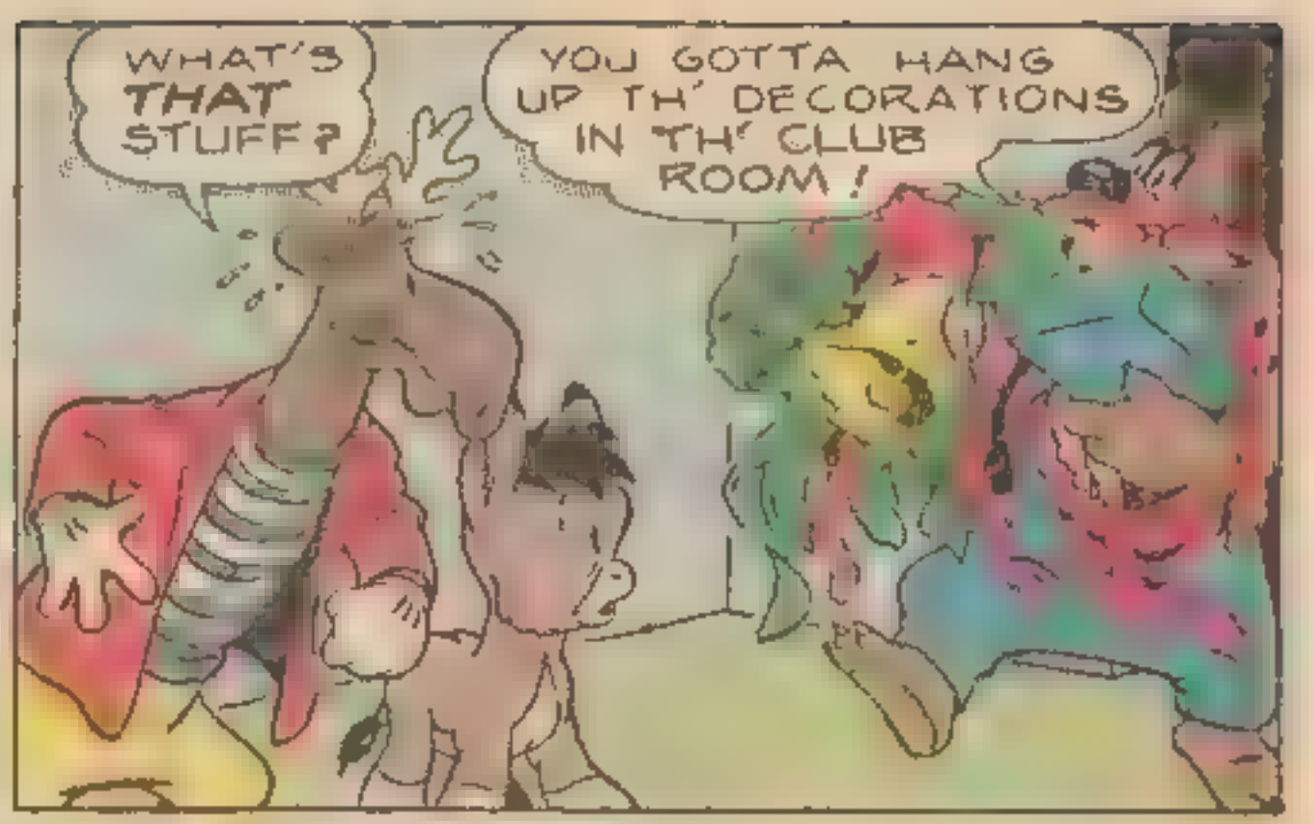

I DIDN'T KNOW CLUBS WUZ LIKE THIS!

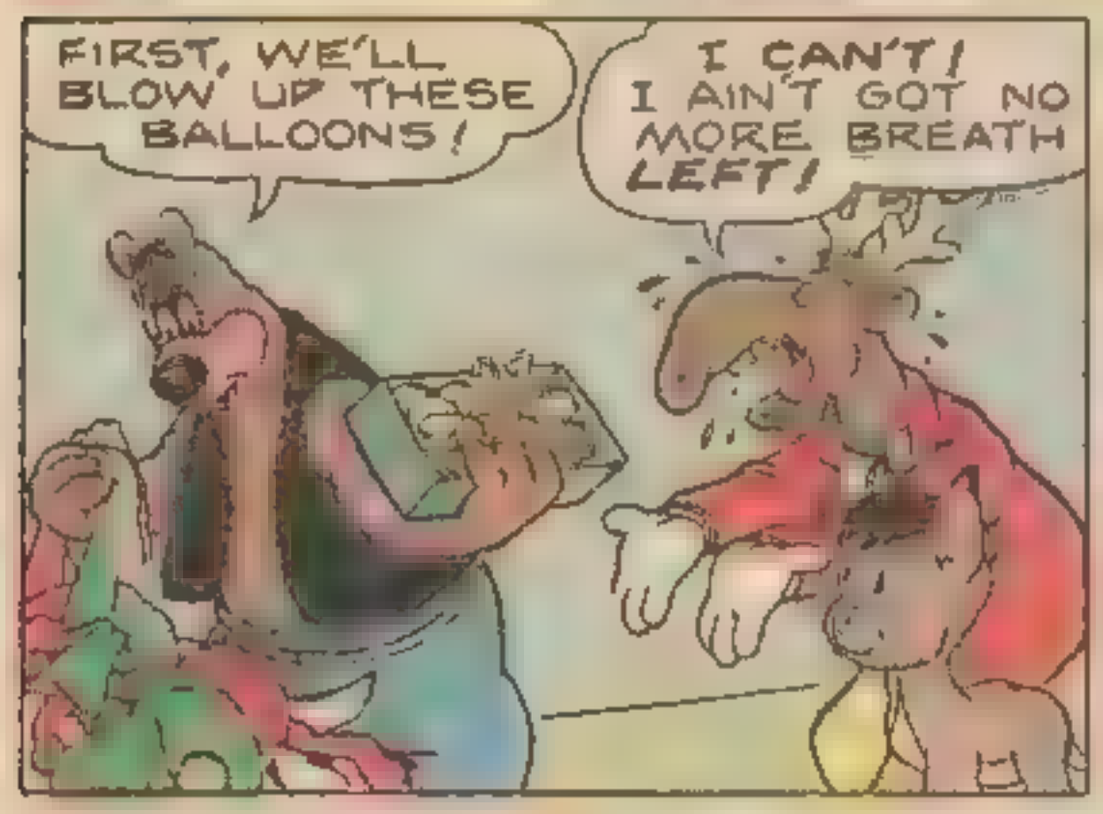

KNIVES ON TH' LEFT... FORKS ON TH' RIGHT... NO! KNIVES ON TH' RIGHT, FORKS ON TH' LEFT! KNIVES ON TH' LEFT, FORKS ON TH' RIGHT...
KNIVES.. FORKS.. KNIVES.FORKS
HAPPY HOUR CLUB

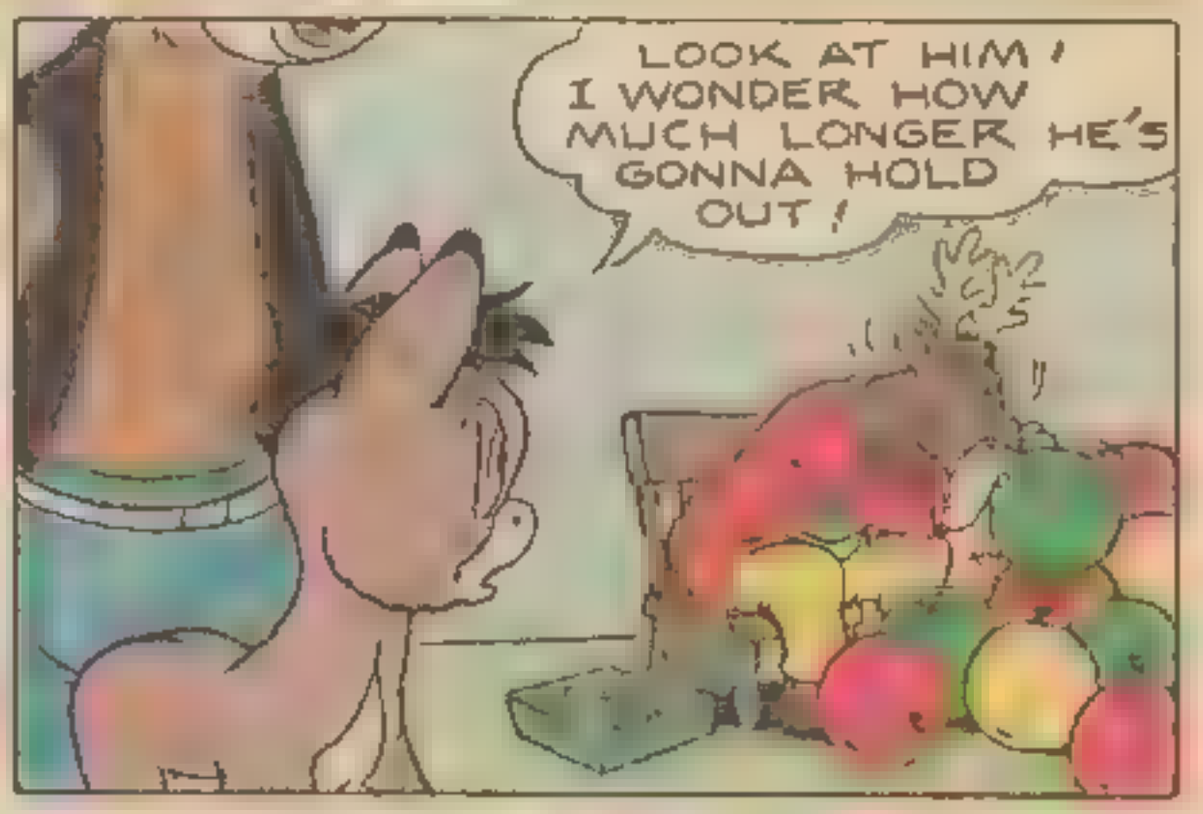
THERE'S TH' LAST ONE! NOW, I'M READY FOR TH' PARTY!


AH NOT YET, MOOSEFACE! REMEMBER YOU'RE TH NEW MEMBER! YOU GOTTA FINISH YOUR INITIATION!


THERE'S MORE WORK TO BE DONE, 'FORE YOU CAN ENJOY TH' PARTY!
GOSH! I'LL BE TOO TIRED T' STAND UP!

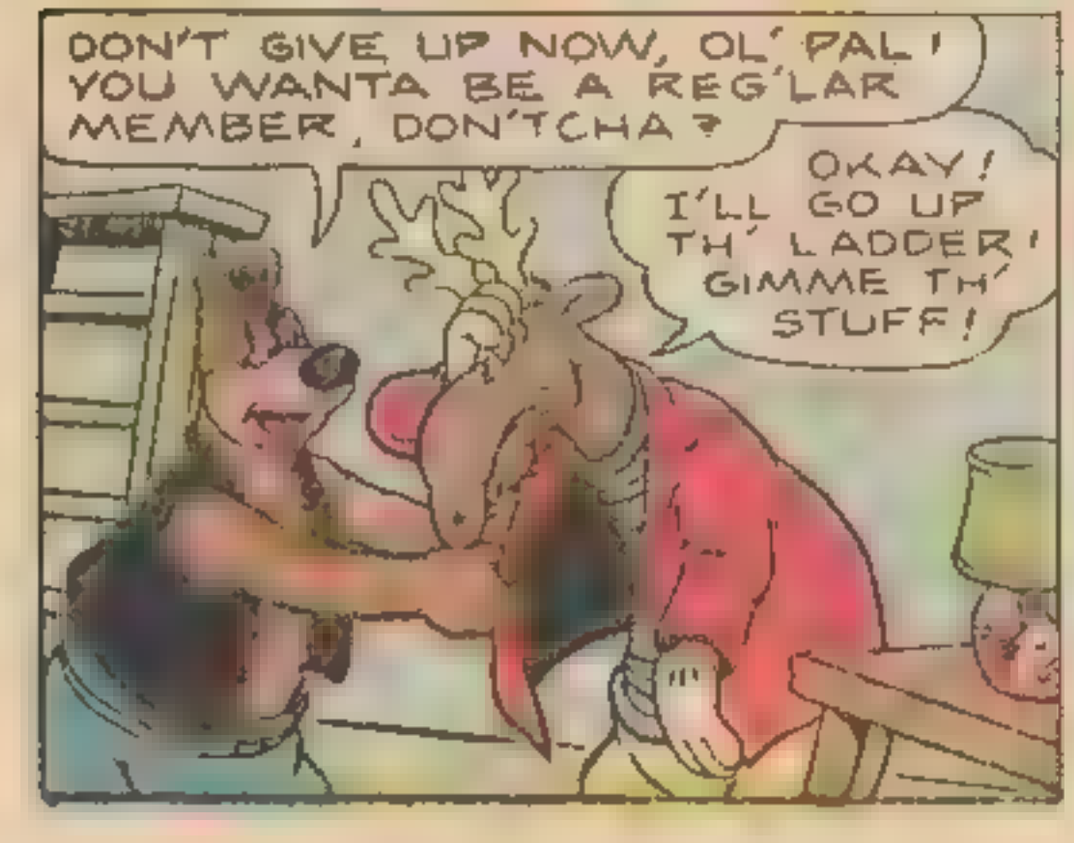

WHAT'S THAT STUFF?
YOU GOTTA HANG UP TH' DECORATIONS IN TH' CLUB ROOM!


FIRST, WE'LL BLOW UP THESE BALLOONS!
I CAN'T! I AIN'T GOT NO MORE BREATH LEFT!

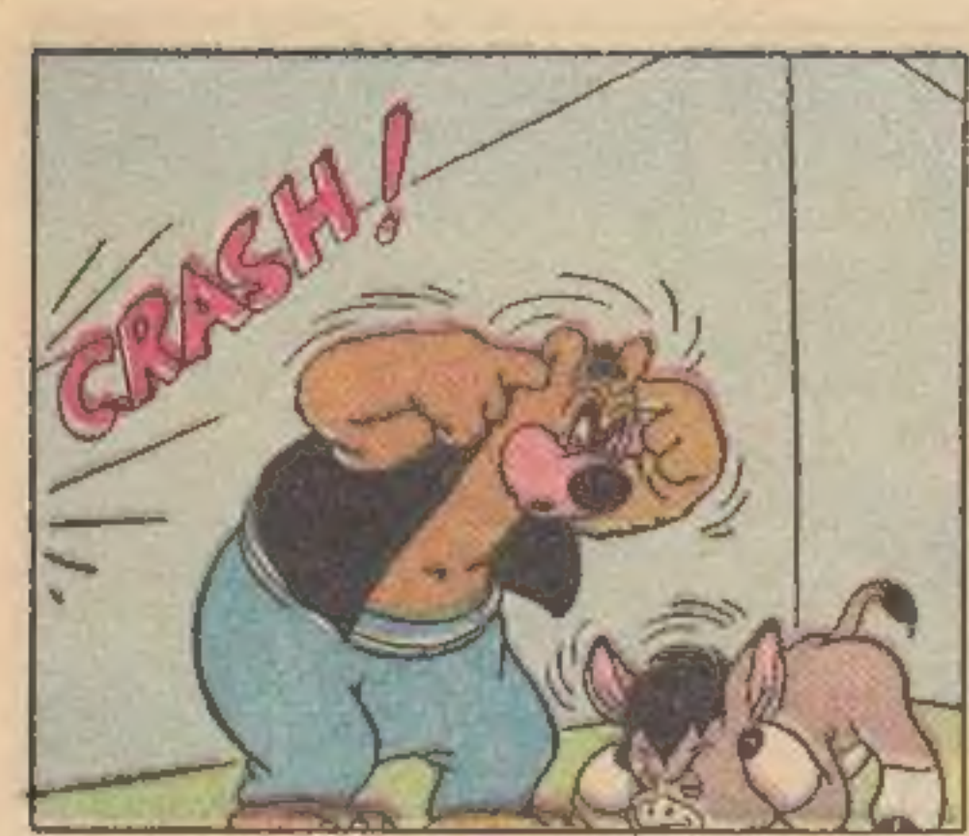

LOOK AT HIM! I WONDER HOW MUCH LONGER HE'S GONNA HOLD OUT!

NOW WE'LL HANG UP THIS STUFF! YOU'LL NEED TH' LADDER!
I CAN'T DO IT! ALL MY STRENGTH IS INSIDE THEM BALLOONS!

LOOK! I AIN'T GONNA DO NO MORE WORK! TH' NISHIATION'S OVER!


DON'T GIVE UP NOW, OL' PAL! YOU WANTA BE A REG'LAR MEMBER, DON'TCHA?
OKAY! I'LL GO UP TH' LADDER! GIMME TH' STUFF!

CAREFUL OF THAT LAST STEP! IT AIN'T VERY STRONG!


CRASH!

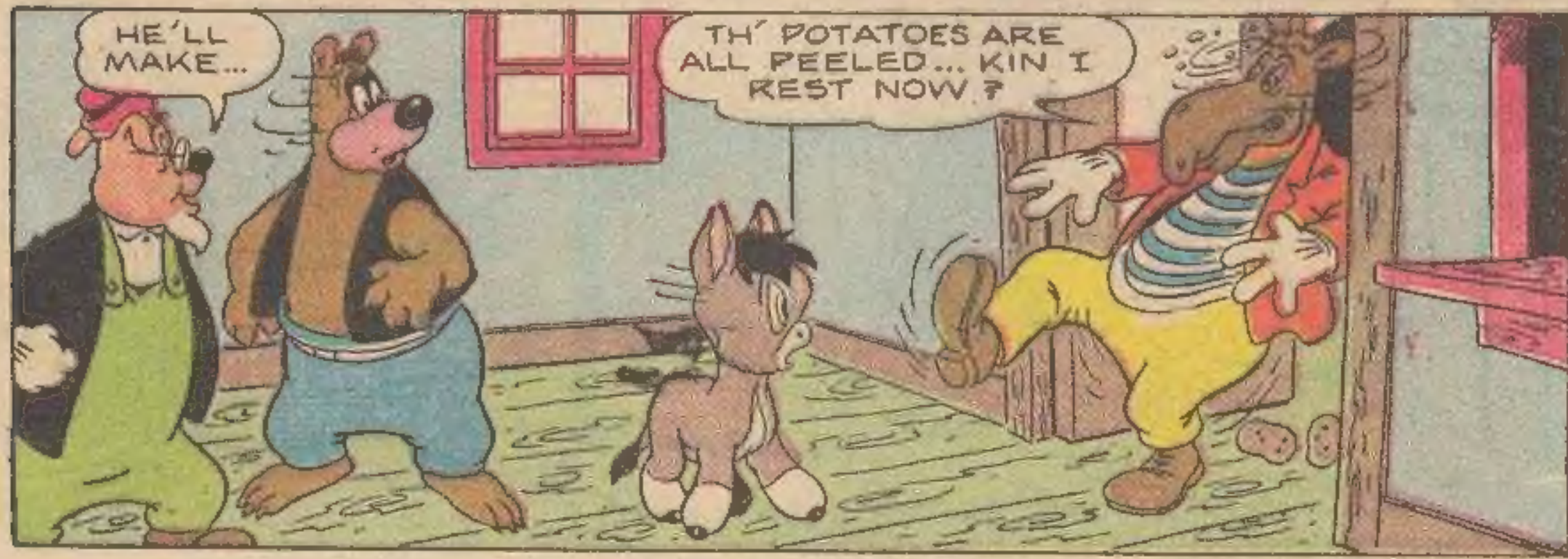
I GUESS MEBBE WE'D BETTER GIVE HIM A JOB WHERE HE CAN SIT DOWN!
YEAH! I GUESS SO!

YOU'RE GITTIN' THROUGH TH' NISHIATION FINE, MOOSEFACE!
SURE! AN' WE'RE GONNA FIX YOU UP WITH AN EASY JOB, NOW!

HOW'S MISTER McELK COMING ALONG?
HE'S SORT OF TUCKERED OUT, BUT I THINK HE'LL MAKE IT!
WE GOT HIM PEELIN' PERTATOES! HE'S TOO ALL-IN TO DO ANYTHIN' ELSE!

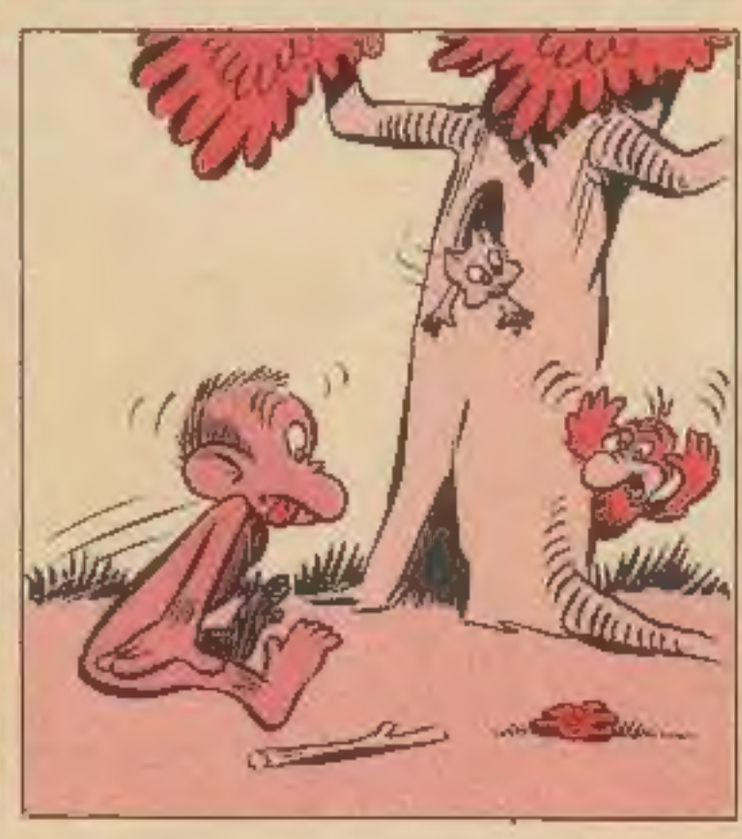
LET'S SEE! TH' FLOORS ARE SCRUBBED! TH' TABLES ARE SET! TH' HALL IS DECORATED! AN' NOW TH' POTATOES'RE BEING PEELED!

THERE'S ONE MORE THING! WE'VE GOT A VERY SPECIAL JOB FOR McELK!
WHAT'S THAT?


HE'LL MAKE...
TH' POTATOES ARE ALL PEELED... KIN I REST NOW?

BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

PICTOPRANKS
COPR. 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK



bedinger

OUR GANG COMICS

Special Subscription Offer

TWO YEARS only **$1.75**
(24 issues)

•

ONE YEAR
(12 issues)
only **$1.00**

•

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

and

Follow the Adventures of Our Gang, Tom and Jerry, Barney Bear and Benny Burro, Flip and Dip, *and many others each month.*

WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION

FREE!

THIS 8" x 10" PICTURE OF **TOM and JERRY** IN **FULL COLOR**

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING

• • •

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.
Dept. 2 OG

PLEASE SEND OUR GANG COMICS to:

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ $1.75 for Two Years ☐ $1.00 for One Year
Canadian ☐ $1.20 for One Year Foreign ☐ $2.00 for One Year

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____